

F/E

Boys On The Side (Scene 2)

Robin

You want some?

Jane

Oh, yeah. Thanks.

Robin

How was the psychic?

Jane

Don't ask. (pause) How was Alex? 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. (referring to the noise.) I cannot believe it's a cop.

Robin

He's cute, though, huh?

Jane

Yeah, for a cop.

Robin

He does have a nice heinie.

Jane

Heinie? What is he two years old? He has a nice heinie?

(they laugh.)

Robin

Don't laugh.

Jane

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

Robin

EWWW!

Jane

EWWW??!! 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 'cause you don't have a word for it.

Robin

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

Jane

Ok. (points to self.) What is this? Below the bellybutton?

Robin

I'm not going to say (whispers) pussy if that's what you're after, ok? I hate that.

Jane

Ok. 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

Ok. Honestly?

Jane

Yeah.

Robin

Fine. ~~Hoo-hoo~~ or cissy.

Jane

You're kidding, right? A hoo-hoo or a cissy? What is that?

Robin

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

Jane

And that's what you still call it, huh?

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 going to wet you.

Robin

No! You're such a baby.

Jane

Ok, come on.

Robin

All right. (whispers) cunt.

Jane

(laughs) What was that?

Robin

I said it.

Jane

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

Robin

All right, all right. C-U-N-T cunt. (giggles) (she repeats the word cunt with Jane egging her on.)

Jane

FREE!! FREE!!

(Robin begins to sing the word.)

Jane

Dirty mouth.

Robin

You're right. I feel... I don't know... different.

Jane

That's 'cause you free, Miss Scarlett! You free! Come on, let's go get everybody and tell them! (they both walk toward the exit laughing and yelling the word.)