

LENDALL

What?

GAYLE

I want it back.

LENDALL

What?

GAYLE

All the love I gave to you?, I want it back.

LENDALL

What?

GAYLE

*Now.*

LENDALL

*(Little beat.)* I don't understand –

GAYLE

I've got yours in the car.

LENDALL

What?

GAYLE

All the love you gave to me?, I've got it in the car.

LENDALL

What are you talkin' about?

GAYLE

I don't want it anymore.

LENDALL

Why?

GAYLE

I've made a decision: We're done.

LENDALL

What?! –

GAYLE

We're done. I've decided. And, so, I've brought all the love you gave to me back to you. It's the right thing to do.

LENDALL

*(Bewildered.)* Um, I –

GAYLE

It's in the car.

LENDALL

You said.

*(Beat.)*

*He's kind of paralyzed trying to figure this out.)*

GAYLE

*(Waiting for him to take some action and go get the love.)* I can get it for you, or . . . you can get it.

LENDALL

Well, I don't want it back. I don't need it –

GAYLE

Well, I don't want it! What am I supposed to do with all of it, now that I don't want it?

LENDALL

Well, I don't know . . .

GAYLE

Well, under the circumstances //, it doesn't seem right for me to keep it, so I'm gonna give it back. (*She leaves.*)

LENDALL

Under what circumstances? (*Calling to her.*) Gayle – what are -- ? I don't understand what -- . . . What are you doing?

GAYLE

(*From off.*) I told you. I'm getting all the love you gave to me, and I'm giving it back to you.

LENDALL

(*Calling to her.*) Well, I'm not sure I want it – whoa! Need help?

GAYLE

Nope. I got it. It's not heavy.

(*She returns with an ENORMOUS bunch of HUGE red bags full of love. The bags should be filled with clothes or towels [for a little bit of weight and stability] and foam or pillow stuffing [for shape, and to keep them soundless]. She dumps the bags on the floor.*)

Here you go.

LENDALL

(*Truly puzzled, referring to the bags of love.*) And this is . . . ?

GAYLE

(*Exiting.*) All the love you gave me, yeah.

LENDALL

Wow.

(Beat.)

That's a *lot*.

GAYLE

(Returning with more bags of love.) Yeah. (She exits.)

LENDALL

Whole lot.

GAYLE

Yeah. (She returns with even more bags of love. There is now a *GIGANTIC* pile of love in Lendall's living room.)

LENDALL

Wow. What the heck am I gonna do with all this? I mean . . . I don't know if I have room.

GAYLE

(Upset.) I'm sure you'll find a place for it (i.e., *another woman*.) . . . And now, I think it's only fair for you to give me mine back because . . . I want it back.

(Beat.)

All the love I gave to you?

LENDALL

Yeah?

GAYLE

I want it back.

(Beat.)

So go get it.

(Lendall doesn't move. He's probably trying to figure out what is happening and why it's happening.)

Lendall, go get it.

(Lendall still doesn't move.)