

SCENE 2 — Nicky and Rod's Apartment

Rod sits in his tasteful apartment, with a book.

ROD

Aah, an afternoon alone with my favorite book, "Broadway Musicals of the 1940's." No roommate to bother me. How can it get any better than this?

Nicky enters cheerfully.

NICKY

Oh, hi Rod!

ROD

Hi Nicky.

NICKY

Hey Rod, you'll never guess what happened to me on the subway this morning. This guy was smiling at me and talking to me —

ROD

That's very interesting.

NICKY

He was being real friendly, and you know, I think he was coming on to me. I think he might've thought I was gay!

ROD

(uncomfortable)

Achem, so, uh, why are you telling me this? Why should I care? I don't care. What did you have for lunch today?

NICKY

Rod, there's no need to get —

ROD

I'm NOT getting defensive! What do I care about some gay guy you met? I'm trying to read.

A moment. Rod returns to his book.

NICKY

Oh, I didn't mean anything by it, Rod. I just think it's something we should be able to talk about.

ROD

I don't want to talk about it! Nicky, this conversation is over!

(Beat.)