

Sides—AMY & JON

(pages 42 — 43)

AMY. If no one's accusing you of anything, then there's no reason to confess.

JON. ...I'm having trouble realizing what you're doing.

AMY. I'm not doing anything—

JON. This is not an easy thing for me.

AMY. You sure about that?

JON. You're mocking this!

AMY. Why would I do that?

JON. I don't know, but if you are, I have better things to do.

AMY. I just think we have differing perceptions of what happened.

JON. I really don't see how that could be.

AMY. Why, because *you* decided you did something?

JON. I *did* do something.

AMY. Well I say you didn't.

JON. So then what happened?

AMY. We had sex.

JON. Amy, I'm trying to be honest.

AMY. Why now?

JON. Because I haven't *seen* you in ten years.

AMY. But why *now*?

JON. Because when Vince played me back that tape, it hit me what I had done.

AMY. And if he *hadn't* played back the tape.

JON. Yeah—?

AMY. Would you be saying this?

JON. Probably not.

AMY. Or is it just that I'm here?

JON. What do you mean?

AMY. If I lived in Alaska, would you have sought me out?

JON. I really don't know.

AMY. You should look into that.

JON. Fine.

AMY. Or is it that you're jealous.

JON. Of what?

AMY. Vincent and I.

JON. That's ridiculous—

AMY. Why? *I* loved you. *(Beat.)* I did. I was totally in love with you that night. *(Beat...)*  
Did you love me?

JON. *(Beat.)* No.

AMY. So why were you with me?

JON. I'm not sure.