

SCENE

IV

9.

(Evening, one week later.)

(The kitchen.)

(Music on the record player.)

(ROBYN stands with the box of dolls. She has a large garbage bag. She seems to be about to throw them out, and then...)

(The sound of SHARON approaching.)

(ROBYN quickly hides the box.)

(SHARON comes into the kitchen from the outside.)

(She is Dressed. Up.)

(And a teeny little bit drunk.)

(And it's pretty hot.)

ROBYN. Oh hey look who's home!

SHARON. There you are!

ROBYN. *(Taking in the outfit.)* Whoa. Whoa mama.
Look at you.

SHARON. Right? Whaddayou think?

ROBYN. Bold. Bold choice.

SHARON. Right?!

(Beat.)

Bold good or bold bad?

(She grabs a joint off the table, lights it.)

ROBYN. Bold is...bold. It exists above the dictates of good and evil.

(Beat.)

That's for your book club, you *know* we don't smoke that.

SHARON. It's just a little bit.

Do you want me to put this out?

ROBYN. No, just – next time –

(Beat.)

SO.

SHARON. *(Can't wait to be asked.)* Yeeeeees?

ROBYN. How was your date?

SHARON. WELL.

(This is a good thing!)

He's an ophthalmologist!

ROBYN. Okay...

SHARON. Eyes, that's eyes.

He knows about eyes.

ROBYN. Yeah okay, eyes.

SHARON. *(This is not a good thing...)* He's going bald...

ROBYN. Bald, okay.

SHARON. *(Not sure how she feels about this.)* He was a child star?

ROBYN. What kind?

SHARON. Gerber food commercial.

ROBYN. Hmm.

SHARON. His experiences with fame haunted him. To this day.

ROBYN. Fame! Okay!

Overall verdict?

(Beat.)

SHARON. And he kissed me.

ROBYN. You mean like an end-of-night kiss
or like a Kiss?

SHARON. Well we kissed on the cheek when I first arrived
at the restaurant

but those don't count

*(I mean in Paris everybody kisses each other on the
cheek all the time.)*

but *after* dinner

we made out.
In the car.
And he was very passionate
he kept bumping me into things
like the gear shift because he drives stick.

ROBYN. Well done!

SHARON. I don't think I ever really did that as a teenager.
Like, forty years late, I made out in a car.

(Beat.)

And he put his
hand
on my

(Breasts.)

you know

ROBYN. *Oh-kay*, I don't think we need to

SHARON. And he squeezed

ROBYN. *Oh-kay*

SHARON. And I just thought
is *this* what all the fuss is about?

ROBYN. ...What?

SHARON. I just. I don't know. I was bored.

ROBYN. You were making out in a car!
You were banging into the gear shift!
He was squeezing various parts of you!
How were you bored?

SHARON. It just felt like
I don't know
he was so...normal.
He told me I was pretty.
It was very unambiguous.
He had kids, he showed me pictures of them.
They looked like kids.

ROBYN. Sharon! You went on a nice date

with a man who was NOT a serial killer –

SHARON. I sort of just started entertaining myself
after a time.

ROBYN. What does that mean?

*(SHARON takes a series of objects out of her
pocket: cigarettes, a fancy lighter.)*

SHARON. I took these out of his pocket while we were
kissing.

ROBYN. You –!

SHARON. *(With pride.)* He didn't even notice.

ROBYN. You *robbed* him
while he was *kissing* you.

SHARON. He won't miss them
It's just cigarettes

ROBYN. And a nice lighter!

SHARON. A lighter is a lighter.

ROBYN. That's not the point and you know it.

SHARON. When I was a girl I stole a penny candy from the
store
and my mother slapped me across the face.
She said, "Little girls don't take what isn't theirs."
And you know what?
She was right.
It takes a grown lady to do that.

(Despite herself, ROBYN is laughing.)

ROBYN. Sharon!!

SHARON. *(Takes out a watch, sets it on the table.)* Right off
his wrist, and he didn't notice.
Turns out, I'm good. Who knew!

ROBYN. *Sharon!*

SHARON. What!

ROBYN. Sharon you *cannot* just
go on dates with people and

mug them

SHARON. He wasn't complaining.

ROBYN. *I am complaining!* (I think I'm complaining.)

The point is -

SHARON. The point *is*, if you'd been on a date with me
I wouldn't have mugged you.

(Beat. The air changes just a little.)

ROBYN. What does *that* mean.

SHARON. I just mean
you're more exciting
than the rest of them.
I wouldn't have had to.

(Beat.)

Are you *mad* at me?

(Beat.)

He's just a guy
you don't even know him.

(Beat. ROBYN is sober now.)

ROBYN. Careful. With that.

SHARON. What!

ROBYN. "Just a guy."

SHARON. I mean I didn't *kill* him.

I didn't like, *poison* him.

You know?

Everything's fine.

ROBYN. And the next time you go on a date?

And you get bored?

And it's just a guy?

SHARON. Don't you think you're overreacting?

(Beat.)

ROBYN. I meant to give this up.

I really did.