

option one

Fool for Love, by Sam Shepard

Mae: Okay. Look. I don't understand what you've got in your head anymore. I really don't. I don't get it. Now, you desperately need me. Now, you can't live without me. NOW, you'll do anything for me. Why should I believe it this time? It was supposed to have been true every time before. Every other time. Now it's true again. You've been jerking me off like this for fifteen years. Fifteen years I've been a yo-yo for you. I've never been split. I've never been two ways about you. I've either loved you or not loved you. And now I just plain don't love you. Understand? Do you understand me? I don't love you. I don't need you. I don't want you. Do you get that? Now if you can still stay then you're either crazy or pathetic.