

Keeping the Faith

ANA

(Crying) Hi

BRIAN

Are you ok?

ANA

(Still Crying) Terrific.

BRIAN

I came running right over.

ANA

(Still Crying) I'm sorry I didn't mean to call you so late.

BRIAN

No it's fine. It's fine. Don't worry about it. What's... what's going on? What's wrong?

Ana

Everything!

BRIAN

What do you mean everything?

ANA

Me!

BRIAN

What do you mean you? You're perfect.

ANA

I am a LOSER!

BRIAN

You're a world beater. What are you talking about?

ANA

I'm a workaholic.

BRIAN

No you're not...OK yes you are you are, but you're our workaholic and we're very proud of you.

ANA

Brian.

BRIAN

What?

ANA

You're my friend and if I ask you something you'll answer me honestly right?

BRIAN

Of course I will. You know I will.

ANA

When you look at me, when you look at my life do you say to yourself now there's a girl whose values are all outta whack?

BRIAN

No. And certainly not in that voice...

ANA

Have I got no spirit?

BRIAN

What?

ANA

I don't mean spirit I know I'm fun to hang out with, but I mean does my life seem shallow to you? Am I spiritually empty?

BRIAN

No. Are you crazy? You've got more spirit in you than half of the goofballs running around in robes out there. What? You're a natural. You radiate. Trust me, what's going on here? What's this really about?

ANA

I don't even know where to begin. Brian you are my best friend and I have been keeping all this stuff from you. All these feelings. And now something has happened and I can't keep it from you anymore. I feel bad.

BRIAN

No. It's OK I understand...

ANA

No it's not OK I have some things I need to tell you and I feel bad...

BRIAN

I know. Me too. I have some things I got to tell you too...

ANA

Mine are big. Mine are really bad and I think I need to get it off because...

BRIAN

I know (Kissing her) I love you too.

ANA

What!?

BRIAN

(Kissing her again) I love you. That's what you are trying to say but, you're too scared because it's me so I'm going to say it first. (Kissing her again)

ANA

Brian. Um...

BRIAN

No. It's OK. Trust me. Trust me. We can't fight it it's too strong. (He begins really kissing her and leans on top of her).

ANA

(Stopping him). No Brian I can't!

BRIAN

It's the vows isn't it? It's the vows. They make you feel guilty. I can't believe it. God, I should have never had that sex talk with you on the bridge that day. I knew it. In the back of my head I knew it. In my head there was this little voice saying don't go here. Right now for the first time ever I feel jealous of Jake. I envy him. You know cause this would be so easy... f I was him. I picked the wrong gig.

ANA

Brian let me talk to you...

BRIAN

Come on. Come on admit it. If I wasn't a priest. If I was a rabbi you could fall in love with me without this guilt.

ANA

Listen to me.

BRIAN

What?

ANA

I'm in love with a rabbi.

BRIAN

Sorry?

ANA

I'm in love with Jake.

BRIAN

Sha..

ANA

That is what I was trying to tell you.

BRIAN

I'm stunned. I 'm stunned. I'm paralyzed. Excuse me my mouth just went all dry. I can't believe this. When did this happen? (Grabbing something to drink)

ANA

We've been together since July.

BRIAN

July (pouring drink on himself)

ANA

We knew we should have told you, but we weren't sure how you'd react and we thought it would be the better choice.

BRIAN

No I'm glad you saved it cause it's really less weird for me now.

ANA

Brian...Brian. (He begins chugging booze) Let's just talk about this. Come on you don't drink.

BRIAN

Excuse me but in light of certain revelations neither of us is in a position to say what the other one does or does not do with much authority wouldn't you say? Oh God, you must think I'm such an idiot.

ANA

No Brian!

BRIAN

No, No I mean I think I'm an idiot. I mean all these moments with you and I have been walking around on a cloud. It's just been reflected glow off of you and Jake.

ANA

That's not true.

BRIAN

I'm so embarrassed. God...talk about a bad case of the third wheel.

ANA

Oh Brian.

BRIAN

I feel like I'm on some bad new Aaron Spelling show...Melrose Priest. (Grabs bottles of booze)

ANA

No.

BRIAN

You know I don't get this. You know. Why now why tell me like this? After months and months of lying why call me over in the middle of the night and cry to me and...he broke up with you didn't he?

ANA

(Crying hard again, nods her head)

BRIAN

That moron broke up with you and you called your old friend the priest.

ANA

Well, I...

BRIAN

No, No, it makes total sense. It's just tonight I really didn't want to be one. (He leaves)

ANA

Oh Brian. (Begins crying AGAIN)