

EVE. (*Indignant*) I'm only kidding ... I would never let someone do that to me ... unless I specifically asked them to.

MARY. What?! He turned around. He's walking away.

EVE. I saw that asshole. What do you think, I'm blind. He just walked away like he had something better to do. How could he use me like that, as a plaything. He played with my feelings. HEADGAMES!!

MARY. I don't think he meant to. Maybe he wasn't looking at you!

EVE. Yes he was! He was looking at me!

MARY. I wonder why he just walked away.

EVE. Don't rub it in. He probably was a big, big, huge, humongous "G" who likes basketball. A definite J. Edgar Hoover "G"! How disgusting. A sick human being. I will not allow myself to get into a relationship again, ever. I mean it.

MARY. Eve, I hope you've been safe with these sexual adventures.

EVE. Don't worry about me. I always practice safe sex no matter what I do.

MARY. The reality is alot of people think safe sex isn't hot.

EVE. Fuck reality. Expect miracles. Whoever says safe sex isn't hot has never slept with me. I rub things that never been rubbed before. I give the term safe sex new meaning. Forget about it.

MARY. Oh, look at that guy. *Start*

EVE. Oh, I can't even look at him! He's too "G" (*Yells*) You're disgusting. Look at him. He has on more makeup than the entire cast of *Cats*. You're a woman for Christ's sake!! Why don't you just get the operation and get it over with!! Who would want to go to bed with him? Who would want to be in a relationship with him? Hermaphrodite!

MARY. This is about Joey, isn't it?

EVE. (*Adamant*) Yes! I do not want to talk about that, thank you!

MARY. I'm sorry.

EVE. Just drop the subject. (*Pause*) He was a loser, a big loser who thought with his penis.

MARY. It's O.K. Let's ... let's not talk about it.

EVE. He was a "G"! Can you believe it! A fucking "G". I was going out with an Italian named Joey who had the mustache and muscles and was a big "G".

MARY. Let's talk about something else.

EVE. Mary, a "G". I was sleeping with a "G". Do I look like a man?

MARY. No!

EVE. Why did he lie to me? Why did he go out with me? Why did he sleep with me?

MARY. I don't know!

EVE. What scares me is I didn't even notice anything strange.

MARY. Maybe you let your guard down. Don't blame yourself. Well, maybe he's not totally "G". Maybe he's like half "G" or something.

EVE. He was sleeping with an Italian Mafioso name "Luigi the Bulge", Mary. Getting banged by the mob is not being half "G".

MARY. I'm sorry.

EVE. It is definitely totally "G". It is anything but half "G".

MARY. I'm sorry.

EVE. Stop saying that! That's what Joey kept saying to me over and over. (*Mimicking him*) "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

MARY. I'm ... not sorry, O.K. ... Eve?

EVE. Why does sex have to screw up everybody's lives?

MARY. It doesn't have to. You'll survive this ordeal. Things will get better. Life goes on. Cheer up! Put a smile on your face.

EVE. Please, O.K., just please. I can't take your Mary Sunshine bit, O.K.? Not now. You're too perky cheery for me. Act like you've been in jail or something. O.K.! Be miserable for Christ's sake.

MARY. Then fuck you, O.K.? Is that better? Is that what you wanted to hear? You want me to treat you bad? Because you're used to that? Eve, the world doesn't revolve around you and after you get over this little drama, your life will go on, believe it or not. Get outside yourself for Christ's sake! There's more important things in this world than your love life. And I think you are really prejudiced against homosexuals. You're being homophobic and we have to stop being homophobic.

EVE. I'm not prejudiced. I'm not homophobic. I'm just pissed off 'cause they keep stealing my boyfriends!!

MARY. Forget it. Forget Joey. You'll meet somebody. This is New York. I still think there are some nice people to be found out there.

