

SHARON

It's just a little bit. Do you want me to put this out?

ROBYN

No, just - next time— *(beat)* SO.

SHARON

*(can't wait to be asked)*  
Yeeeeees?

ROBYN

How was your date?

SHARON

WELL. *(this is a good thing!)* He's an ophthalmologist!

ROBYN

Okay...

SHARON

Eyes, that's eyes. He knows about eyes.

ROBYN

Yeah okay, eyes.

SHARON

*(this is not a good thing...)* He's going bald...

ROBYN

Bald, okay.

SHARON

*(not sure how she feels about this)* He was a child star?

ROBYN

What kind?

SHARON

Gerber food commercial.

ROBYN

Hmm.

SHARON

His experiences with fame haunted him. To this day.

ROBYN

Fame! Okay! Overall verdict?

*Beat.*

SHARON

And he kissed me.

ROBYN

You mean like an end-of-night kiss or like a Kiss?

SHARON

Well we kissed on the cheek when I first arrived at the restaurant but those don't count (I mean in Paris everybody kisses each other on the cheek *all the time*) but after dinner he drove me home and then we made out. In the car. And he was very passionate he kept bumping me into things like the gear-shift because he drives stick.

ROBYN

Well done!

SHARON

I don't think I ever really did that as a teenager. Like, forty years late, I made out in a car.

*(beat)*

And he put his hand on my

*(breasts)*

you know.

ROBYN

Oh-kay, I don't think we need to

SHARON

And he squeezed

ROBYN

Oh-kay

SHARON

And I just thought is *this* what all the fuss is about?

ROBYN

...What?

SHARON

I just. I don't know. I was bored.

ROBYN

You were making out in a car! You were banging into the gear shift! He was squeezing various parts of you! How were you bored?

SHARON

It just felt like I don't know he was so... normal. He told me I was pretty. It was very unambiguous. He had kids, he showed me pictures of them. They looked like kids.

ROBYN

Sharon! You went on a nice date with a man who was NOT a serial-killer—

SHARON

I sort of just started entertaining myself after a time.

ROBYN

What does that mean?

*Sharon takes a series of objects out of her pocket: cigarettes, a fancy lighter.*

SHARON

I took these out of his pocket while we were kissing.

ROBYN

You—!

SHARON

*(with pride)* He didn't even notice.

ROBYN

You robbed him while he was kissing you.

SHARON

He won't miss them. It's just cigarettes

ROBYN

And a nice lighter!

SHARON

A lighter is a lighter.

ROBYN

That's not the point and you know it.

SHARON

When I was a girl I stole a penny candy from the store and my mother slapped me across the face. She said, "Little girls don't take what isn't theirs." And you know what? She was right. Little girls don't take what's not theirs. It takes a grown lady to do that.

*Despite herself, Robyn is laughing.*

ROBYN

Sharon!!