

MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN

by

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INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TIA has just gotten back home from work to find MICK on the couch looking unhappy.

TIA

What's wrong with you? Why do you seem so down?

MICK

Just deep in thought...

TIA

About what?

MICK

Nothing, I'm alright. Don't really want to get into it.

TIA

...I wasn't going to say anything because I already knew that that would be your response, Mick. For the past month you've been going through some sort of man period. On and off, hot and cold, happy, sad. Not acting like yourself at all. I want to know what's up. Tell me what's bothering you lately. Is it me? Not happy with me?

MICK

It is about you but not like what you think.

TIA

Great. Now you're talking to me in riddles. Can't you give me a straight answer and tell me what the hell is going on already? How does it involve me?

MICK

You know, there are some freaking things I just don't want to talk about and you have to keep pushing me and pushing me. Why isn't that ever good enough? Why can't you back off?

TIA

If I was acting up and down like you've been, I guarantee you would be more pissed off about it.

MICK

Yeah, well I don't want to talk about it. So leave it alone...

TIA

I'm not going to leave it alone. I feel that this is something serious and I won't back away until you tell me.

MICK

Really?

TIA

Really.

MICK

You will be waiting a very long time.

TIA

I don't care.

MICK

Don't play these stupid games with me, okay? Cause this shit is for real. I'm feeling real emotions about certain things and I don't want to be played with.

TIA

I don't care.

MICK

You drive me crazy.

TIA

You drive me crazy.

MICK

Match made in heaven. I don't want to tell you just because you want me to tell---

TIA

Fine!! Don't!!!

MICK

If I tell you it's because I want to tell you. It's that sort of thing!

TIA

Alright, do what you feel like you want to do. What do you want to eat for dinner? I'm starving.

MICK

I don't know. Chinese? In the mood for sesame chicken?

TIA

Not sure...

MICK

Tia, okay...listen...this is hard for me because I don't--I'm not...I have a hard time being open like, you know? (beat) I have a difficult time sharing things that go on inside me, things that matter to me a great deal...I was brought up in a certain environment and I don't know, it's sometimes hard for me to connect.

TIA

I understand.

MICK

You know...I think about things, things I shouldn't think about. I get caught up with all this nonsense in my head and I get stressed and it brings me down.

TIA

What things, baby? What things do you think about?

MICK

I feel like such a bitch telling you this...that's my problem though...I don't want to be soft.

TIA

You're not soft. I don't look at you that way.

MICK

Yeah...you're gonna think I'm stupid but I'll just tell you...

(MORE)

MICK (CONT'D)

for the last couple weeks I've been thinking about how much I love you and how I want to grow old with you and how there will come a day when we will have to say goodbye to each other and that...it's been fucking me up because I don't know how I'm supposed to find you again...

Tia's eyes fill up with tears.

TIA

That's what's been going on all this time?

Mick nods yes.

TIA (CONT'D)

I love you so much.

MICK

I love you too, baby. I do...I do.