

## CANNERY ROW

Suzy: Name's Suzy DeSoto.

Fauna: Sit down, Suzy. I'll be with you in a minute.

Suzy: I'd like a job as a waitress if ya got one.

Fauna: A waitress?

Suzy: This is the Bear Flag restaurant, isn't it?

Fauna: Yeah, but we don't serve too many sandwiches in here.

Suzy: I kind of figured that.

Fauna: Sorry we couldn't help you, Miss DeSoto.

Suzy: No, wait a minute.

Fauna: Yes?

Suzy: I'd still like a job.

Fauna: As what?

Suzy: You know, a floozy.

Fauna: Well, first off, we don't call ourselves floozies in here, and second, you ever done this kind of thing before?

Suzy: What do you gotta do besides lie down?

Fauna: You gotta pretend that you like it. Don't you have a hard luck story to sway me?

Suzy: No.

Fauna: You broke?

Suzy: Yeah.

Fauna: Where you from?

Suzy: Lot's of places.

Fauna: You don't give out much information, do you?

Suzy: Well what the hell is this? I ain't applyin' for a government job.

Fauna: Look I gotta know certain things about the people I take on. I've got all quality girls here. See them pictures over there on the mantelpiece? Every single one of them young ladies from the Flag that married and married well. Hell, half of them couldn't count to three when they come in here, but they had potential. Look at this one here. That's Wisteria. Convicted of shoplifting four times. But I worked on her. Taught her all the finer things. And now she's married to the president of the Selenus Forward and Upward Club. Carried the tree on Arbor Day. So you want to work for me, you tell me what I need to know. Now let's try it again. Where you from?

Suzy: Indiana, when I was little.

Fauna: Your folks still there?

Suzy: I don't know. I went away to work when I was about ten. I been makin' my way out to the coast ever since, I guess.

Fauna: Doin' what?

Suzy: The usual. After bein' a runner-up in the Miss America pageant, I went directly into professional ice skatin'.

Fauna: You don't say?

Suzy: That's correct.

Fauna: Well, judging by the stains on your hands, young lady, looks like you been doin' a little fruit picking in between performances.

Suzy: I've had a lotta lousy jobs. I even tried taxi dancing once. I just couldn't take all the creeps.

Fauna: Well, we don't get a lot of eagle scouts in here either. You gonna worry so much about your dignity, you better find yourself another line... (of work).

Suzy: Miss Fauna, I need this job. So I get pushed around a little bit here and there. Just as long as I'm not made to feel small.

Fauna: OK. Winnie's goin' back east next week. You can take her spot until she gets back.

Suzy: Oh, thank you Miss Fauna.

Fauna: I can't guarantee much after that. JC Penny's is open until six. Buy yourself a dress. Fancy but cheap. Supper's at half past six. Beef stew tonight. Creamed carrots, cherry jello for dessert. Dormitories on the third floor.

Suzy: You're not gonna regret this, Miss Fauna.

Fauna: Oh, sure.

Suzy: By the way, what do we call ourselves?

Fauna: Girls, is good enough.