

## KING OF STATEN ISLAND (MARGIE tells SCOTT she is seeing someone)

*(Margie, a widow, is the mother of Scott and Claire)*

**MARGIE**

*(Sitting at Kitchen table)* I need to talk to you about something.

**SCOTT**

*(Gets off couch and sits at kitchen table)* What's up? Someone die?

**MARGIE**

No. Nobody's dead. *(PAUSE)* I'm seeing somebody.

**SCOTT**

What does that mean?

**MARGIE**

Uh, uh..I'm seeing a man. I've been dating someone for a little while now.

**SCOTT**

You're dating someone? *(Happy for her!)* That's awesome! Like, why are you dating him secretly, you little slut? *(Still so happy for her!!)* Why didn't you tell me? Is he really, really old or.....is he really young? Is it one of my friends? Is it Igor?

**MARGIE**

No, no, no. I just.. *(laughs)* I didn't want to bother you, unless it was really serious.

**SCOTT**

Bother me? You're my mom. I hope you're getting banged out real good. Who's the lucky guy?

**MARGIE**

Um... it's a..It's Ray.

**SCOTT**

Who's Ray?

**MARGIE**

Remember the kid you tattooed? His father.

**SCOTT**

That fucking prick?

**MARGIE**

Yeah, I know. He's a really nice man, he's really good to me. And he's a fireman.

**SCOTT**

*(LOSSES IT, Stands up)*) He's a fireman?! That's fucked up!

**MARGIE**

Why?

**SCOTT**

What do you mean, why? You haven't dated anyone in 17 years since Dad, and the first guy you date is a fireman? You don't think that's a little fucking weird?

**MARGIE**

I got nothing against fireman.

**SCOTT**

Neither do I, but the guy doesn't like me and he has the same job as Dad. I'm fucked up as it is, Mom. I have Crohn's. There's something wrong up here. *(points to his head)* I can't find my watch! Haven't I been through enough?! Wait, what did I do? What did I do wrong? I'm sorry. Like, what did I do?

**MARGIE**

*(Stands up)* I'm not doing it to you. I just..dont want to be alone the rest of my life.

**SCOTT**

I don't want you to be alone either. That would suck, but, come on. It's pretty obvious this is not a good choice, right?

**MARGIE**

(Pause. Sighs. Sits back down) I would like us to have dinner. This is very, very important to me. I am in a serious relationship with a very nice man.

**SCOTT**

You're in a serious relationship?!! With that guy? Come on! You don't tell him you love him, do you? You're not, like, saying that, right?

**MARGIE**

Well, we don't use that word yet. But, if he said it to me, I would say it back.

**SCOTT**

Oh, my God! Jesus! Do you not learn?! Look what happened last time. (*Points to photo, of his deceased Father*) You want to do that again?

**MARGIE**

(*Stands*) Okay. All right? How about this? How about we come by the restaurant and we have dinner when you're working and just come by and just say "Hi". You say a "Hi" a couple of times. How about that?

**SCOTT**

How about that? How about that? Why don't you ask him? (*Picks up photo, of his deceased Father*) Why don't you just build another shrine to Ray, while you're at it? Right across from Dad's, so they can be fucking pals! (*EXITS*)

**END**