

Setting: Small Two Bedroom Apartment in Bushwick. 5 am.  
*Danica, late 20's, walks in and sees Jean asleep. She closes the door and slowly walks past her. Suddenly she stops turns around and decides to wake her up.*

Danica  
Hey...hey are you up?

Jean  
Leave me alone I'm trying to sleep.

Danica  
Don't you want to hear what happened?

Jean  
No, I couldn't give two shits, let me sleep?

Danica  
I met him...(pause) I met *him*...you know my hero...my idol, the man who made me want to be an actress.

Jean  
What...?

Danica  
Him, HIM, HIM!!!!

Jean(sits up)  
Oh. Where at that stupid event?

*Danica smiles*

Jean  
Wait? Did you fuck him?

Danica  
NO! I didn't *fuck him*...I made love to him.

Jean  
Honey, sweetie, baby, listen. When a woman goes home with a man two hours after she meets him and he sticks his wee wee in her who-ha that's called fucking not making love. Making love is what grandparents do thanks to Viagra.

Danica  
I knew I shouldn't have told you. I knew you'd be upset.

Jean

I'm not upset, I just knew this was coming.

Danica  
You knew what was coming?

Jean  
Nothing.

Danica  
Wait you can't say something like that and than say nothing.

Jean  
Look hon, it's five in the morning and I don't feel like getting into this.

Danica  
Into what? I just said I made love to the man of my dreams! And you are all pissy about it. Come on! We should be slapping each other on the ass right now!

Jean  
Look. I just know that you have never, ever, ever, had a one night stand in your life. I also know that ever since you got back from that stupid regional summer gig that you have said you would do "whatever it takes" to get a career you could be proud of. That's all.

Danica  
You think I fucked him for my career. You think, I'm that much of a desperate actor.

Jean  
Hon, all actors are desperate. Desperate for attention, desperate for approval, desperate for applause...

Danica  
I slept with him because he changed my life. His performances have moved me. I slept with him because in his films he speaks about the only truth left in this world. I slept with him because I've been dreaming about it since I could even start having those feelings.

Jean  
Well then you're just a groupie.

Danica  
I'm not a groupie!

Jean  
How are you not a groupie?

Danica

Groupie's go and look for sex. Me I was just standing there and *he* came up to *me*. *He* asked *me* home with him, and I said yes, because I wanted to. He treated me with respect.

Jean

Did he get your number?

Danica

Fuck you.

Jean

Did he ask your last name?

Danica

Fuck you

Jean

I'm sorry I just think you finally made that step. All actors do it. You finally compromised who you are. You said hey, he's hot, he's a genius, he's charismatic, and he can help me get my foot in the door, so why not? Right?

Jean

Was it good at least...?

Danica

...no...(laughs)

Jean

(laughing) Welcome to the club. They never are. He better get you in a fuckin' movie soon.

**CURTAIN**