ADAM: Something like that...

JENNY: Four months we sat next to each other—
I'm borrowing his pen, like, all the time, hint-hint—
and he's this total monk the whole semester...anyway,
Phil picks him up from class one day, sees me, and we
went to mini-golf that same night.

PHILLIP: I cannot tell a lie...I've got the moves, God help
me.

ADAM: God help all of us....

(A collective laugh)

EVELYN: Well, like I said, I think it's great. It's really
amazing, it is, to find anybody willing to take a risk
today. To look a little silly or different or anything.
Bravo! (Toasts) To people with balls...

(They all toast, even PHILLIP with his empty glass,
but he looks over at ADAM. ADAM blushes.

PHILLIP: "Balls," huh? Yep, that's my Jenny....

(JENNY slaps him on the shoulder and blushes again.)

EVELYN: You know what I mean. Guts. That kinda
thing...

JENNY: Right. I got it.

PHILLIP: (Toasting) "To balls, long may they wave..."

(They all smile and "mock" drink again.)

PHILLIP: I'll tell you what took some balls, the museum
thing, a few weeks back, with the...balls. You guys read
about that?! I mean, Adam, of course you did, you were
supposed to be guarding it, but—Evelyn, you hear about
it?

JENNY: (Whispering) The penis...

EVELYN: (Whispering) Yes, I did. Why are we
whispering?
EVELYN: Pornography is meant to titillate, to excite you. Did you see a picture of what happened?

PHILLIP: We did, yeah....

EVELYN: Does a penis excite you? I mean, just any ol' penis?

PHILLIP: You're funny. And that's not the point.

EVELYN: It's totally the point...how about you, Jenny, did you like what you saw? Did it get you hot?

PHILLIP: This is, like, uncalled for, okay? All she said was....

EVELYN: I know what she said, why don't you let her speak? (To JENNY) Did you wanna see anything else? Huh? Okay, then...all I'm saying is that, in my opinion, it wasn't pornography, it was a statement. Of course, that's the beauty of statements, like art, they're subjective. You and I can think completely different things and we can both be right...unless, and this seems quite probable, you just can't stand to lose an argument.

(Quiet for a moment from the group.)

PHILLIP: Wow. The postgraduate mind at work...

ADAM: I'll help you get dessert, Jenny, if you want to....

JENNY: ...I still don't think that makes it a statement. It's graffiti....

EVELYN: What do you mean, it would be a huge statement...especially for a town like this.

PHILLIP: Hey, some of us are from "a town like this," so maybe you should watch it.

EVELYN: Well, we've all gotta be from somewhere....

PHILLIP: What do you mean by that?

EVELYN: I mean, it's a little college town in the middle of nowhere and....

Neil LaBute

PHILLIP: One you chose, presumably....

EVELYN: No, it chose me, actually. Full scholarship. So, as I was saying....

PHILLIP: You've got a real winning way, you know that?

ADAM: Look, Phil, it's no big deal, let's just....

PHILLIP: Which "take back the night" rally did you find her at, Adam?

EVELYN: ...can I finish, please?! Jesus, you're really the obnoxious type, you know that? (To ADAM) How long did you have to stomach this guy?

(Everyone except EVELYN sort of freezes on that one.)

ADAM: Evelyn.

EVELYN: Anyhow, who knows what the person was saying by it, we don't, but I think it was a gesture. A kind of manifesto, if you will....

PHILLIP: (Dryly) I don't think a person's dick can be a manifesto. Uh-uh. You can write a manifesto on your thing, but your thing can't be one...I'm sure I read that somewhere.

EVELYN: See? You're just trying to be....

PHILLIP: I'm not trying to be anything! Who the hell do you think you are, a few double dates and telling me anything about who I am? Un-fucking-believable!

JENNY: This is getting a little, ahh....

PHILLIP: ...Adam, you can really pick 'em. Wow, man!

ADAM: Look, it's not, let's just forget the....

EVELYN: You're not gonna take his side in this, are you?

ADAM: I'm not taking sides, I'm trying to get outta here with just a touch of dignity, okay? Jesus... END

JENNY: I've got a test tomorrow, anyway....