

The Inner Circle – Sides – JOHN

Excerpt 1:

IRIS

I can't believe it

JOHN

Neither can I. Do you want a drink?

IRIS

I think I need one. (*Sitting down at a table at a bar*). If my mother knew I'd been there.

JOHN

In my family, there is no sex.

IRIS

Mine as well. No discussion where little boys and girls come from. You know he does interviews about people's sex lives. He wants the details.

JOHN

Or lack of details.

IRIS

I would hate it, he's not even a medical doctor. Would be embarrassing.

JOHN

Case histories, how else will he know what the human animal does?

IRIS

But it's personal.

JOHN

It's important to science.

IRIS

We're not science. We're people.

JOHN

He's studying sexuality, like the mating of insects.

IRIS

We aren't insects. We're not bugs.

They both rise.

JOHN

We're still engaged.

IRIS

Sure we are. (*She kisses him*)

Excerpt 2:

IRIS:

Hello there John, I'd been wanting to see you, to thank your mother for having my brother and I over. She's so nice.

JOHN:

She can cook. And those cookies. My grandmother's recipe.

IRIS:

Well, it's good to see you.

JOHN:

Would you like to have dinner Saturday night? See a play?

IRIS:

I would love to. You can pick me up at my dorm room. Oakwood Hall.

She leaves. John walks toward his car, encounters Prok

PROK:

Ah, I was just packing and leaving.

JOHN:

Good night sir.

PROK:

Was just wondering what you're doing Saturday night. I'd like you to meet Clara, I'm so impressed with you.

(to himself) JOHN:

He's so impressed with me.

PROK:

We'd love to have you over for dinner. If you're free. You don't have any plans for Saturday, do you?

JOHN:

No. Not really.