

Are you?

JOSH

Sure.

ETHAN

All right. Cool. I got it. (*ETHAN goes to bar.*)

LIGHTS FADE.

SCENE SIX

(We see BETH talking to ALEC - the audience of course assumes at first that this is DR.KIM -- this is fine -- in fact, good -- and of course it isn't really ALEC either -- it is simply BETH'S projection of him -- BETH harbors no illusions about this, but it doesn't diminish him in her mind)

begin
BETH

I stopped taking my pills.

ALEC

Why?

BETH
I think it was doing more harm than good.

ALEC
Meaning?

BETH
Well, I'm still -- how do I put it -- fucked up.

ALEC
And you think that's the pills?

BETH
No but they're not -- um...defuckifying me, shall we say; so why put up with the side effects?

ALEC
What are your side effects?

BETH
Well, um, gee, my therapist appears to me as my dead husband.

ALEC
That's not a side effect.

BETH
Yeah, but it hasn't stopped.

ALEC
A pill's not going to stop that.

BETH
That your diagnosis?

ALEC
I'm just saying.

BETH
And then there's this.

ALEC
This?

BETH
This shit.

ALEC
This shit?

BETH
This seeing you randomly now shit. Having you pop up out of the blue, free form. I mean, I'm now officially a full blown delusional. I'm not seeing you as someone else.

ALEC
I gotta ask -- you think that's worse?

BETH
I don't know, Alec, I don't have a fucking chart on this -- I'm pretty sure it's not better -- it's not a question of, a question of worse. It's more. (*Tears in spite of herself*) More of this shit. I'm never going to get past this.

ALEC
You're not delusional.

BETH
That's a little self - serving coming from a delusion.

end
ALEC
You don't think I'm real. If you were introducing me to people, then I'd start worrying.

BETH
Then you'd worry? I think that ship's sailed, no?

ALEC
Well...you've always been very creative. That's all this is.

BETH
No it's not.

ALEC
Well. You should call Dr. Kim.

BETH
I'm not calling her on Thanksgiving.

ALEC
You should tell her about us.

BETH
Yeah.