

**DRAMA SCENE FOR ADULT MALE**

BONNIE pours a shot of Jim Beam and offers GEORGE a shot.

GEORGE

I told you, I'm off the stuff.

BONNIE

No, you told me you were staying away from the Waterfront.

GEORGE

Well, I'm not drinking.

She takes a miniature screw driver out of her bag and begins tightening her glasses.

BONNIE

So don't drink. I don't care. I like to drink. It gives everything a nice warm glow. Some people are ashamed of that, I'm not.

GEORGE

I'm not ashamed.

BONNIE

I said "some people". Not you.

She tries on her glasses. Takes them off.

BONNIE

Tell me a story, George.

GEORGE

What?

BONNIE

Usually when people sleep together they tell each other these cute stories about their past. We managed to skip over that part.

GEORGE

So?

BONNIE

I'm in the mood for a nice little story. Grab a glass of milk. Tell me something pathetic from your childhood.

GEORGE studies her with an amused smile.

GEORGE

You're nuts.

BONNIE

I'm serious, George.

He pours himself a glass of water and sits down across from her. He takes a moment, sifting through his thoughts.

GEORGE

...Nah... Nah... Okay, here's something pathetic. When I was ten, my mother used to give me three dollars every months to get my hair cut. This one time I decided to pocket the money and buy myself a model airplane. One of my buddies down the street swore he could cut my hair for fifty cents and my mom would never know the difference.

BONNIE smiles, takes a long, smooth sip from her glass.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

So he gets out some scissors and his father's electric razor. And he's buzzing away and I'm thinkin' of all the model planes I could buy. I look in the mirror when he's done and had these patches and bald strips going every which way. When I get home my mother was so pissed she marched me down to the barbershop and chewed the guy out. Said he was a horrible barber and all. He looked at me and in that instant, I knew that he knew what I had done. Funny thing is, he just stood there. He never ratted me out. He just stood there and took the heat. I'll never forget that.

BONNIE smiles tenderly as she throws back the rest of her glass.