THE BANGER SISTERS

Suzette bangs on Harry's door.

HARRY
This is not appropriate. You’re invading my space. I’ve created my environment, Suzette.

SUZETTE
I’m going to fuck you, Harry.

Okay…hey, what’s the deal? Whoa, whoa…are you in some kind of cult or something?

HARRY
I’m calling security.

SUZETTE
Hey, and what’s…? What would George Harrison be doing here?

HARRY
Don’t touch that. Don’t touch anything. This is horrible. You’re eyes are looking at everything.

SUZETTE
You need to get laid, Harry.

HARRY
Please get out of my room.

SUZETTE
You need to get laid, and I need to get laid. And I’m going to have a rum and coke, then I’m going to take a shower, then I’m going to you-know-what to you…lookee here!

HARRY
I don’t want to have sex.

SUZETTE
I’ll get you into it.

HARRY
No. You’ve already desanctified my environment.

SUZETTE
I’m just standing here.
HARRY
No, you’re not. You’re more in the room than I am. Listen, Suzette, I have a very carefully delineated lifestyle. This is the third room I’ve been in since I got here. The first one was too close to the elevator, the second one was facing the neighborhood where I grew up. If I don’t do things in a regimented way, especially when I travel, I develop physical problems. I get terribly constipated for instance.

SUZETTE
Like I needed to know that.

HARRY
Well, there are certain things I’ve discovered that just don’t serve me. And sex is one of them.

SUZETTE
You don’t have sex?

HARRY
That’s correct.

SUZETTE
How long has it been, Harry?

HARRY
Ten years.

SUZETTE
Ten years? You’re lying to me.

HARRY
I found a way of making my life work.

SUZETTE
But it doesn’t work. I mean, you think it works because you line things up and you light candles so you can have a bowel movement? Harry, let me give you a hand job.

HARRY
No.

SUZETTE
Oh, come on! Harry, I am such a good hand job giver.

HARRY
No, please, stay away from me. I, I don’t do things suddenly. I like to think first. And you’re too…too…
SUZETTE
Too what?

HARRY
Sudden.

SUZETTE
All right. I’ll leave you alone. But I got to sleep for a bit.

HARRY
Sleep where?

SUZETTE
In your environment.

HARRY
What about your friend—Vinnie?

SUZETTE
Oh, I don’t know what I was thinking.

*She enters bathroom.*

SUZETTE
You got enough vitamins, Harry? It looks like a health food store in here.

*From the bathroom*

SUZETTE
Harry, what did he do to you? Your father, to make you hate him so much?

HARRY
He put a kind of curse on me.

SUZETTE
How did he do that?

HARRY
We had a family business, selling furniture. I hated it. I wanted to be a writer. He hated that. “Go ahead,” he said. “Everything you touch is going to turn to shit. You’ll look back someday and there will be nothing to look at.”

*She exits the bathroom, clothes changed into sleepwear, and walks over to the bed. She gets Harry to lay down with her.*
SUZETTE
But you took off anyway, see. I like that. And then you blew into Hollywood.

HARRY
Yea, it was great. The whole world wanted a piece of me. You know, everybody was jumping into bed with everybody back in those days. I had a Dodge Duster. Every Friday night I’d be a Joe Allen’s. God it was fabulous.

SUZETTE
You mean you drove?

HARRY
Gold Dodge Duster with white vinyl seats.

SUZETTE
Did you have a girlfriend?

HARRY
Yea.

SUZETTE
What happened?

HARRY
Everything fell to pieces just the way he said it would.

SUZETTE
Oh, come on. Your’e giving the old man too much credit. You’re not selling furniture. Is he still doing that?

HARRY
No. He’s in some place called Horizon Hills. It’s a retirement community.

She reaches down under the blankets to his midsection. Harry tries to resist.

SUZETTE
Don’t move. You can do whatever you want, but you’re not allowed to think.

She begins to undress him. He subtly resists.

SUZETTE
You’re thinking Harry.

HARRY
I’m terrified.
SUZETTE
   Shut up.

HARRY
   Okay.

*She continues to seduce him.*