

## **Boys on the Side**

ROBIN

You want some?

JANE

Oh, yeah. Yeah, thanks.

ROBIN

How was the psychic?

JANE

Don't ask. How was Alex? Did he leave fingerprints  
all over you?

ROBIN

What is it with me and bartenders?

JANE

I don't know.

ROBIN

He's coming with us Saturday night. To the street  
fair.

JANE

Well, good. There's safety in numbers. Just don't  
let him get you by yourself....I cannot believe he's a  
cop.

ROBIN

He's cute though, huh?

JANE

Yeah, for a cop.

ROBIN

He does have a nice heiny.

JANE

Heiny? What is he, two years old? He has a nice  
heiny?

ROBIN

Don't laugh!

JANE  
And don't think that I didn't see you checkin' out  
that man's basket.

ROBIN  
Eew!

JANE  
Eew! What do you call it?

ROBIN  
I don't call it anything. I just wasn't brought up to  
talk about a person's anatomy.

JANE  
That's probably because you don't have a word for it.

ROBIN  
That's just ridiculous. I do, too. It just doesn't  
often come up.

JANE  
Okay. What is this, below the belly button?

ROBIN  
I'm not going to say "pussy" if that's what you're  
after, okay, I hate that.

JANE  
Okay. So, what do you call it?

ROBIN  
Down there.

JANE  
Oh, come on! "Down there!"

ROBIN  
Well, "vagina" seems so formal.

JANE  
But you make it sound like a basement!

ROBIN  
Okay. Honestly?

JANE  
Yeah.

ROBIN  
Fine. "Hoo-hoo" or "sissy."

JANE  
You're kidding, right? A "hoo-hoo" or a "sissy," what  
is that?

ROBIN  
Well that's what my mother called it. I had a hoo-hoo  
or a sissy and my brother had a "noodle" or a  
"dingle."

JANE  
And that's what you still call it?

ROBIN  
Well, it's better than "pussy." Or "beaver." What's  
that about? I never got that. Or worse...

JANE  
Worse? Did you say worse? Now, what could be worse?  
I have to hear you say it.

ROBIN  
Well, you know. I'm not going to say it.

JANE  
Oh, come on! "C-U-N-T." Come on, please?

ROBIN  
I don't think so.

JANE  
Please? It'll free you. Try it!

ROBIN  
There's a policeman within the sound of my voice.

JANE  
Give him a thrill.

ROBIN  
I don't think so.

JANE  
I'm gonna wet you.

ROBIN  
No! You're such a baby!

JANE  
Okay. Come on.

ROBIN  
All right. "Cunt."

JANE  
What? What was that?

ROBIN  
I said it!

JANE  
No, you breathed it! I want to hear you say it.

ROBIN  
All right! All right. All right. "C-U-N-T, cunt."

JANE  
Yeah?

ROBIN  
"Cunt." "Cunt." "CUNT!"

JANE  
Free! You've got a dirty mouth.

ROBIN  
You were right. I feel...I don't know, different.

JANE  
That's because you're free Miss Scarlett! You're free! C'mon, let's go get everybody and tell them!

ROBIN  
That can't be good for the baby.

JANE

Oh, well, you know. They'll probably take a break in the delivery room....Do you miss it?

ROBIN

What?

JANE

Sex.

ROBIN

Yeah, I do....You know what's weird? You never know the last time you sleep with somebody it's the last time. You're thinking: "Oh, we got problems, we got work to do," you know, but you never think...and then you break up and a month later you look back and you go: "Oh, that was it." That Tuesday or Friday or whenever, and you wished you paid attention because it was the last time.... Well.

JANE

Listen, thanks for my birthday present. Because a girl can never have too many (?).

ROBIN

I know. I'm sorry.

JANE

No. No. I love it.

ROBIN

Well, happy birthday.

JANE

Thank you.

ROBIN

Your mail is in the living room. Good night, I drank too much.

JANE

Good night.