

ACT ONE**SCENE 9**

VIOLET'S LIVING ROOM. VIOLET, JUDY and DORALEE sit on the couch, getting high. The coffee table is littered with food and drink. The girls are hysterical.

JUDY

(laughing)

You threatened him with a gun?

DORALEE

(laughing)

I got it right here!

(DORALEE opens her purse, shows them the gun, which JUDY grabs and waves. They all scream, then squeal with laughter.)

START

JUDY

This sure is good —

(inhales)

pot. What's it called again?

VIOLET

Maui wowie.

JUDY

Well, I love it. Maui wowie.

(pause)

I can't feel my lips. Am I stoned?

VIOLET & DORALEE

You're stoned.

JUDY

(staring at the gun)

Hey, you guys! I just got the funniest picture in my head. Then I pictured myself picturing the picture and then I was in the picture of me picturing the picture. Of the picture. In my head.

(Touching DORALEE's chest)

Are these real?

(The two women just stare at her.)

DORALEE

As real as the hair on my head. Well, what was the picture of?

JUDY

What picture?

VIOLET & DORALEE

The one in your head!

JUDY

Oh yeah. I had this picture of everyone from the office dressed like gangsters and they were all trying to rub out Hart. It was just like Fred McMurray in Double Indemnity.

END

#7 - *Dance of Death*

(Underscoring begins as JUDY cradles the gun and the den morphs into a 1940's posh film noir night club "Judy's Joint".

SCENE TRANSITIONS TO: