

PEE HOT, OR
THE ST. AGNES FIASCO

Cast of Characters:

Mr. Lee
Nurse
Doctor

We are in a hospital room. Mr. Lee sits on a bed. Doctor checks his breathing with her stethoscope.

DOCTOR

Alright, deep breath in. And out. Sounds good. Care to take a listen?

MR. LEE

Unconventional, but okay.

Doctor puts the stethoscope in Mr. Lee's ears. She places it on her chest.

DOCTOR

Deep breath in. And out. Hear anything?

MR. LEE

I think it's broke.

DOCTOR

I heard its house was being foreclosed, yes. Terrible thing. Now, Mr. Lee, it says here you are here today - oop, two heres so close together, should make a royal announcement. Hear hear, Mr. Lee thinks he has manifested superpowers because his... pee is hot?

MR. LEE

Yes.

DOCTOR

How hot?

MR. LEE

Hotter than a rich woman who wears her faux fur coat with the faux fox faux fur four-legged scarf everywhere she goes.

DOCTOR

That sounds pretty hot.

MR. LEE

Oh no, my apologies, my wife is a staunch heterosexual. It's dreadful, I know. I hope you can keep it a secret.

DOCTOR

So then it's not hot at all. It sounds as if your pee is simply terrified of men, and quite frankly, that's a lot of common sense for it to hold. Tell me, do you pee out little kidney stones? With that cold logic, they could be little lumps of ice.

MR. LEE

No lumps.

DOCTOR

I had lumps once.

MR. LEE

Breast cancer?

DOCTOR

Children, actually. Mr. Lee, it doesn't sound as if you have manifested powers this late in your life. Rather, you have an abundance of imagination. Terrible, really. We'll have to operate right away.

MR. LEE

That does sound quite serious.

DOCTOR

You're lucky we caught it in time. Next thing you know, you would have been marginally famous and creating art that stimulates the inner feelings of the human condition.

MR. LEE

My word.

DOCTOR

Possibly. Or maybe your paintings. Thankfully, the world will never know.

MR. LEE

I would so hate marginal fame.

DOCTOR

As would we all. This is only my opinion, though. Oh, would you look at the thyme.

MR. LEE

It's a quarter to two.

DOCTOR

What does that have to do with herbs? They're all wilty. They must be scared of you. You are well dressed, and I find that suspicious. You don't look at all as if you might murder me. Well, goodbye, Mr. Lee. The doctor should be with you shortly.

MR. LEE

Why, I'm of perfectly average height. What a woman. Going around insulting me with that perfect walk out the door. Anyone respectable would fake an uncharacteristic limp in a doctor's office. You don't want to come across superior just because you're healthy.

Nurse enters with a limp.

MR. LEE

Now that's a respectable fellow.

NURSE

Good morning.

MR. LEE

I resent that.

NURSE

My apologies. Oh, jeez, it's the afternoon, isn't it?

MR. LEE

Never you mind that. Do you have a stutter?

NURSE

Why, not at all.

MR. LEE

Why don't you have one? How should I know?

NURSE

I'm sorry. I'm not following. I'm more of a leader. They taught me to be one at doctor school.

MR. LEE

You went to school?

NURSE

Of course.

MR. LEE

I do so hate the educated.

NURSE

As we all do, sir. Unfortunately, this limp of mine prevents me from being uneducated. It always carried me to school when I tried to walk away.

MR. LEE

Your limp is real?

NURSE

Of course.

MR. LEE

How fortunate for you.

NURSE

Now, Mr. Lee, it says that the reason you put down for why you're in, your urine is hot?

MR. LEE

Do stop stuttering. You remind of my days in speech therapy. My teacher, Teach, Mr. Teach Tichenor, to be precise, would always encourage me when I stuttered through my words. I found such behavior utterly reprehensible.

NURSE

Mr. Lee, I was asked to check that you aren't simply suffering from a sexual disease.

MR. LEE

I am married to a woman. I can assure you we do not have sex.

NURSE

Because married women withhold sex?

MR. LEE

Not at all. We prefer to let our mouths do the talking in our relationship.

NUSE

That sounds quite normal.

MR. LEE

So then you see, we don't have traditional sex.

NURSE

I don't see that and would not wish to. There's a sure way to check it isn't a sexual disease.

Here, pee in this cup.

MR. LEE

I cannot.

NURSE

Why not?

MR. LEE

I am thirsty.

NURSE

Very well.

The Nurse produces a bottle of water.

Here, drink this.

MR. LEE

No! You've discovered my weakness.

NURSE

Water?

MR. LEE

No, bottles.

NURSE

Bottles? What do they do to you?

MR. LEE

I have no idea.