

## Rita's Parents page 1

22.

**Peter.** A bunch of luses here, Rita, you didn't tell me.

**Rita's Dad.** Oh, she can pull out four wisdom teeth on a fifth of Stoli.

**Peter.** You can?

**Rita's Mom.** He's teasing you.

**Rita's Dad.** Scien—what kind of scientific?

**Peter.** Abstracting and indexing. It's a service.

**Rita's Dad.** Like a database.

**Peter.** It is a database.

**Rita's Dad.** It is a database. Covering ... ?

**Peter.** All kinds of fields.

**Rita's Dad.** All kinds.

**Peter.** Pretty much, you know, everything from energy to robotics to  
medical articles. I've memorized our marketing material.

**Rita's Dad.** I've seen this.

*(Rita hands everyone his/her beer.)*

**Peter.** Thank you.

*(They clink bottles.)*

**Rita's Dad.** I've seen this sort of thing.

**Peter.** Yeah.

**Rita's Dad.** So you're the manager ... ?

**Peter.** The manager of digital transfer, I scan—

**Rita's Dad.** Microfiche.

**Peter.** No. Well, sometimes we transfer old—Right.

**Rita's Mom.** The, what is it?

**Rita's Dad.** Microfiche.

**Peter.** Teeny little film.

**Rita's Mom.** Uh-huh.

**Rita's Dad.** Why do you do that?

## Rita's parents page 2

23.

**Peter.** Microfiche? We [don't]—

**Rita's Dad.** No. Transfer—

**Peter.** Oh, I see. Because if you want to do a search and—

**Rita's Dad.** Oh, I—yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

**Peter.** —locate an old—

**Rita's Mom.** Why?

**Rita's Dad.** It saves space, they used to use film, now it's all digital, the internet. She keeps asking me "Where is the internet?"

**Rita's Mom.** I do not ask you that.

**Peter.** I have some of the same questions.

**Rita's Dad.** All right. We approve.

**Rita.** Daddy.

**Rita's Mom.** Marshall.

**Rita's Dad.** Maybe now she'll get some sleep.

**Rita's Mom.** Now how long have you two been going out?

**Rita.** Over a year now.

*(Peter looks at Rita; a beat.)*

**Peter.** About that. Yeah.

**Rita's Mom.** Rita says you've been abroad.

**Peter.** Yes, I have.

**Rita's Mom.** Where?

**Peter.** Amsterdam, for the most part, but ...

**Rita's Mom.** Marshall was in Bosnia.

**Peter.** Oh, was it nice? Oh, no, no, I see—

**Rita's Mom.** Nice!

**Rita's Dad.** If you didn't mind the ethnic cleansing and being shot at.

**Peter.** *(overlapping)* Right. Right.

**Rita's Mom.** We're playing with you.

## Rita's parents page 3

24.

**Rita.** He was with Doctors Without Borders.

**Peter.** Wow.

**Rita's Mom.** Before Rita was born.

**Rita's Dad.** Okay, here you go.

*(Rita's Dad starts to untuck his shirttail.)*

**Rita.** Oh no, Daddy, please, god, please—

**Rita's Dad.** *(overlapping)* This is the only scar you'll ever see in the shape of a saxophone.

**Rita's Mom.** It really is, people think he's kidding.

**Peter.** Really?

**Rita's Dad.** If he's going to be in the family, he's got to see these things.

\*\*\*\*

*(The Boyle home. A month later.)*

**Peter.** *(As he changes into his wedding garb)* I stood in front of their five-length porch on their upstairs guest room, looking out over the yard, the lime tent and the food and the food which had been catered; I felt a certain kinship with these people, the caterer

*(Taylor comes in with two beer glasses, wearing sunglasses.)*

**Taylor.** Sup. You

**Peter.** Great

**Taylor.** They're holding for the musicians.

**Peter.** Okay.

*(Taylor hands Peter dress*