

YOU GOT MAIL  
Fox Books 1/4

Christina

I went to the Fox Books 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.

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.  
(pause) What are these binders... Men For Women, Women For Men, Women For Women... what is this?

Chris

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

Kath

What a stupid way to meet someone.

Fox Books 2/4

Chris

Compared to the Internet?

Kath

My little thing on the Internet is just a lark.

Chris

So it's still going on?

Kath

And I do not plan to meet him. (indicates binders)  
Why do I get the feeling that you are in here  
somewhere?

Chris

(pause) Right here. I came in here one night and  
drank too much coffee and filled one out. Well?  
How am I supposed to meet someone?

Kath

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

Chris

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...

Fox Books 3/4

Kath

I know. What are you supposed to do there?

Chris

I don't know.

Kath

Sit. You're supposed to sit.

Chris

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

Kath

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

Chris

Yeah. I hate that too.

Kath

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

Chris

Neither could I.

Fox Books 4/4

Kath

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 sun block...

Chris

... all that talk about the wind...

Kath

... 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...

Chris

It hasn't changed. It's died.

Kath

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.

Chris

Why don't people have boat maids?

Kath

I know. There are 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.