

MAYBE, PROBABLY

Scene 1

Having just arrived at Hugh and Zoey's apartment, Guy is hanging coats by the front door. Kate has already entered the living room. Hugh slaps down some bills on a table in front of Kate.

Fifty bucks. HUGH

What's this? KATE

You won. HUGH

No way! I totally forgot. KATE

Zoey yells to Hugh from off stage.

Hugh! ZOEY (O.S.)

She won by four lengths. HUGH

Is that a lot? KATE

Not even close. HUGH

What's going on? GUY

Third race at Belmont. Ten bucks to win at five to one. HUGH

He plays the ponies. KATE

You should come with me. HUGH
(*To Guy.*)

No kidding? That's great. GUY
(*To Kate.*)

Isn't it? KATE

Zoey yells to Hugh from off stage.

ZOEY (O.S.)
 Could you come here a second?!

HUGH
 Our sitter cancelled.

KATE
 Her name was Baby Face --

HUGH
 What kind of prior commitments could a fourteen-year-old possibly have?

GUY
 I thought we were going out?

KATE
 Still is Baby Face, I mean. Third race -- isn't that lucky?

GUY
 I've never been to the track.

HUGH
 So can we order in?

GUY
 Yeah, I guess.

HUGH
 What? [*As in, "what's wrong?"*]

GUY
 Just, I thought we were going to Mesa Verde.

HUGH
 I don't even know what that is.

GUY
 The new Mexican place on 4th.

HUGH
 Are there hipsters there?

GUY
 Is that a problem?

ZOEY (O.S.)
 Hugh!!

GUY
(To Hugh. Stating the obvious.)
 I think Zoey's calling you.

HUGH

One day I'll have an entire conversation uninterrupted.

Hugh exits. Pause.

Guy notices the mess of the living room.

GUY

I like what they've done with the place.

KATE

You know how you said that if we ever wanted kids I would have to be the one to make the decision because you don't want a baby and couldn't imagine that changing unless I wanted one?

GUY

Like, this morning?

KATE

Yeah.

GUY

Do I remember saying that this morning? Is that your question?

KATE

It's rhetorical.

GUY

I do remember.

KATE

Well, I want one.

GUY

Because of the horse?

KATE

Her name is Baby Face.

GUY

But you decided, just like that?

KATE

It's been building for a while, but yes.

GUY

I don't know anything about babies --

KATE

What's to know?

GUY
-- Except they scare me.

KATE
I'd be afraid to drop it.

GUY
Exactly. Why don't we start with a duck?

KATE
What do you know about ducks?

GUY
Or a cat.

KATE
God, I hate cats --

GUY
Yeah, but you can drop them, no problem.

KATE
-- Plus, whatever you know about cats applies to babies.

GUY
Like what?

KATE
Like everything.

GUY
They purr?

KATE
Okay, not that.

GUY
But you feed them.

KATE
They're both soft. And they sleep all the time.

GUY
So get a kitten.

KATE
Aside from the fact that they give me hives, a kitten doesn't grow up to become a child. Unless it's a freaky cat-child.

GUY
That'd be cool.

KATE
That would be cool.

Pause.

KATE (cont'd)
Odds are I won't even get pregnant.

GUY
Ha! --

KATE
Look it up.

GUY
-- That's your save?

KATE
A twenty-eight-year-old woman has a ninety percent chance of getting pregnant in a year, but by the time she's thirty-eight she has a twenty percent chance.

GUY
Probably because she doesn't go clubbing as much.

KATE
I hadn't thought of that.

GUY
And what twenty-eight-year-old woman are we talking about?

KATE
I'll bet it's that barista at Gorilla Coffee.

GUY
No way she's twenty-eight.

KATE
At least.

GUY
Eighteen tops.

KATE
You're getting old.

GUY
Don't think flattery is going to get you anywhere.

KATE
Which is kind of my point. I'm getting older. Too. And if this is my last chance, I don't want to regret not trying.

GUY
So you want to start a family now because you won't get to later?