

BOYS ON THE SIDE

ROBIN: Tommy? Tommy?

JANE: Hey. It's just me.

ROBIN: I know.

JANE: Ok.

ROBIN: Where's mom?

JANE: She had to go back to the house.

ROBIN: Will you call her?

JANE: Sure.....{dialing} Yeah, hi. She's asking for you. Bye.....Do you want me to get a doctor?

ROBIN: No....no.....I had a crush on a woman once. I was 10.

JANE: Oh, that's when I had crushes on boys.

ROBIN: She...she was a strawberry blonde. That's what my mom called her. She was the babysitter at a hotel we stayed at right before my dad went to Vietnam. She was beautiful. Strawberry blonde.

JANE: I used to be strawberry blonde too.

ROBIN: It was me you loved wasn't it?

JANE: Yeah.....still.

ROBIN: Well, I loved you too..... I won't want a funeral, but....mom my will....but it's gotta be here. Don't let her take me back to San Diego.

JANE: Ok.

ROBIN: And, afterwards, you can have a big party at the house...ok?

JANE: Ok.

ROBIN: Big party...

JANE: Ok.....big party.