

## PART TWO

*(The reception area of an office. The receptionist's desk. Does it have tall front? Perhaps we can only see her shoulders and her head when she sits down? Or is it an island? Chairs. A side table with magazines and flowers. There are two doors upstage to LORRAINE and MR. RAYMOND's offices.*

*The office is nothing special.*

*BEVERLY is on the phone with her friend Cheryl Lynn.)*

*(Author's note: BEVERLY is listening to a long story. About a trip Cheryl Lynn took down to the shore. Where Cheryl Lynn went to the beach. And she met a man from Flom, Minnesota. Who might have a gambling problem. But Cheryl Lynn didn't know that until later. They went to the casino. He won \$175,000 at blackjack. He was playing two tables at once. Making \$2,500 bets. And Cheryl Lynn was standing next to him. And one time he got so excited, he put his hand on Cheryl Lynn's breast. And Cheryl Lynn was so shocked, she let him. And then they went to a very fancy restaurant named, what was it called? Timbuktoo. I think. And then he mentioned his wife. And that he couldn't tell his wife he was at the casino. Or even at the shore because she'd know he was at the casino.*

*And then BEVERLY gets another call. And so on.)*

**BEVERLY.** Which one did you go to?

Oh. Oh. I've heard that beach is so

Uhm.

Uhm.

Was he from Minneapolis? Where? Where? How'd you meet him?

Cheryl Lynn! You're a bad girl!

*(Laughs.)*

Uhm.

WHAT. WHAT. Oh my gosh. WHAT. He did not.

Ok that's

What did you have? He paid right?

He is? You make me crazy. He's married? He's married.

Cheryl Lynn.

Uh-huh.

Uhm.

He's married Cheryl Lynn!

Honestly he's

It's ok for

Just give me a second. I have a call.

Northeast office!

Oh hey Sandra. How are you? No He's not in at the moment, can I put you into his voicemail? Ok. Here you go.

Cheryl Lynn? I'm back. Listen.

No really It's ok for

Awch. Give me another second I have a call. I know, right?

Northeast office.

I'm sorry He's not in at the moment Can I put you into his voicemail?

He's not in. Can I

Yes. I can't help you with that. Can I put you

I understand. But he's not in.

I can't help you with that. I'm going to I'm going to put you into his voicemail. Ok. I'm sorry.

Cheryl Lynn? I'm back.

Oh good god

Just

Northeast office.

I'm. His voicemail is all I can  
I can take your name and and  
He's out so I can't.  
He's out of the office. He is. He's out. Well I'm sorry  
but. Would you like to leave your name with me?  
Ok. Ok. I'm sorry.  
Cheryl Lynn? I know.  
So  
Let me just say this  
It's ok for Maureen to go out with married men. It's  
not ok for you to.  
Because she's stupid. I'm not being mean.  
But she

*(LORRAINE enters.)*

Oh Just a Morning Lorraine.

**LORRAINE.** My bus was late again. Is Mr. Raymond in there?

**BEVERLY.** He's out on a visit.

**LORRAINE.** Oh good. Oh good. My bus was so late. And I was late for my bus in the first place so. I kept looking at my watch and I knew I. He's out?

**BEVERLY.** Yes he

**LORRAINE.** I'm just going to drop my coat.

*(Goes into her office.)*

**BEVERLY.** *(To Cheryl Lynn.)* Sorry That was Lorraine. She's late. Again. It's her bus.

*(Laughs.)*

I know. It's always her bus. "My bus was late."

Right!

*(Laughs.)*

So listen.

**LORRAINE.** *(Enters.)* I went out last night. Like you told me. To a club.