

## JULIE

"The untimely demise?" Couple times. It's not easy to meet anybody around here. They frown on you fondling the students - it ain't the seventies anymore. I lowered myself to use the internet a couple times. This one guy, well, he was actually okay looking. Younger than me, which I certainly don't have a problem with. So I meet him for dinner...and it was the most disgusting night of my life. Table manners like Helen Keller, I swear. And I thought - whoa! - if that's what you do to a lamb chop there's no way that mouth is ever gettin' near me. Two years ago. That was my last actual "date." Whatta' you want me to do - start corresponding with prisoners? I said I wasn't dating I didn't say I don't have a wonderfully fulfilling sex life. Once in a while I go into Pittsburgh, get a little drunk and cruise the bar at the Ramada by the airport. Always score.

(Dex laughs then realizes Julie isn't; she looks very serious) Why you laughing? (She leans closer, looking for his reaction) Weeknights are best. Business travelers. It's really quite...exciting when you're the only woman in the Ramada bar on a Tuesday night. Every head turns. Guys nudge each other. The drinks are free, of course. And I get to sit there and...choose. Like a lobster tank. "I'll take that one." I anoint the lucky man. Always my room. They're all married but they tell you some story - separated..."once the kids are grown..."(laughing) Like I care, right? And it's...really arousing, at first. Finding out if they know how to kiss. What's their style - gentle, rough? What's underneath the suit? But once all those questions are answered it's...you know. What it is. When it's over they're always so...grateful, which I hate. Like I'm doing them this big favor by making them feel "wanted." I swear, that's more important to them than the sex sometimes. At that point I just want to...get them out of my room and take a shower. I always get a double so I don't have to, you know, sleep in the same one.(silence; she suddenly leaps up, smiling) Want some popcorn?