

SIDE 4: MAUREEN & JOANNE

MAUREEN

Joanne! Did you see the riot? The way the light hit the stage during the “Moo” section? It was transcendent!

JOANNE

It was a mess, Maureen. I spent the last hour negotiating with the precinct so you wouldn’t spend Christmas in a holding cell.

MAUREEN

(pouting)

You’re so “lawyer” tonight. Where’s the support? Where’s the “Maureen, you’re a genius”?

JOANNE

The “genius” was flirting with her ex-boyfriend in the front row while I was fixing your soundboard.

MAUREEN

Mark? That wasn’t flirting, that was... research. For my next piece.

JOANNE

Everything is “research” or “art” with you. I need a relationship that doesn’t require a press release and a legal defense fund.