

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS

JACK: I CAN TELL THE TRUTH TO YOU.

BENNY: WHAT DO YOU MOSTLY TELL?

J: I THINK I MOSTLY TELL PEOPLE WHAT THEY WANT TO HEAR. ESPECIALLY GIRLS.

B: BUT NOT ME.

J: NO.

B: REALLY?

B: TRY ME.

B: WELL, DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD AND JESUS AND EVERYTHING STILL?

J: YES. DO YOU?

B: YES....HAVE YOU EVER GONE ALL THE WAY WITH A GIRL?

J: NO. NOT QUITE...(he gives her a look as if to ask, "you?")

B: NO! NOWHERE NEAR!.....WOULD YOU LIKE TO?

J: WHAT, NOW?

B: NO, IT WASN'T AN INVITATION. JUST A REQUEST FOR INFORMATION.

J: AH. WELL, THE ANSWER'S YES. I WOULD.

B: IF ONLY IT WEREN'T A MORTAL SIN THOUGH.

J: WHAT ABOUT YOU?

B: I DON'T KNOW. SOMETIMES IT SEEMS LIKE SUCH A STRANGE THING TO WANT TO WANT TO DO. OR RIDICULOUS. LIKE SOMEONE ELSE STICKING THEIR FINGER UP YOUR NOSE OR SOMETHING. THEN AGAIN, WHEN YOU'RE DANCING, SAY, AND IT SEEMS LIKE THE MOST....GOD, I'M BLUSHING, EH?

J: I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HAVING THIS CONVERSATION.

B: NOR CAN I. IT'S GREAT, ISN'T IT?

J: YES.

B: OH DEAR. I THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE A PROBLEM.