

IN HER SHOES

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Rose

What is that?

Maggie

It's called a vagina.

Rose

You know, Cidel is right, you're completely obscene

Maggie

Why because I say Vagina?

Rose

"Michael, I don't know what's wrong with your girls, my Marsha never uses the word vagina"

Maggie

"Oh no, my Marsha doesn't even have a vagina"

Rose

"Oh my Marsha has a vagina all right, but my Marsha's vagina is made of solid 24 karat gold."

Maggie

"My Marsha's vagina is so perfect, it's in a museum"

Waitress

What can I get you girls?

Maggie

We'll have two stacks of whole wheat honey pancakes, and a side of bacon please

Rose

Oh, and, are you hiring?

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Waitress

I'll bring an application

Rose

My Marsha never eats pancakes, that's why my Marsha...what?

Maggie

I can't believe you just did that

Rose

Did what?

Maggie

Are you hiring? God Rose, we were having fun for once.

Rose

It's an opportunity.

Maggie

To do what, work the graveyard shift serving pancakes to cops, whores, and drunks.

Rose

I think you should work, so you don't have to mooch off me for everything.

Maggie

What are you talking about I just got us two rounds of drinks

Rose

No, Cuergo Call got the drinks and only because he hoped you'd sleep with him

Maggie

Uh, well I didn't

Rose

You need a job Maggie, there's a whole world of commerce out there that has nothing to do with sex, where people actually make money without seducing anyone?

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Maggie

Obviously or you'd starve

Rose

You're not going to look like this forever, you know? Eventually you'll be older, and all the men that've been footing your bill will be buying drinks for women half your age. What are you going to do then? ... Well you'd better think of something because middle age tramps aren't cute. They're pathetic.

Maggie

Fine.

Rose

Maggie what are you doing? Sit down.

Maggie