

SCENE TWELVE

Some time has past. Robin is in the garden,
planting.

Sammi enters.

SAMMI

Oh. It's you.

ROBIN

Is that a problem?

SAMMI

No. It's fine. I was just looking for someplace to be alone. Although I guess you're not who I'm trying to get away from.

ROBIN

Yeah, it's been a little rough for me too.

SAMMI

Makes me want to fucking vomit.

ROBIN

Yeah.

SAMMI

I mean, imagine how I feel. You and Jake fucked, for like, five minutes. Ursula's been my partner for seven years. And now they're acting like this cute couple? Making out all over the cabin? Blech.

ROBIN

It sucks.

SAMMI

I was fine with it when he was just her fuckboy. Cool, you're bi, I get it, we all have needs. If he can install the satellite dish and help with her PMS, you're not gonna hear me complaining. But there was a respect there, a mutual understanding. A code of conduct. Everybody knew their place. Now, who knows what's going to happen? Ursula and I haven't fucked in a month. She barely even notices me. Sometimes, I think she's just hoping I'll pack up and go.

The other day, she said to me, you're not going to believe this, she said, 'You know what Jake can do that you can't?' I said, 'What, drive a car and whack off at the same time?' I didn't say that, but I should have, if I'd thought of it, I would have. I said, "What?" She said, "Jake can give us a baby!" Can you believe that? A baby. She's lost her mind. The farm is a completely insolvent disaster. And when have we ever, ever discussed anything about wanting to have a baby? But now, she thinks that she and that skinhead ought to reproduce? Talk about unstable.

Jake arrives at the garden. He is carrying a joint.

He sees Robin and Sammi and stops.

SAMMI

Hey, Justin Timbercock. How's the wife?

JAKE

Hey, Sammi. Didn't mean to intrude. I was just looking to-

SAMMI

Smoke a doobe? Go ahead, light up, be my guest.

JAKE

I'm gonna-

SAMMI

On second thought, don't you need to go suck on Ursula's toes? Remember, she likes alternating pressure, teeth, no teeth, teeth, no teeth.

Jake walks away.

SAMMI

(calling after him)

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned!

(to herself)

Asshole.

Robin is impressed.

ROBIN

Wow.

SAMMI

Where were you there? You didn't back me up at all.

ROBIN

It didn't seem like you needed it.

SAMMI

It's not me, he needs it. I'm sick of his cocky, arrogant attitude, thinking he's such hot shit just cuz he's the only straight guy within twenty miles of here. It's him or me. That's what I'm going to tell Ursula.

ROBIN

Where else would you go?

SAMMI

Fuck, I don't know. I'm broke.

ROBIN

Me too.

Beat.

ROBIN

I suppose we could go someplace together.

SAMMI

Hah! That's not happening.

ROBIN

Why not?

SAMMI

Cause I don't like you. Sorry. That came out too blunt. But, yeah, basically that's why.

ROBIN

I'm not sure what I ever did to offend you, but-

SAMMI

See? That's exactly why. You're cagey. You act all meek and mild, but nobody's like that inside. You're so polite and accommodating, like your needs are so insignificant, but I can see your eyes screaming, "Blood! I need blood!" You're not fooling me.

ROBIN

Thank you, that's useful feedback.

SAMMI

Fuck you.

No, I mean it.

ROBIN

Me, too.

SAMMI

Ursula arrives at the garden. She's holding a joint.

You just missed him.

SAMMI
(to Ursula, not looking at her)

Ursula leaves.

Sammi sighs.

BLACKOUT.