

STAN, a forty-year-old man with blonde hair and blue eyes is sitting at a table with his wife ELLEN, a brunette.

STAN

You people are privileged. I see it every day at work. Greedy. Always holding on to every dollar.

ELLEN

What? What do you mean by *you people*? You sound like one of those antisemites. But you're *Jewish*! You *are* one of those people.

STAN

. . . No, I'm not.

ELLEN

What you mean? 'No, I'm not.'

STAN

I'm not Jewish.

ELLEN

What? What are you talking about? That's nonsense! Are you just trying to get back at me for what I did? It's what you always *told* me. That's how we got married. You go to High Holiday services, and you want your children to get bar and bat mitzvah. Everyone *knows* that you're Jewish. My parents *especially* knew that. You must be joking about this!

STAN

Why would I joke about something so serious? No, I'm just tired of being something I'm not. I mean, you're finally admitting to me a secret that *you've* held onto since before we were married. So . . .you're making me want to come clean, too.

ELLEN

This is much worse! Pretending to be *Jewish*? How can you live with

yourself? And I didn't lie to you about having an abortion. You never asked me, and I didn't share it with you.

STAN

But don't you understand, Ellen? I did it for you. For your parents. I loved you, and I knew that if I wasn't Jewish, your parents would have never let you marry me. Judaism is in your blood. And now you are such a hypocrite. What *you* did was a sin.

ELLEN

A sin?

STAN

What do you call aborting a baby and never telling *me*, the father? And then lying to me about not being able to have children. That you were infertile! It was because of that damn abortion, wasn't it?

ELLEN

Stop it; it was my body, my choice!

STAN

Don't give me that bullshit!

ELLEN

You stood in a temple with a rabbi giving us a blessing while all along you were *Catholic*? You lied to everyone! Pretending to be *Jewish!* Do you really want me to believe that because my parents might not let me get married to you that I had no say in the matter? That I wouldn't go against my parents? This is like a soap opera!

STAN

Ellen, I want to know exactly what was going on in your mind when you did what *you* did. Maybe it will help me understand.

ELLEN

If I tell all, you better do the same.

STAN

Okay! Yes!

ELLEN

Funny, I knew almost right away, when we were dating, that you had gotten me pregnant. I missed my period, felt nauseous and started gaining weight. So it was no surprise when I took the pregnancy test. None of this bothered me. I just thought, 'things happen.' I didn't want to let this accident define my life. I didn't want you to think that I was forcing you to marry me. So, it was a quick decision. Better to not tell anyone because they would want to talk me out of it. Found a doctor and told him I wanted an abortion. And it was done. No regrets. I guess as a future therapist, I could counsel myself. I didn't see any reason why I should tell you, Stan. I mean, I toyed with the idea, and periodically I would say to myself, 'Maybe I should have told Stan. It would then have been a joint decision.' But I'm not one to dwell on things. And then with Roe vs. Wade getting overturned, I was becoming haunted. What would have happened if I *couldn't* have gotten an abortion?

STAN

I don't know. I want to believe everything you're saying. I wish I could understand and just say, 'I forgive you.'

ELLEN

Now that I've bared my soul, I want to know exactly how you fooled everyone into thinking you were Jewish. Maybe if I forgive you, then you can forgive me.

STAN

You have to understand, I stopped believing in God when my mother died. I was never that religious. Hardly went to church. And when I met you, Ellen, and saw how much love and support you got from not only your parents but from the community of friends you had at the synagogue, I thought pretending to be Jewish might get it to rub off on me. In the back of my mind, I considered converting. But it was never about believing in God or the rituals you followed. I just couldn't buy that. And when you told me how adamant your parents were about only letting you marry a Jewish man, I felt cornered. When I saw how narrow-minded they were and how their religious beliefs ruled their lives, it told me that I could never convert. That would be going too far. Still, I would do anything for you. I knew you had this strong relationship with your parents. In a way you should be glad I never tried to convert; that, at least, I was true to myself about being an atheist, even though I would never admit that to you.

ELLEN

What was it like being in the synagogue? I see now why you seemed a little lost during the Passover seder. You always had me run it.

STAN

I think one of the most difficult aspects of my pretending had to do with the counseling we had with the rabbi before we got married. I felt so guilty when he talked about keeping a Jewish home.

ELLEN

And you never even considered converting?

STAN

I already told you how I felt about converting. It would have been too much of a commitment. And it's not quick. Don't you have to wait at least a year after you've gone through all the holidays and experience all the life cycle events? Plus, I didn't even know if your parents would have accepted me as a convert; not born Jewish. I heard rumblings at the synagogue that scared me. Things like, 'Well, he's not really Jewish!"

ELLEN

In my mind, whoever said that isn't truly Jewish themselves. They're closed-minded. The converted congregants that I know practice the Jewish religion fully in their lives. I wish you'd have been brave enough to talk to me about this.

STAN

I was a fool.

ELLEN

And now what are we going to do? What will our children and our neighbors think?

STAN

If we do this together, I can imagine that it will all work out.

ELLEN

What about me? Is there something you want *me* to do? Some kind of atonement?

STAN

I want to make something clear. I believe a woman should have the right to choose. Abortion should always be an option. It's just that in your case; it should have been a *joint* decision. But I guess you could say it's history. It can't be undone. I'm just being pigheaded about it. It just *hurts*!

ELLEN

It hurts me too.

ELLEN and STAN stand up and hug one another and say at the same time.

STAN AND ELLEN

I forgive you!