

SHAMPOO JACKIE AND JILL

JACKIE Jill, you're a real sweetie pie. You really are. You're sure you don't mind?

JILL Don't be silly.

JACKIE You're really a love -- you sure?

JILL No. No really.

JACKIE Well, what is it, honey?

JILL Nothing.

JACKIE It must be something.

JILL Well, it's George.

JACKIE I thought you said things were great with George.

JILL Well they are. But we have problems. You say things are great with Lester. Is he going to marry you?

JACKIE We don't think marriage is important.

JILL But you have problems?

JACKIE-- Yeah, honey...

JILL I don't know. One minute he's up in the air and makes love to me five times a day and tells me everything's going to be great and he's getting his own shop and then suddenly he disappears and he won't even talk to me. It's driving me crazy.

JACKIE Five times a day?

JILL (sighs, then)-- I guess it's all got to do with this shop.

JACKIE Really, Jill, aren't you exaggerating just a little? Five times a day?

JILL (embarrassed) Well, you know what I mean.

JACKIE After four years? No I don't... and I don't know too many girls who do.

JILL I'm exaggerating.

JACKIE How much?

JILL (giggling a little) Jackie --

JACKIE What?

JILL (taking a little breath) Well... it's not so much the number of times he does it, it's... he does it for a long time.

JACKIE He does?

JILL Well yes -- you know that about George.

JACKIE It's been so long I don't... how long?

JILL Quite a while... an hour, an hour and a half -- sometimes forty-five minutes -- that's quite a while, isn't it?

JACKIE I would say so, yes.

JILL Honey?

JACKIE What?

JILL See, I just know that if I go to Egypt, well, things happen, I just don't know what'll happen to us, he just never seems to think ahead, does he?

JACKIE When you say forty-five minutes or an hour, do you mean continuous time? Just continually, without stopping?

JILL-- Well -- not going in and out, I don't mean just that. Why are you asking me? You went with George longer than I have.

JACKIE-- I guess I just blocked it out, that's all.

JILL C'mon.

JACKIE Well, there was this one time --

JILL (a little devilish)-- Yesss?

JACKIE-- I was in the kitchen doing the dishes and George was out in Long Beach doing a show...

JILL-- uhh-huhh...

JACKIE-- Well it was very hot so I'd left the door open and the water was running so I didn't hear him come down the stairs...

JILL... Mmm-hmmm.

Now Jackie has begun to lose her self-consciousness and is into the story. A little faint edge of nervousness or something like it begins to take over Jill.

JACKIE-- He came up behind me and I was wiping a dish and he just... lifted up my skirt, and, you know, right there...

JILL Didn't you have any panties on?

JACKIE (remembering)-- He reached up and tore them.

JILL What did you do?

JACKIE Well... I just kept wiping that dish. Maybe it doesn't sound very sexy but it was.

JILL (faintly perturbed) No, it sounds very sexy -- did you just stay by the sink all that time?

JACKIE No, he picked me up and carried me out to the sundeck -- God, it was hot. The wood on the sundeck, everything