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*(Charlotte enters with a glass of wine)*

CHARLOTTE. Monroe. We need to talk.

MONROE. Sure. Bilko's almost over.

CHARLOTTE. No. NOW.

MONROE. You look mad. What's wrong? (turning off the TV)

CHARLOTTE. Pascal thinks you've got the hots for Minnie, Monroe.

MONROE. What? You're not taking him seriously, are you? You know he's just trying to jerk your chain- he's crazy. He'll say anything.

CHARLOTTE. Maybe you've already slept with her. Have you?

MONROE. Just STOP! Now you're really pissing me off. She's just a kid! Pascal needs to have the fucking shit kicked out of him. What kind of guy do you think I am? Jeezus.

CHARLOTTE. Well, she may be just a kid, but she's got tits and ass. I think you can see that as well as I can.

MONROE. Oh. Come on, Charlotte. Don't let him get to you. Just laugh it off. He doesn't want you to be happy. He can't stand it! Why else would he say something like that?

CHARLOTTE. You think I'm blind?

MONROE. Look, I think our little Mr. Ph.D is having some trouble getting laid and it's making him say crazy things.

CHARLOTTE. You are so full of shit Monroe. I have seen you staring at her tits!

MONROE. I didn't fucking look at any TITS! I was probably looking at YOUR tits and you got confused.

CHARLOTTE. I don't know. Minnie is obviously your type.

MONROE. Jeezus, she's only fifteen.

CHARLOTTE. The younger the better, no?

MONROE. Come on, sit down. We need another drink. (feeding her wine)  
That's my girl. Drink this and calm your nerves. You're talking crazy.  
You know why I like you? Because you're an independent strong  
woman independent, with a big healthy chest and long legs...

CHARLOTTE. Yeah. Uh-huh.

MONROE. Look at you. What else could I possibly want?

CHARLOTTE. Well, I think she must be on the pill or something.

MONROE. Yeah? How can you tell?

CHARLOTTE. Her boobs are growing like crazy- she's got to be on  
hormones or pregnant or something.

MONROE. What? Really?

CHARLOTTE. You seem pretty interested.

MONROE. I just ain't guilty, man. Come here, you. (pulling her into him.  
She gives in). I don't know where you get this stuff. Really.

CHARLOTTE. I guess it is a little crazy. Pascal just said--

MONROE. Shh. Enough about that. Look at me.

CHARLOTTE. Yeah?

MONROE. Come here. I'm taking you to bed. I'll show you whose tits I'm  
thinking about.

*(the two exit together, Minnie enters in on their heels)*