

TREVOR AND JANE

by Fred Coppersmith

TREVOR

This is nice, don't you think? I'm glad we're finally alone.

JANE

Yeah, I guess. Me too. Um, you -- you don't bring your mother along on *all* your dates, do you?

TREVOR

Oh, no, not usually. It's just -- well, she's a real big fan of that movie we watched earlier.

JANE

Oh. Yeah. About that. You don't take *all* your dates out to rent porno, do you?

TREVOR

No, not always. Sometimes, though. You know, I think Trixie really liked you.

JANE

Who's Trixie?

TREVOR

The girl behind the peep show window. You two really seemed to hit it off.

JANE

That's only because you made me give her all those quarters. I really *didn't* need to see her do that thing with the banana.

TREVOR

Yeah. Hard to believe she's not double-jointed, huh? And you know, she doesn't bring out the boa constrictor for just anybody. That's her showstopper.

JANE

I thought that was when they had to come out and squeegee the window. Trevor laughs.

TREVOR

Yeah. I guess I did get a little over-excited there for a minute, didn't I?

JANE

They had to bring out a mop.

TREVOR

Yeah. Good old mop. You didn't want to keep the bucket, did you?

JANE

No.

TREVOR

Because we could go back and ask. I'll bet they still have it, and I know the owner pretty well.

JANE

You go there often?

TREVOR

Nah. Three, maybe four times a week. More if they're expecting a big shipment of really good tentacle porn.

JANE

What's tentacle porn?

TREVOR

Oh, you know. Like, um, alien tentacles shaped like penises. Schoolgirls getting humped by an octopus. That sort of thing.

JANE

Gee, I don't think I've ever heard of *that*.

TREVOR

Yeah, well, it's not for everybody.

Long pause

JANE

So...you wanna go have sex?

TREVOR

Yeah, okay.