

You Got MAK 😊

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CHRISTINA

I went to the Foxbooks Website and you can buy anything. They ship it to you in a day. Maybe we should get a website.

KATHLEEN

My mother would never have wanted us to have a website. "Every book you sell is a gift from your heart." She always said that.

As they walk toward the back of the cafe, Kathleen notices a stack of loose-leaf binders on the table.

CHRISTINA

What if they put us out of business?

KATHLEEN

It's out of the question. We're a fixture in the neighborhood. We're practically a landmark.

(indicating the binders)

Men For Women, Women for Men, Women for Women -- what is this?

CHRISTINA

You fill out one of these forms and they file it in the book and if someone wants to meet you, they arrange it.

KATHLEEN

What a stupid way to meet someone.

CH.

(CHRISTINA CONT)

Compared to the Internet?

KATHLEEN

My little thing on the Internet is just a lark.

CHRISTINA

So it's still going on?

KATHLEEN

And I do not plan to meet him.

(indicating the book)

Why do I get the feeling that you are in here somewhere?

Christina flips the book open to her application.

CHRISTINA

I came in here one night and drank too much coffee and filled one out.

(off Kathleen's look)

Well how am I supposed to meet someone?

KATHLEEN

You are a runner. Some day you will make eye contact with another runner and --

CHRISTINA

No one ever even looks at me. They don't. On top of which, who are they? They could like the symphony. I could never fall in love with someone who likes to go to the symphony --

KATHLEEN

I know. What are you supposed to do *there?*

CHRISTINA

I don't know.

KATHLEEN

Sit. You're supposed to sit.

CHRISTINA

I could never fall in love with anyone who smokes cigars either.

KATHLEEN

I'll tell you what I hate. Big fat legs like stumps.

CHRISTINA

Yeah. I hate that too.

KATHLEEN

The worst, the worst -- I could never, under any circumstances, love anybody who had a sailboat.

CHRISTINA

Neither could I.

KATHLEEN

If I had to get up on Saturday morning knowing that I was about to go down to the pier and unravel all those ropes and put on all that sunblock --

CHRISTINA

All that talk about the wind.

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KATHLEEN

And then you have to go out on the boat,
and you sail and sail and sail until you
are bored witless, and then, only then,
do they say, let's turn around and you
realize the trip is only half over, only
it's not, because the wind has changed --

CHRISTINA

It hasn't changed. It's died.

KATHLEEN

So then there's more talk about the wind.
While you just float up and down trying
not to get nauseous. And when you
finally get back, you have to clean up
the boat.

CHRISTINA

Why don't people have boat maids?

KATHLEEN

I know. There're all these people who
wouldn't be caught dead polishing a
doorknob in their house but put them on
a boat and they want to rub down
everything in sight.