

## NANCY'S SIDE

**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?*