

JOHNNY AND JO – THE FACTS

SCENE FOUR

Lights up where Jo and Johnny met. Enter Johnny, wearing a kilt. He waits.

Jo enters cautiously, holding out a spray can.

Johnny sees her and approaches.

JOHNNY

Jo! (*Stands still.*) What's that?

JO

It's mace from the Midwest.

JOHNNY

Do you think I'd attack you or something?

JO

How do I know after you made fun about the body parts?

JOHNNY

Look, I'm not wearing any underwear under this kilt—

JO

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER OR I'LL SPRAY YOU IN THE EYES!

JOHNNY

Okay, I'm not moving anywhere. All I'm saying is it's true, and you can look under here to prove it.

JO

That's kinda weird. (*Beat.*) Should I just crawl under?

JOHNNY

Sure, I guess.

JO

If you try anything funny, I'll spray you up whatever's down there.

JOHNNY

Don't worry. I just want you to trust me.

JO

Well I don't.

Jo crawls under the kilt.

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JO

I can't see anything!

Johnny considers.

JOHNNY

Well, you can check with your fingers I guess.

Pause. Johnny issues a squeal.

JO

(still under)

Ahh! There's ... ! Oh my gosh you weren't lying!

JOHNNY

(containing himself)

I know ... Jo!

Jo comes up.

JO

Oh, Johnny, it's a fact!

JOHNNY

And you're okay with it?

JO

Yes, yes, yes, today's the happiest day of my life!

JOHNNY

Wow! Gosh!

JO

But I've got something to tell you, too.

JOHNNY

Nothing will make me nervous now!

JO

Okay. When I was a little kid at a Wall Mart street fair in St. Louis, I was kicked in the head by a Shetland Pony and it made me brain-damaged and a little dumb.

JOHNNY

Jo, I love you so much better now that we have the facts!