

Peter. And she pulls the skin off her chicken.

Rita's Dad. Oh. Well, she's way ahead of me. Watching out for her old age already ...

(Pause.)

Peter. She's thinking of maybe quitting her job at the bar, too, so ...

Rita's Dad. She is.

Peter. Yeah. So I can support us.

Rita's Dad. Outstanding. You must be making her very happy. Congratulations ...

Peter. Thanks.

Side 6 Taylor, Peter

F.S. 20 Start

(Peter's office. Taylor enters.)

Taylor. Hey!

Peter. Hey!

Taylor. No tan

Peter. No tan

Taylor. We missed you.

Peter. Thanks.

Taylor. Welcome back. Listen, Kollegger wants to know what happened to April.

Peter. Oh. The N.I.H. never sent the documents.

Taylor. Oh. What do I tell him?

Peter. Tell him the N.I.H. never sent the documents.

Taylor. *(overlapping)* —never sent the documents. I like the angle.

(He starts to leave.)

Peter. Listen, Tay?

Taylor. Yeah.

Peter. If you could switch souls with somebody? ... Like go inside their body and they go inside yours? ... You know? Switch?

Taylor. ...Yeeaaaaah?

Peter. Do you think it would be possible, if you didn't know someone, to impersonate them, by just being inside them and ... looking like them?

Taylor. Where are they?

Peter. Inside you.

Taylor. And you're inside them?

Peter. Right.

Taylor. Why would you go inside another person's body if you didn't know them?

Peter. It's conjecture.

Taylor. I think I know that, Peter. But wouldn't you do better to pick someone you knew, a particular person you envied—

Peter. Right.

Taylor. —or admired so that you could do or be or have the things this other person did or bee'd or had?

Peter. Maybe. Yes.

Taylor. Are you Rita now? Is that what you're telling me? You two have merged?

Peter. All right, here's another question. Have you ever ... This is sort of a bizarre question. Have you ever been having sex with somebody ... ?

Taylor. Nope.

Peter. And they're doing everything, you know, right more or less.

Taylor. Oh, right, sex, I remember, go ahead.

Pete. And you just get the feeling that ... something is wrong? I mean,
they pretty much stop doing some of the things they used to do.

Taylor. Ohhhh.

Peter. —and only do certain other things now, more ...

Taylor. Right.

Peter. ... traditional sorts of things.

Taylor. Blow jobs, you mean.

Peter. No, I'm not talking about anything specific.

Taylor. No one likes to do that.

Peter. Well, that happens not to be strictly the case, but ...

Taylor. No woman has ever enjoyed doing that, I'm just telling you. It's
common knowledge.

Peter. You haven't had sex, but you know all about it.

Taylor. Hey, you asked me.

Peter. Yes, I know I did.

Taylor. I'm just trying to help.

Peter. Thank you. A lot.

Taylor. Welcome back.

Peter. Great talking to ya. *(to us)* That night everything was miracu-
lously restored ...

Finish

(Rita and Peter's apartment.)

F.S.
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