

THE DIARY OF A TEENAGE GIRL - MONROE side, page 43

*(Monroe alone on stage talking softly to an invisible Minnie)*

MONROE. (buttoning up his pants) Minnie. I said no. I thought you'd be satisfied with giving me a blow-job. Oh come on Minnie, (laughing) what dirty old man like me wouldn't give anything to be fucking a fifteen year old regularly? I mean, really. But we can't. It always complicates things. Shh. Shh. Don't cry. I know how you feel, I do. I know it's painful now, but it will get better. I've been in love once myself. And I know it hurts. (being gentle) Shh. Just relax. (almost effortlessly, he begins to unbutton his pants again) Ok, Minnie?... shh.