

# SEXPO 2051

Scene - ~~The year 2051. A futuristic suburban living room, very space-agey, but domestic. DON, looking approximately mid-50s, rushes around packing things into compact, futuristic suitcases. He swipes through images on a tablet.~~

~~DON~~

~~Peg?! Peggy! The shuttle's gonna be here any minute, hon!~~

~~He feels a buzzing in his pocket, checks a miniature phone device.~~

~~DON~~

~~(into the phone)~~

~~Hello? Yes? They'll be waiting at the hotel? Great! Thank you so much!~~

~~(calling offstage)~~

~~Honey! Come on!~~

~~He examines himself in the phone, preens.~~

~~DON~~

~~Don-baby, you're lookin' very good for a man your age!~~

~~He makes several swipes on his tablet and taps a schedule. PEG - looking approximately mid-50s - enters. She sits on the couch.~~

~~DON~~

~~Hey, hon - the shuttle's gonna be here any minute. Y'know, when you asked me to plan out all our events, I thought I was going to hate it. But I gotta tell you, I am surprisingly great at this! Listen to this - I just got us into *Synchronized Sex*, and the *Antigrav Orgy* on Thursday, and - and! - I actually got us into the *Sexual Congress!* With six other states! Not bad, right!?~~

~~PEG~~

~~(non-plussed)~~

~~That's great, Don.~~

~~DON~~

~~Oh! And later tonight - *Speed Sex!*~~

~~PEG~~

~~You won that last year.~~

**START**

DON

Unintentionally! And I couldn't have done it without you!

*Peg says nothing. Don continues to race around, grabbing items to pack, enthusiastically.*

DON

Y'know if we hurry -

PEG

Don -

DON

We can still probably get into -

PEG

Don. (beat) I've decided not to go.

DON

(confused) I'm - I'm sorry - what?

PEG

I've decided not to go. To Sexpo.

DON

What do you mean decided not to go? Of course, we're going.

PEG

I'm being serious. I've - I've decided I'm not going. But that's just me. You should still absolutely go.



*Don's phone buzzes. He answers.*

~~DON~~

~~(into phone)~~

~~Hi. We're - I'm sorry -~~

~~(to Peggy)~~

~~See?! Now, we're running late!~~

~~(into phone)~~

~~No, I'm sorry. We'll catch the next one. Thank you.~~

~~(hangs up, addresses PEGGY)~~

What are you talking about?

PEG

I know this is important to you and - I know you're very excited to go have sex with a lot of other people -

DON

No. No. I don't just want to have sex with a lot of other people. I want to have sex with a lot of other people - *and you.*

PEG

I don't know how to explain this, Don. It's too -

DON

Too much? Okay. Okay. Got it. Fine.

(looks at his tablet, starts swiping things away)

There's plenty here to trim. *Naked hang gliding, wild animal safari.* Cut! Cut cut cut! See how flexible I am?! And now that actually frees us up to -

PEG

Don. It's not about cutting events. It's the whole trip. I can't do it.

DON

(upset)

But we made plans, Peggy. With Roger and Felicia and Julian and – and someone named Carter. And there's my high school reunion! You know I haven't seen those folks -

PEG

Naked -

DON

In years! Yes!

(beat)

Look - Peggy, what is it? Is it the sex with friends? With strangers? With non-sentient –

PEG

It's because I have a ticket to somewhere else.

END