

[Note: the next line begins after a "/".]

SCENE TWO

(A hotel room. FITZ and TEDDY put on tuxedos.)

FITZ

Thanks for letting me stay in your hotel room.

TEDDY

No problem.

FITZ

I don't know how they could've lost my reservation.

TEDDY

Don't worry about it.

FITZ

It's just embarrassing.

TEDDY

I said don't worry. When's the concert start?

FITZ

Plenty of time.

TEDDY

But when.

FITZ

Don't you have a watch?

TEDDY

Fitz.

FITZ

In like an hour, okay? ... Why are you a Christian?

TEDDY

Why do you have a bunch of stupid tattoos?

FITZ

I don't know.

TEDDY

Same, then.

FITZ

You didn't really read *Going Rogue*, did you?

TEDDY

No, the other one: *America by Heart: Reflections of Family, Faith, and Flag*.

FITZ

You just like her in reaction to Mom and Dad--

TEDDY

What's it to you.

FITZ

She's disgusting.

TEDDY

I think you're disgusting.

FITZ

I think you're disgusting, too.

TEDDY

You're ruining this. You said / you wouldn't ruin it.

FITZ

I'm just stating my opinion.

TEDDY

--Which is ruining it. I almost don't believe it's--

FITZ

God, / fuck Sarah Palin.

TEDDY

Fitz.

FITZ

What.

TEDDY

I don't recognize you as the Fitzzy I used to know.

FITZ

Same here, with you. You look pretty much the same but--

TEDDY

Didyou--...run away because you're gay?

FITZ

Did you run away because you're a Republican?

TEDDY

... I don't want to talk to you anymore.

FITZ

Why are you acting like this?

FITZ

Yyyeah we are.

TEDDY

I don't eve-- We don't know anything about each other.

FITZ

I know, but it's / all I have.

TEDDY

And we don't even like each other, really.

FITZ

It's Facebook.

TEDDY

Look, I-- My wife-- My wife, she-- My-- She, she thought it would be / nice if-- I myself didn't--

FITZ

Teddy, what the hell are you talking about?

TEDDY

On Facebook. I didn't friend you.

FITZ

Oh. You're a real prick.

TEDDY

You can go fuck yourself.

FITZ

Nice language.

TEDDY

Fuck off.

FITZ

Okay. Let's not--

TEDDY

--You're right, let's not--

FITZ

--Dig up the, you know, / past.

TEDDY

Right.

FITZ

...

TEDDY

There's a lot we don't know about each other.

FITZ
That's true.

TEDDY
...

FITZ
... So what do we talk about if we don't fight?

TEDDY
Could you check my collar?

(FITZ checks his collar.)

FITZ
Teddy.

TEDDY
What.

FITZ
Fuck you.

TEDDY
What?

FITZ
This is my shirt.

TEDDY
No it isn't.

FITZ
It's-- Teddy. I put it right there.

TEDDY
No you didn't.

FITZ
Where'd you get it then?

TEDDY
I don't know, I've had it for a while.

FITZ
Well, it's mine.

TEDDY
No, it isn't.

FITZ
Now you're lying, and you're stealing. That's / two commandments.

TEDDY
Who are you, the-- You have no right, no place to-- This
is my fucking shirt!

FITZ
Then where's mine?

TEDDY
I don't know.

FITZ
(*Accosting him.*)
Let me see the tag.

TEDDY
What? / Get away from me!

FITZ
I wrote my name on it with a / Sharpie.

TEDDY
Fitz! I have a job and a wife and a kid-- I can afford
my own fucking shirt.

FITZ
You stole it!

TEDDY
Well you stole it from Dad!

FITZ
How do you know?

TEDDY
Get off me!

FITZ
So you admit / it is mine!

TEDDY
No, just that you're a fucking asshole!

(*FITZ checks the tag. Beat.*)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
You gave it to me.

FITZ
I did not.

TEDDY
Those cufflinks are mine.

FITZ

Well those...fucking... That shoelace on your right shoe is mine.

TEDDY

This shoelace? You're an asshole.

FITZ

You're a homophobe.

TEDDY

I'm not-- You're being an asshole. I'm not homophobic, / I'm asshole-phobic.

FITZ

Don't even try to--

TEDDY

This is retarded.

FITZ

You're retarded!

TEDDY

Says the professor at the University of Phoenix.

(Beat. FITZ lunges at TEDDY and tries to get his shirt off.)

