

*Judy
Dick*

ACT TWO
SCENE 5

LIGHTS UP ON HART'S HOUSE. JUDY, now wearing a peignoir, carries Hart's dinner tray.

JUDY

Alrighty, Mr. Hart, night night, sleep tight, don't let the bedbugs bite.

HART

You're never gonna get away with this. Sooner or later someone's going to notice I'm not there!

JUDY

No, I don't think so. You see, you can't treat people the way you do and expect them to miss you when you're gone. It hurts me to have to say that to you but honestly, Mr. Hart --

HART

Blah blah blah, for pity's sake, will you stop talking!

JUDY

Ok, then. Nighty, night.

(JUDY HEARS a NOISE, she sees its DICK.)

Dick, what are you doing here? How did you know where I was?

DICK

I've been following you for awhile. Whose place is this?

JUDY

You have to go.

DICK

You're here alone, aren't you?

JUDY

I'm house sitting. For a friend.

DICK

How about a cup of coffee for your husband?

JUDY

Ex husband.

DICK

Technicality.

JUDY

Maybe to you. I thought you were in Mexico with whatshername.

Start
→



DICK

Why didn't you ever do that with me?

JUDY

What?

DICK

Bondage. S & M. Sex games. You're into all that now?

JUDY

Yeah. That's right. All of it. I'm into everything. Let's go, get out of here!

DICK

So typical. Having an affair with your boss.

JUDY

You had one with your secretary!

DICK

But now I want you back! This isn't you.

JUDY

You don't know me. I've changed!

DICK

Not this much! You can't be serious--

JUDY

Don't tell me what I can do Dick! If I want to have an affair or smoke pot or do M&M's, you can't stop me!

END

#18 - *Get Out and Stay Out*

WELL IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU WALTZED IN HERE ASSUMING I'D COME BACK
WELL LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, YOU ARE WAY OFF TRACK.
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M DIFFERENT, OR ARE YOU STILL THAT BLIND?
NO YOU STAND RIGHT THERE AND TAKE IT;
THERE'S NO LOVE TO HIDE BEHIND.

WELL, I AM PROUD TO TELL YOU I'M REALLY FEELING GOOD.
I'M DOING SO MUCH BETTER THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT I WOULD.
GOT MY OWN PLACE AND MY OWN SPACE TO THINK AND DREAM
AND PLAN,
TOOK ME THIS LONG TO REALIZE, I DO NOT NEED A MAN.

Well certainly not you --

