

Amy puts some finishing touches on her outfit. She looks over and sees Molly writing something at her desk.

AMY

What are y- are you making a checklist for a night of partying?

MOLLY

Of course I am.
(going over it) Killer outfits, safety tutorial, check check. Get address, secure safe transportation, you find Ryan, flirt for 15-20 minutes, bring her somewhere more quiet, ride her like a pony, I prove I'm fun, home by 1.

AMY

Are you gonna hook up with anybody?

Molly scoffs very loudly.

MOLLY

No. No way. High school boys are just horny, pimply distractions. Men don't even come online til they're 28 and then they don't peak til they're like 40. I'm holding out for an Econ TA next year.

AMY

If Ryan wants to go further than making out, I have no idea what to do...down there.

MOLLY

Of course you do. You have the same parts she does, just take whatever you do to yourself and turn it upside down.

AMY

(reddening))
I don't really do anything...

MOLLY

Guys talk about this stuff all the

(MEHR)

MOLLY (WEITER)
 time! It's honestly offensive
 that we don't. It's misogynistic
 of us!

A long pause.

AMY
 What if I don't use my hands?

MOLLY
 (impressed, whispered)
 You can make yourself come using
 only your mind? That's like the
 one thing my mind can't do!

AMY
 No! I use...other stuff.

Molly follows Amy's eyes to her bookshelf.

MOLLY
 A book?! That's very Freudian.
 But I'd worry about paper cuts.

AMY
 No! Like, something soft. Can we
 please stop talking about this?

Molly eyes a couple of stuffed animals on Amy's shelf.

MOLLY
 The alligator?

Reveal a cute fuzzy ALLIGATOR with a long, phallic snout.

AMY
 No. Can we just-

MOLLY
 The dog?

AMY
 Stop. My grandma got me that
 right before she died.

MOLLY
 Just tell me what-

AMY
 The panda, okay? Whatever.

Molly eyes an innocent-looking panda bear on the shelf.
 It's missing an eye.

MOLLY
 What happened to his eye?

AMY
(quickly))
That fell off way before
anything happened with us.

MOLLY
Does he talk dirty? Tell you how
he's endangered?

AMY
Stop!

MOLLY
You are such a sneaky bitch! I
can't believe I didn't know
you've been mounting that old
fuzzy panda every night!
(then) Honestly, it's kinda
exhilarating. I thought we knew
everything about each other.
It's probably healthy for a
relationship to have a secret,
and now we have one.
(beat)
Do I have any? I once tried to
masturbate with an electric
toothbrush but I just got a
terrible UTI.

AMY
I wish that had been a secret,
but you've mentioned it many,
many times.