**ALLISON’S SIDE 1**

**ALLISON: I’m sorry I brought it up. Look, I’m just nervous okay?**

**ERIC: Dude. Really?**

**ALLISON: Dude. This girl—her name is Swan—**

***(Pause)***

**ERIC: Whoa. *Swan?***

**ALLISON: Okay, fine, probably not her birth name. Big deal. The point is, she’s ...well, she’s pretty amazing.**

**ERIC: What do you mean, amazing? That’s a pretty vague word .**

**ALLISON: Amazing. Like A-Mazing. The first picture she sent me was of her on the banks of some river in Africa with like this hippo in the background. Then she sent me a picture of her at Mt. Kilimanjaro and this story about how “it wasn’t on the schedule for my trip but I saw it and just had to climb it.”**

**ERIC: Whoa.**

**ALLISON: Yeah, and why was she in Africa? Because she’s this globetrotting Ob/GYN and she was in Africa delivering babies for free.**

**ERIC: What?**

**ALLISON: And she tells me this story about how she bitched out the President of Zimbabwe or something about his awful treatment of pregnant women. I have no stories to compete with hers. Or even compare. I mean, if you want a crazy, carefree adventure story, she’s got one better about a hippo she made friends with. If you have a miracle of life story, oh, let me tell you about this time I birthed a breach baby in a tumbledown hut in the middle of the freakin’ Congo.**

**ALLISON SIDE 2**

**ALLISON: Curt?**

**SWAN: Yeah?**

**ALLISON: Give me twenty bucks.**

**SWAN: I’m sorry?**

**ALLISON: You heard me. Give me twenty dollars right now.**

**SWAN: Why?**

**ALLISON: Two reasons. First, because I believe stupidity of your caliber should be punishable by law, but since it is not, I’m going to mete out justice on my own. Secondly, because if you don’t give me twenty bucks I’m going to be all over the internet spreading your name, face, email and phone number to everyone I know, and within 48 hours you won’t be able to go fifteen feet outside your door without being ridiculed, pitied and reviled by polite society. And you won’t be able to go twenty feet without being severely pummeled by roving packs of dykes on bikes. The national news will probably pick up the story eventually. Then you’ll be really screwed. I will do everything in my power to make sure you never know the Touch of Woman again regardless of her sexual orientation. Or you could give me twenty bucks.**

**SWAN: That’s extortion!**

**ALLISON: No, *Swan*, I already told you. It’s Justice. Your call.**

***(pause. SWAN/CURT gives ALLISON the money)***

**ALLISON: See? You’re not that stupid after all.**