

Jeff: Well, you're never around, and I need *somebody* to relate to.

Sandy: (*starting to cry*) So it's true! (*Jeff. tries to comfort her, but she pushes him away.*) You bastard! How could you do this to me?

Jeff: You don't understand . . .

Sandy: (*yelling loudly*) No, Jeff., I do understand. Do you know what this is going to do to the kids, and believe me they are going to know everything!

Jeff: Maybe I should move out.

Sandy: Sure, go move in with your new girlfriend . . . you fucking asshole! Do you know what you're doing to your family because of your selfishness?

Jeff: Sandy, I need you to calm down a little. You know as well as I do that my needs have come in last place with you for a long time now.

Sandy: It's always about your needs, isn't it? What about me and the kids?

Jeff. exits the room, leaving Sandy shocked. She thinks, *What do do now? Oh my God. This feels like a bad dream!*

As Jeff. scrambles to figure out what to do, he also feels shocked and numb. He had never intended for this to happen. He believed that Sandy was so busy in her own world of work and the children that she wouldn't care if he had an affair. He thinks about how distant they have been, how their sex life is a joke, and how he's always at the bottom of Sandy's list. He wonders, *How could anyone blame me for this? But they will. Oh God, did I fuck up! What now? I'll get out of here for today and wait until things cool down, then try to talk to Sandy again.*

What a mess!

Later that evening, Jeff. returns home after being gone for the day.

Jeff: (*mumbling and struggling to find the words*) Sandy, if you want I'll move out.

Sandy: Sure, go move in with your mistress. That will be just great!