

# 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.*