

# Mad Dog & Glory

Wayne walks into his apartment, finds Glory on the couch watching television.

Glory  
Where were you?

Wayne  
What do you do for him?

Glory  
Who? Frank?

Wayne  
Frank.

Glory  
I tend bar.

Wayne  
Tend bar? What else?

Glory  
Deliver things.

Wayne  
What things?

Glory  
Well, some pretty weird shit.

Wayne  
Well, like what?

Glory  
Well, once I took this box, up to a guy in Detroit...I took the Greyhound. So I'm sitting on the bus six hours, wondering. I go into the bathroom in the back, I open the box, look inside, there was a human hand in there. With manicured nails and a wedding band. I almost died. I get up to Detroit, I deliver it to some guy behind a counter in a bowling alley. This guy, he opens the box, looks inside, he gives me a tip like I was delivering take out.

Wayne  
You sleep with him?

Glory

Frank? I don't think he has sex.

Wayne

Does he make you sleep with anybody else?

Glory

No. He's got girls for that. Frank Milo dancers he calls them.

Wayne

So you never had to sleep with anybody else?

Glory

Well, one time, the guy from the bowling alley, he came into town and he asked for me, and Frank said I had to go out with him, but what happened was up to me. What happened was a lot physically stronger than me, so...I survived.

Wayne

Oh Jesus... she survived...she survived! Okay, what about me? What if I get horny? I mean you're a thank you present, right? I mean that I...

Glory

Why is it the worst thing a guy can imagine happening to a woman is she fucks some other guy?

Wayne

I never said that. That's not what I'm driving at.

Glory

Well what are you driving at?

Wayne

I don't know, okay so there. I dunno. I do what I can for people but I'm no warrior, I'm no hero...sorry.

Glory

I'm not asking you to save me Wayne.

Wayne

So you need to be saved right? Tell me. You need to be saved, right?

Glory

Look, for the next 5 days, lets just pretend we're your basic normal couple. <PAUSE>  
Watch TV alright?

<Watching Television>

Glory

Wayne, could you put your arm around me?

<She does it for him, rests her head on his shoulder. He feebly searches out her lips, nothing. She turns his head, kisses him. He returns her the favor. Badly. It gets quickly heated, lays her down on couch.>

In the midst of their passion he says,

Wayne

If you don't want to do anything, that's okay with me. I go with that.

Glory

Okay, I don't want to do anything.

<Keeps kissing>

Wayne

Good. Well, that's okay.

Glory

You're a sweet man, you know that?

<Keeps kissing>

Wayne

Oh hey, no kidding, if you don't want to do...it's okay.

Glory

Open your lips.

Wayne

I know how to kiss.

<Further passion>

Wayne

I uh, I should do some sit ups.

Glory

Right now?

Wayne

No I mean, you know, in general.

<Further passion...

He orgasms before sex is ever had. Before his pants come off. She releases a weak moan.>

Glory

You're a sweet man

Wayne

Watch out for next time.

Glory

Yeah?

Wayne

I haven't made love in two years.

Glory

Made love. I like that saying. It's like we're coming out of the round table days, Sir Lancelot.