

The Dialogue

by Carl Santoro

"I like dialogue a lot."

"Me too."

"But I just can't articulate it."

"Why's that?"

"Well, because it's stuck inside this writer's pen."

"Oh, dear."

"Oh well, isn't that terrific. All you got for me is an, 'oh, dear'?"

"Well, what did you want me to say?"

"Aren't you free to say whatever you please?"

"To a point."

"I would've quoted a line from Albee, like..."

"Oh, like - 'C'mon over here and give your mommy a big sloppy kiss?'"

"Martha's line! Exactly!"

"But you can't until it spills out from the pen, correct? Correct? Hello?"

