

2 Women

~~Drama~~
Comedy

WOMEN IN MOTION

SCENE I

On a Plane

The Women have been drinking. Spirits are high. A friendly argument is in progress.

LIBBY. But she's a prostitute!

MONICA. She's not a prostitute, she's, you know, a *call* girl.

LIBBY. That's not a call girl, Monica, a call girl doesn't hang out on Sunset Boulevard. That's a hooker. She's a hooker.

MONICA. But she's not *into* it. She's *new* at it.

LIBBY. He doesn't know that. Why would a guy who looked like that have to pick up a hooker in the first place?

MONICA. He was lost, remember?

LIBBY. Bullshit.

MONICA. He *was*. Don't you remember? That's why she got in with him.

LIBBY. Give me a break. A guy who looks like that, with the kind of money he had, he could have *anybody*, why would he want a hooker from the streets?

MONICA. Because she was beautiful.

LIBBY. Uch, did you think she was beautiful?

MONICA. Yes!

LIBBY. With that awful wig? She wasn't beautiful.

MONICA. But that's the thing: he could *tell* that she was

really beautiful.

LIBBY. Not when he picked her up in the car he couldn't. How could he? The girl she was *with* was more attractive.

MONICA. Did you think so? Uch, I didn't think so at all.

LIBBY. It didn't make any sense to me why he would go for her.

MONICA. God, Libby, where's your imagination? Where's your sense of romance?

LIBBY. I don't see what's so romantic about picking up a prostitute who could give you AIDS, and letting her live in your hotel room with you.

MONICA. Libby ...

LIBBY. How did *he* know she wasn't a drug addict or something?

MONICA. What?!

LIBBY. She could've ripped him off or killed him or something.

MONICA. God, Libby, it's a *movie*, it's not real life.

LIBBY. I *know* it's a movie, Monica.

MONICA. Of course in real life you'd have to ask questions, but it's a *movie*.

LIBBY. I can't believe you saw it so many times. *How many times did you see it?*

MONICA. I don't even know anymore. I bought the tape for 14.99? I leave it in my VCR. Every night I watch a little bit before I go to sleep.

LIBBY. I don't believe you! *Every night?*

MONICA. So? Don't you look at a book sometimes before you go to sleep?

LIBBY. Yeah, but not the same book every night.

MONICA. It helps me fall asleep, okay? I *love* this movie. I can't believe you didn't love it.

LIBBY. Don't take it so personal; we're gonna be together the next five nights and six days, you shouldn't take it so personal.

MONICA. I'm not. *(A beat.)* I'm sorry you didn't like it.

LIBBY. It's only a movie, you know ...

MONICA. I know.

LIBBY. ... it's not the end of the world.

MONICA. I know. *(A beat.)* Maybe 'cause you saw it on a plane.

LIBBY. Monica, I wouldn't've liked it even if I saw it Radio City.

MONICA. How could you tell if you liked something on a plane? You can't tell on a plane, these plastic things sticking in your ears, people keeping their shades up. Besides, they cut the best scene. The best scene she goes down on him, he's watching Lucy.

LIBBY. Which one?

MONICA. Which what?

LIBBY. Which Lucy?

MONICA. The one with the grapes.

LIBBY. Oh, yeah. *(She smiles.)*

MONICA. Next time you come over, I'll play it.

LIBBY. I don't *want* to see it again.

MONICA. I'll play you the *scene* I'm talking about. It's a sexy scene. Don't you think he's sexy? *(Libby shrugs.)* You *don't?* I can't believe you don't think he's sexy.

LIBBY. He's all right.

MONICA. All *right?* He's gorgeous.

LIBBY. He doesn't do it for me, Monica, what can I tell ya.

MONICA. Don't you think he's aged like really incredibly well?

LIBBY. That I agree with. I never liked his looks. He always looked so smoothed out, you know, like his face had something missing.

MONICA. Don't you think he looks a little like Mike?

LIBBY. Like *Mike?* Are you kidding?

MONICA. No?

LIBBY. He looks nothing like Mike.

MONICA. How can you say that? Mike is gorgeous.

LIBBY. Mike is very good *looking* but he's not gorgeous, I wouldn't call Mike gorgeous. You always had this thing for Mike. I don't get it.

MONICA. Oh, God, when he gets close to me to give me something to type? I feel like my heart is making so much