

# SEAN CALLBACK

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~~Sean: You do?~~

~~Janine: I do sir.~~

→ Sean: ~~Then~~ come to Halifax with me this weekend.

Janine: What?

Sean: Come to Halifax with me and we'll dance.

Janine: I thought you were going home.

Sean: There's nothing for me at home. Why should I be in a rush to get back there? There's a lot more for me right here.

Janine: Like what?

Sean: You.

*(Mary Ellen, Rita and Vi ooooh!)*

And don't tell me I'm on the rebound again because I'm not. I realize now that having my engagement broken off was a good thing. Rebecca wasn't the woman for me. It was wrong from the start. I know that now. And I know that because of meeting you and seeing the kind of woman you are. I like who you are, Janine. Hell, I think you're bloody spectacular. I like the way you make me feel. I like the way my stomach jumps when I know I'm going to see you. I like thinking about what it would be like to hold your hand. To put my arm around your waist. To get lost in those eyes. To kiss those lips. And even if those events never come to pass—if that good fortune never smiles on me---the mere thought of them will have been pleasure enough.

Vi: Oh, girls, did you hear that?

~~M. Ellen: That's the most beautiful thing I've ever heard any man say.~~

Rita: I don't mind telling you, I am more than just a little aroused.

Sean: Come with me, Janine. You don't want me wandering the streets of Halifax alone do you? All hangdog. All weebegone. And if I don't go with you, who else am I going to go with?

*(Rita raises her hand.)*

START

Rita: Uh. I..could..

*(Vi pulls Rita's hand down.)*

Sean: What do you say, Janine? *(No answer.)* Come on. Don't tell me those dancing lessons were for nothing.

Janine: All right, I'll go to Halifax with you, Doctor Merrit.

*(Vi, Mary Ellen and Rita applaud! Yay!)*

But, just as your tour guide.

Sean: Agreed.

Janine: We'll see the sights, have dinner, go the theatre, go dancing, sleep together and come straight home.

Sean: Really?

Janine: All right, we don't have to go to the theatre.

Sean: What?

Janine: I'm kidding. I love the theatre.

Sean: Okay then. So, I'll pick you up when? About an hour?

Janine: No. We'll leave tomorrow morning. Friday nights are for me and my girlfriends. And we don't have too many Fridays left. Right, girls?

Vi: That's right.

~~M.Ellen: No, we don't.~~

~~Rita: Nope.~~

Sean: I understand completely. We'll leave first thing tomorrow morning then.

Janine: I look forward to it. Oh, and Sean? I was kidding about sleeping together.

Sean: Of course you were.

Janine: We'll need separate rooms.

Sean: I knew that.

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END