

## DAVE'S SIDE

*Oh hey there. We're not open yet. (pause) I was just loading some wood into the sauna rooms. I guess I should also probably fill the coolers and fold some towels. (pause) You know people here in western Maine love their saunas. Lots of Scandinavian blood up in these parts so it's kind of a tradition. Probably helps keep them healthy. Not a lot of obesity in those people.*

*My wife Nancy should be here soon. I make her work a real job. (gives a chuckle) Someone in the family gotta stay legit.*

*Who am I? Well, I'm Dave.... I own this place. (pause for a few seconds) How did I get here? Well, it's not as if Maine was beckoning to me. I was married with a nice job teaching kindergarten in Newton, Massachusetts.*

*But that damn war was happening, and guys like me were getting drafted. And I had no intention of having my life ended halfway across the world doing the dirty work of the U.S. Government.*

*So, I figured it was time to make a change. And now...*

**DAVE**

What? I'm just trying to be friendly. That's my job.

**NANCY**

*Does your job require getting their phone numbers?*

*(pointing to the script of paper in Dave's hand)*

**DAVE**

She just wants a couple of cords of wood.

**NANCY**

*If she needs wood maybe she should ask her husband to give it to her.*

**DAVE**

*(Taking her aside) C'mon Nancy, you know I love you. I married you. And you're not even Italian. A woman as beautiful as you, I had to move fast.*

**NANCY**

*It's not you I worry about David. It's that thing between your legs. He's got a life of his own...(starts getting emotional) I'm not even that jealous of them. I just don't want the whole world knowing our business. And I don't want people looking at me like I'm stupid or oblivious. I'm neither.*

**DAVE**

No one thinks you're stupid. And anyways you shouldn't care what anyone else thinks. I sure don't.

**NANCY**

*It's easy for you David. You're a guy. You get all of the fun and few of the consequences. It's just not like that for women. We get held to a whole different set of judgments and have to live with all the mess. It's not a game for us. (pause) Those other girls get all your attention. What do I need to do to have you look at me like you look at them?*