

PERFECT DAYS

Liz Lochhead

BRENDAN: But I thought to myself: Yes I would like to have a baby. Correction I'd like to have Barbs's baby. If - and only if - I can have a continuing ... presence ... in that baby's life. A connection. Commitment. Of some sort.

So Cammy's attitude was: it's up to me.

Well I know I've been a while getting back to you on this one, but obviously I had to have an AIDS test - oh, I can see it on your face, you never thought of that, did you Barbs, you never thought it through, you just came out with it and asked me, the question expecting the answer No ... I had to have the Test. And Cammy had to have the Test.

It is a thought to do it. Because obviously the best way to live your life is to assume you're not but everybody else could be, so practice safe sex anyway. And I have been practicing. I'm even getting quite good at it ... But anyway me 'n' Cammy, we decided: This is the Start of Our Relationship, it's serious we want this to work out, we'll both go and Get Tested.

Well obviously it takes a little while. For the results. And to be sure ...

But it was fine. We are both free from H.I.V.

So do you know what this is? Correct. Useful Utensil Number Sixty-Nine. A. Turkey. Baster. (*Naw, I'd never seen one either I'd wondered what like it was.*) This mother is meant to put that magic elixir, that 10 c.c., that lovin' spoonful up there where the sun don't shine ...

Listen, Barbs Marshall, hey, don't you dare kid on that night you were only kidding on because you weren't, I know you weren't. Say Yes. Yes I would like us to try for a baby. Say it!