

## MING/OSCAR – SIDE A

**MING:** Kiss me.

**OSCAR:** Not here.

**MING:** Why not?

**OSCAR:** What I feel for you is private. Between us. Not some crude display for the rest of the world to see.

**MING:** I've often felt the urge to put my tongue into his mouth in public. To shock? For effect? I don't know.

**OSCAR:** For effect.

**MING:** You never said you loved me.

**OSCAR:** I have.

**MING:** When?

**OSCAR:** In my own little way.

**MING:** It's not enough.

**OSCAR:** I'm not the type who has to remind you of my feelings constantly.

**MING:** I need to hear it. Constantly. It makes me feel—wanted. Needed.

**OSCAR:** My father and mother have never said they loved me. My friends are the same. It's our way.

**MING:** Another excuse.

**OSCAR:** We show our affections through deeds. Through actions. When I got a Lego set for my seventh birthday, I knew I was very loved. All thirty-five dollars and seventy-six cents of love. That's why some people see the Chinese as materialistic. You know someone is well-loved when they're driving a Mercedes-Benz.

**MING:** I think I can live on that kind of love.