EVE. I think you're too much of an optimist. I'm ready to resign myself to being this homely spinster who bakes cookies for the kids in the neighborhood on her weekends. I keep seeing myself in a hair net ... and ... it's frightening. ~~I feel like I'm a manatee. You know, it's legend in the animal kingdom, that they are the only female animals who have no mates. I've become a manatee!~~

MARY. I don't think you'll ever be that. You know, I

should introduce you to this guy I work with. I think you might like him. He's cute.

EVE. He's probably "G".

MARY. No, he's not.

~~EVE. You are so lucky to have Eddie. He'd go crazy without you. He is so dependent on you. It's so healthy.~~

~~MARY. It gets boring, but he's harmless. It's safe.~~

~~EVE. Is the sex still good?~~

~~MARY. No, but that doesn't really matter to me.~~

~~EVE. Then tell me what does matter.~~

~~MARY. You know exactly what I mean. I mean the sex isn't horrible, but it's, you know, the same. It's like seeing your favorite movie too many times. After a while you begin to see the flaws. You're like, O.K., put it away already, give it a rest.~~

EVE. ~~I'm sorry, but I can't identify.~~ I don't know what it is about me, but men never call me back. Animals are just so much nicer than people. I don't know, animals are just so much more human.

MARY. How come you're getting so involved in that thing with the animals?

EVE. They need me. Men don't. Anyway, it gives me something to do on the weekends so I don't notice I don't got no dates.

MARY. You exaggerate. You went out with a guy last week.

EVE. Mary, he likes synchronized swimming and Neil Diamond, O.K.?

MARY. So what?

EVE. He wanted to teach me. He wanted me to become his partner in synchronized swimming contests.

MARY. That could be fun.

EVE. On our first date. At the 63rd Street Y, he wanted to train for an upcoming competition.

~~MARY. Yeah, so.~~

~~EVE. Mary, I don't know whether this sounds like fun to you, but if it does, I'm worried. Eddie must be horrible in bed.~~

~~MARY. What happened?~~

~~EVE. Horrendous in bed. Horrendous. I knew it. I knew it all along.~~

MARY. What happened?

EVE. I tried ... I told him I had no balance. I went to the pool and bought a bathing cap and everything, but after he found out I wasn't so balanced and agile as he was, he didn't call. He had me doing backstrokes to "Yentl" — *(Demonstrates)* "Pappa! Can you hear me?" He was a banana. He shaved his legs for speed, O.K.? Besides, he had a Greek accent, and a lisp. He was a Bozo. A moron. A bone head.

MARY. Take a look at this guy.

EVE. I can't look at anymore people. I'm getting depressed.

MARY. C'mon, hurry up before you miss him. He's incredible.

EVE. No, I can't. It's getting me too upset. Mary, can't you see I'm falling apart at the seams. The man I thought I was going to marry is sleeping with a Sicilian named, "Bulge".

MARY. Oh c'mon, you're being dramatic. You're going to miss him. He works out.

EVE. No. I'm sinking, Mary.

MARY. He's beautiful! *(Teasing her)* I think he's straight.

DATES AND NUTS

EVE. Really ...

MARY. I think he does squats!

EVE. This is the last one I'm looking at today. Ooooooh
... stunning, fucking stunning.

MARY. I know him.

EVE. Get out of here.

MARY. He's the guy I was telling you about.

EVE. Really. He could solve all my problems.

MARY. No he can't.

EVE. Don't tell me. He can!

MARY. I could introduce you to him. He's coming to see
me sing next Friday. I could set it up.

EVE. I think I'm in love.

MARY. *(Yells)* Vinny! Vinny! It's Mary! Come over
here, I want to introduce you to a friend of mine.

EVE. He's definitely not "G".

MARY. He's got a car, too!

EVE. I'm in heaven. All I want is a small commitment
that will eventually turn into marriage. Nothing more.

MARY. Don't tell him that, you'll scare him.

EVE. Don't worry, I'll take care of him! ... Vinny!! ...

(BLACKOUT)