

# 2nd MaryJo Monologue

MARYJO. (*Drinking beer now, moving to music. To audience.*) I start hitting the bars—hanging out—drinking—looking for Vets—I'm still attractive—I can go into a bar and there are always men who'll talk to me—

(*OTHER WOMEN now group around in background, as if in disco bar, moving subtly to music. ONE might stand on a bench, ONE or TWO also drinking beer, as WHITNEY, drink in hand, moves downstage center, sitting on bench swaying to music.*)

MARYJO. (*To audience.*) One night a Vet comes in and we start talking and I feel a connection to this guy—Clint! And he takes me to a party—Vietnam Vets Against the War! (*SHE takes a swig from bottle, listens to music for a beat then steps down from bench and starts moving around.*) Everyone's getting high—standing middle of the room—bouncing up and down—VIBRATING—like Nam!

WHITNEY. (*Looks up at audience.*) I meet Steve at a Vet Center where I'm a social worker. And I think I'm falling in love with Steve—(*SHE drains her glass, pours another from bottle.*) Except he says he doesn't love me. Or anyone. He can't commit to *anything* anymore—he says! (*SHE drinks.*) So how can I stay with him when he tells me such things? I can't!

(*SHE drinks more, unsteadily lights cigarette, MARYJO has moved downstage near Whitney.*)

MARYJO. (*To audience.*) Clint and I start getting very tight and he goes on drunken binges and gets pretty wild—but it doesn't bother me! I get drunk with him—smoke dope—we move in together—~~(SHE *drinks more, unsteadily lights cigarette*)~~