

MAN. You love Rice Krispie treats, huh?

ABBY. I'm trying to quit. I've got a marshmallow on my back!

MAN. *(They laugh a bit:)* Hey, I'm sorry if this seems odd. I hope I'm not making you uncomfortable.

ABBY. Well, yeah but, don't worry about it. Next to a lot of my customers, you don't even move the needle. Besides, it can take me months to save a thousand bucks. And I didn't even have to dance on a pole! "Bow, chicka, bow, bow . . . !"

(She takes out the money again and fans it out, trails it down her front, funny/suggestively.)

MAN. My eyes, my eyes! We said no "funny business!"

(They laugh a bit and she puts the money away and nonchalantly gets up and moves a bit away. She's not actually all that comfortable with things.)

ABBY. OK, so what did you want to talk about?

MAN. Oh, you know, everything, nothing. How long have you known Jamie?

ABBY. A while.

(Pause.)

MAN. I don't mean to pry.

(Pause.)

MAN. You know, I've been married thirty-five years.

ABBY. Uh huh.

(Pause.)

MAN. You're with someone that long, it feels . . . sort of like it's an accomplishment. You never want to break that winning streak, you know?

(Pause.)

ABBY. Jamie and I have been seeing each other about two years, right around.

MAN. How'd you meet?

ABBY. He used to stop off to eat before going home.

MAN. At the IHOP.

ABBY. Yeah. We'd talk, like that. Every time we'd talk a little more. Nothing special but he seemed different than the late-shift crowd.

MAN. How different?

ABBY. Well . . . sober.

MAN. A plus.

ABBY. Two in the morning at the IHOP, that's like waiting on Jimmy Hoffa. Oh, and on our first date, he took me out dancing.

MAN. Yeah? Disco?

ABBY. Oh no, far from it.

MAN. What's far from disco?

ABBY. He showed up in a nice suit. I thought we were going for pizza! But I ran back in and changed into this red dress I had, and we were off! He took me to this club where they play older music with a live band. They even had a mirror ball! It's so corny but I loved it, it was like going back in time, like those old movies with "supper clubs"? We danced!

MAN. What did you dance to?

ABBY. Oh, some, I don't know, big-band stuff, forties music. What was that one song . . . ? Something about having a crush or something? It was . . . great, magical.

MAN. I bet.

ABBY. . . . I totally fell for it.

MAN. That's nice. That's very nice.

