

# A WEEKEND IN VEGAS

*Setting – Erika and Megan went Las Vegas to attend their friend and co-worker Cheryl's wedding. The wedding was Saturday night. It is now Sunday afternoon and Megan, is alone, hung-over and pacing nervously in the hotel room. She has lost Erika. Who has not been seen by anyone for several hours and is not answering her phone. Megan, thinking the worst, is about to call the Police, when there is a quiet knock on the door.*

Megan:  
Erika? Is that you?

Erika:  
(Sotto voce)  
Yessss, now open the God Dammed Door!

Megan:  
Okay

*Megan opens the door to find Erika, dressed only in an opaque shower curtain and holding her bag in her teeth.*

Megan: (shocked)  
O-MY-GOD, what the hell

*Erika rushes past Megan and into the bathroom*

Erika:  
You can say that again. Can you hand me my blue robe and some panties?

Megan:  
Panties?

Erika:  
Yes...

*As Megan gets the clothes and hands them to Erika in the bathroom*

Megan:  
This better be good

*Megan sits at the table as Erika exits the bathroom now dressed in the robe and panties and joins her looking embarrassed*

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Megan continues:  
So... Who?

Erika:  
Warren

Megan:  
No shit... Whitehead Warren from accounting?

*Erika nods – in shame*

Megan: (Enjoying this)  
O MY GOD - You sleazy little HO you! Did he leave zit juice all over you?

*Erika shudders at the possibility*

Megan: (Laughing)  
Okay, okay... Well? Did you???

Erika:  
I'm not sure

*Megan reacts (WTF?) – Erika shrugs (I'm not)*

Megan:  
You show up here dressed in a freaking shower curtain and you're not sure?

Erika:  
Well... yes... probably... All I'm sure of is that I got out of there with only one earring, a broken shoe that I tossed, and... that shower curtain.

Megan:  
Thank God for that! So... you were???? (naked)

Erika:  
Butt

Megan:  
Yup, you're a Ho alright!

Erika:  
Skanky

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Megan:  
Did he wake up?

Erika:  
No, thank God. I somehow managed to sneak out of there without having to chew my arm off!

Megan:  
So, you don't remember anything else?

Erika: (The worst yet)  
Well... one thing...

Megan:  
Well? Spill it!

I kind of remember someone, y'know, behind me, yelling "Got Sum - Made Her Cum!"

Megan: (Beyond words)  
Wow - Surreal...

Erika:  
Yeah

Megan:  
You take a Morning-Aft...

Erika:  
Three

Megan:  
Good Call

Erika:  
I think I'm gonna take a shower now

*Erika gets up and heads to the bathroom*

Megan:  
Zit juice?

Erika: (stops and without looking back)  
I don't want to talk about it (she goes)