

PICKING UP AND DROPPING OFF- 1-1 (BH)

JANE

This can't be good for me. I can feel my inner organs smashing into each other.

ROSALIND

You said you wanted to get out more. Exercise.

JANE

That's what I'm supposed to say. And you, as my friend, are supposed to ignore me.

ROSALIND

How was your date last night? Georgia said you didn't like him.

JANE

It's not that I didn't try.

ROSALIND

You know my cousin met someone online.

JANE

Tried it. Here's the thing ...people lie. I was supposed to be having coffee with an Anthropology professor from NYU. His profile said he was 6'1" with salt and pepper hair. Thing is, when I met him, I saw that he's a 5'9" and balding. I will no longer trust computers with my love life.

ROSALIND

What about friends? Anybody we know, know anybody good?

JANE

It's funny, most of the people I spent time with before we left for Chicago knew me as part of a couple. Jane and Richard. They don't seem to know what to do with me now that I'm just, well ...Jane. It's like starting from scratch.

ROSALIND

I can't believe I'm about to recommend you cheating on me, but you need to expand your circle.

JANE

I'm trying. But who knew making girlfriends was just as hard as dating? I met this woman the other night at a gallery opening and it was like, 'So, uh...maybe you'd like to go and get coffee sometime.' to top it all off, I own an antique store that doubles as a guy magnet-for really old, really married and really gay guys.

ROSALIND

How about guys with taste?

JANE

There is nothing wrong with a little history.

ROSALIND

Come on. It can't be this hard. We live in a city where we literally pass by a hundred men a day.

JANE

Maybe the one I'm meant to be with had already passed me by.