

Act Two Scene 3

Time:

Two weeks later. A Friday.

Place:

The same.

Lights up. Janine is in the diner alone. She is sitting having a coffee. She looks at her watch. Mary Ellen enters.

Janine:

Well, finally.

M.Ellen: Hi Janine.

Janine:

Everybody's late today. It's almost five.

M.Ellen: I know. I had a lot of errands to run and I wanted to get an early

jump on them but then Kyle came home and got an early jump on

me.

Janine:

Oh God, Mary Ellen. You've become awfully crude since this new

and improved sex life began.

M.Ellen: I have, haven't I? It's actually rather liberating.

Janine:

So, it's still going on?

M.Ellen: Like clockwork.

Janine:

It's been over two weeks.

M.Ellen: I know. And there is no letup in sight.

Janine:

And how do you feel about that?

M.Ellen: Janine, I'm quite enjoying it.

Janine:

Are you?

M.Ellen: Oh my dear let me tell you. At first it was exhausting because I wasn't used to it. I wasn't in condition. It's like a marathon. You have to train for it. You can't just go out and start running willy nilly. But now that I'm in shape, well I can go the distance. And I'm not talking about a half marathon. No girl, we're going the full twentysix miles every time out. And we're both losing weight too because we've skipped so many lunches. No, love, there is no down side to

this.

Janine: Well, I'm glad to hear that. You sure seem rejuvenated.

M.Ellen: Oh, I am. I feel like a new woman.

Janine: Would you like a coffee?

M.Ellen: I'll get it. You stay put. You've probably had a long day and you're not nearly in the fine shape I'm in.

(Mary Ellen goes behind the counter and pours herself a coffee.)

Janine: It was a busier lunch crowd than usual today. They didn't clear out of here until about two.

M.Ellen: Well, it's the long weekend. I imagine a lot of folks are taking today off too to stretch it into four days.

Janine: Probably.

M.Ellen: And Johnny's leaving today. That's where Vi is. She drove him to the airport.

Janine: Does she know when she's leaving yet?

M.Ellen: If she does, she hasn't told me.

Janine: Things are really changing around here, aren't they?

They sure are. It makes me sad, I won't lie to you. I mean, I have M.Ellen: led an unspectacular life, Janine. In fact some would say my life has been mundane. And I would be one of those who said it. I've lived here all of my life. I married the first man I ever dated. We raised two boys, never traveled much. Well, we went to Chicago once to see the boys play in a hockey tournament. We spent two days in a hockey rink. We might as well have been in Pugwash for all the sights we saw. My job at the pre-school is nothing to write home about. It's a job that a million other women could do and I could be replaced in a day if I ever left. I'll bet you had dreams when you were a little girl, right? Dreams of becoming someone noteworthy. Someone that did something in this life? Well, I never had those dreams. I was told early on that my future was pretty much set in stone. Finish high school, find a man, have a family. And that's what I did. I didn't become someone noteworthy. Until I started coming here, with you and Vi and Rita. Here, with you three, I feel special. I'm someone. And I'm afraid of losing that.

Janine: You won't lose that, Mary Ellen. We're always going to be friends.

And you're noteworthy on your own. You don't need us to make

you feel that way.

M.Ellen: Thank you, love. But I do need you three to..Oh God, I'm going to

start to get all weepy. You know me. Well, enough of that. I'll save my tears for a hard rain. That way they won't get noticed. So, what

else is going on today?

Janine: Well, it's the doctor's last day.

M.Ellen: Oh my God. So it is. Have you seen him at all?

Janine: We had dinner together Wednesday night at The Cavalier.

M.Ellen: Yeah, I know you did.

Janine: Then why did you ask if I'd seen him.

M.Ellen: I was being polite. I didn't want you to think that everybody was

talking about your business even though everybody is. So, how did

that go?

Janine:

It was fine. We had a nice conversation over dinner, went to

Dugan's for a nightcap and then he walked me home. He didn't

even try and kiss me goodnight.

M.Ellen: The worst date of your life.

Janine: No. It was the best. I like him, Mary Ellen. There's something about

him. I like him a lot.

M.Ellen: Have you told him that?

Janine: No. You see the problem is, he likes me because he's on the

rebound from his fiancee and now maybe I like him because I'm on the rebound from Bradley. That's way too much rebounding going

on.

M.Ellen: Maybe you just like each other because you like each other.

Janine: It can't be that easy, can it?

M.Ellen: Sometimes it is.

Janine: Well, today's his last day so it doesn't really matter, does it?