

## Something's Gotta Give

ERICA: Julian, can I ask you something?

JULIAN: Anything.

ERICA: How old are you?

JULIAN: I'm 36.

ERICA: So...I am almost like 20 years older than you. That's an enormous amount of years to be older than somebody, don't you think?

JULIAN: I don't think it matters at all.

ERICA: Aha...you don't?

JULIAN: I don't.

ERICA: Okay but...but in terms of us, you just...you just want us to be friends, right?

JULIAN: Honestly? No.

ERICA: So, what do you want to be?

JULIAN: I think I'd embarrass you if I told you.

ERICA: I was embarrassed just getting dressed to see you. (looks at two young girls)

JULIAN: This may surprise you, but some women consider me quite the guy.

ERICA: Aha.

JULIAN: I've never been married, I'm a doctor. You wouldn't believe what catnip that is for some women.

ERICA: Oh yes, I would. It's just...don't you like girls your own age.

JULIAN: I do but I've never met one I've reacted to...quite like this. And when something happens to you that's never happened to you before...don't you have to at least find out what it is?

ERICA: I suppose. I mean, I don't know. This is an area that's a little tricky for me. See, I don't really date all that much or all that well.

JULIAN: Come on. You must beat them away with a stick.

ERICA: You're kidding, right?

JULIAN: No.

ERICA: No! Men my age, or at least the ones I've met, well...look I'm not that regular of a person and they really they like regular.

JULIAN: Men your age may be really stupid. Did you ever think of that?

ERICA: Yes I have. Many times.

JULIAN: (kisses her neck) I knew you'd smell good.

ERICA: It's just soap.

JULIAN: Erica, you're incredibly sexy.

ERICA: No. Swear to God. I'm not.