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Stop! / What're you doing you fucking deadbeat loser?! You always took everything from me you boarding-school dropout pothead ASSLICKER!

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Since 1976 the University of Phoenix remains a viable option for working adults to get the degree they deserve for the NEXT STEP IN THEIR CAREER YOU FASCIST!

(FITZ rips off the shirt completely; TEDDY wears a bra.)

FITZ

Um...

TEDDY

Fuck you.

FITZ

Teddy.

TEDDY

This is an absolute secret.

FITZ

...

TEDDY

Please.

FITZ

How long...

TEDDY

Since-- I don't know-- After Dad died, sort of. After you ran away.

FITZ

Did Mom ever find out?

TEDDY

...

FITZ

Is that why you ran away?

TEDDY

I'm not gay.

FITZ

I didn't say you were. I'm cool with-- I don't do it myself, but, I mean, I don't care.

TEDDY

Wearing women's undergarments is probably small potatoes in your circles.

FITZ

It is, actually.

TEDDY

Please don't tell anyone.

FITZ

I don't wear a bra. / Or panties.

TEDDY

Please, Fitz.

FITZ

I don't.

TEDDY

Fitz.

FITZ

Okay, it's a secret. But...

TEDDY

What?

FITZ

Isn't that against something?

TEDDY

Huh?

FITZ

Some...I don't know...rule, or--of the Bible, or.../
something?

TEDDY

No. I mean-- I don't think so.

FITZ

I think it probably is. Or at least it's gotta be
frowned upon.

TEDDY

I don't know, maybe. No one will ever have the chance to
find out, will they.

FITZ

Nope.

TEDDY

Good. Well, you ripped my shirt that I stole from you
while you were in the bathroom that you stole from Dad.

FITZ

That was my only shirt, other than / this one.

TEDDY

I forgot to bring one.

*(They resume dressing into their now-
improvised tuxes. FITZ laughs to
himself.)*

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What?

FITZ

I'm just not really feeling, you know, like, the ever-
flowing font of Christ's love and forgiveness from you
right now.

TEDDY

What are you saying?

FITZ

That--

TEDDY
 What?

FITZ
 Nothing.

TEDDY
 That what-- That I'm just another bigot now, / judging you, keeping myself ignorant?

FITZ
 No, no-- Just that you're a fucking hypocrite.

TEDDY
 I belong to many important committees in my church.

FITZ
 Okay.

TEDDY
 Ones that no one else wants to join. Everyone wants / to be on the Youth Committee or the--

FITZ
 Sure, sure, sure. Teddy okay--

TEDDY
 --but when it comes to fixing the plumbing, where are they?

FITZ
 Just forget about it.

TEDDY
 Some big brother you are.

FITZ
 What?

TEDDY
 Fuck you.

FITZ
What?

TEDDY
 Fuck. you. You're a loser. You had everything, and did nothing. You're a fuck-up.

FITZ
 ...

TEDDY
 ...

FITZ
That's hard to argue with.

TEDDY
Yeah.

FITZ
... Are we about ready?

TEDDY
What.

FITZ
To go.

TEDDY
Fitz.

FITZ
What.

TEDDY
Can you please not go to the concert?

FITZ
What?

TEDDY
I'm-- I'm trying to enjoy this.

FITZ
I have a ticket.

TEDDY
I / know, but--

FITZ
I bought a ticket.

TEDDY
Fitz--

FITZ
We're probably not even sitting next to each other.

TEDDY
Where's your seat?

(They each check their ticket.)

FITZ
Nosebleed section.

TEDDY
 Where.

FITZ
 YY 45. You?

TEDDY
 ZZ 43, / second mezzanine.

FITZ
 Second mezzanine? / Fuck.

TEDDY
 Fuck.

FITZ
 I'm closer.

TEDDY
 By one row.

FITZ
 I'm going.

TEDDY
 Fine. But just so you know I've waited about twenty years to hear Tetrazzini sing "I Pagliacci" in person and if you fuck this up I--...don't know what I'll do.

*(FITZ tries to push past TEDDY--
 TEDDY stops him.)*

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 Did you hear what / I just said?

FITZ
Yes, Jesus.

(Beat.)

TEDDY
 I guess not much has changed, huh?

FITZ
 What do you mean. Oh. We still hate each other. Yes.

TEDDY
 We better go.

FITZ
 Okay.

(They leave.)