

MARTIN

Whose porn name?

GEORGIE

Nobody's.

NICOLE

We were playing that old game where you take the name of your first pet and the name of the street you grew up on to come up with your porn name.

MARTIN

And yours is?

NICOLE

Blackie White.

MARTIN

Oh, my. The things you miss when you leave a room. Okay. Here's all I've got.

(He puts the stash on the coffee table.)

Sweets for the sweets.

(He kisses Georgie and then he kisses Henry on the top of the head.)

Hey, sweetie. Everything okay?

HENRY

I'm fine. Just a little under the weather.

MARTIN

Nothing serious I hope.

HENRY

No.

NICOLE

You're not sick, sick are you?

HENRY

Just because a gay man doesn't feel well doesn't mean he has AIDS. Believe it or not gay men get sick and die from a lot of things other than AIDS.

NICOLE

Just asking a simple question. I have my own health to protect, you know.

MARTIN

We play safe, just as I hope you do.

NICOLE

I don't have sex with anyone but Georgie, but she has sex with you, and you have sex with Henry, and I have a feeling Henry...

HENRY

What? I don't screw around if that's what you're implying.

NICOLE

I was implying nothing. I was simply stating...

GEORGIE

Why don't we all get tested again to put everyone's minds at ease.

MARTIN

Don't we already all get tested every six months? Isn't that one of the rules?

GEORGIE

Yes, but there seems to be some concern, so I'll send an e-mail reminder out to everyone. Okay?

MARTIN

Fine.

HENRY

Whatever.

NICOLE

Perfect. I love your efficiency.