

**"THE BROKEN DATE"**

**MAN**

I have to break our date...

**NINA**

Oh sure. Go right ahead. Can't handle going out with a grandma, huh? That's right, got knocked-up when I was sixteen and pawned off the bastard child to someone else. Next thing I know, she shows up on my doorstep with a kid of her own. Slut. Then again, so am I. But at least I can admit it. Just like I can admit that I'm a raging alcoholic. Have been for twenty years. And I don't care. No more AA meetings. No more denial. I like being drunk. Allows me to stomach ugly, rich, fat men like you. You honestly think I could sleep with you without being wasted? Yeah, right! Figured I'd milk you for a few bottles of Opus One at the Rainbow Room, pass out in the backseat of your Mercedes and let you do your deed. Oh hell, I was going to dump you after a few weeks anyway. Might as well end it now. Besides, your feet are kind of on the small side.

**MAN**

I was going to suggest we reschedule, but maybe that's not such a good idea.