

# **SIDE 1 – JULIA**

P. 78 JULIA SCENE OR MONOLOGUE

Read scene with reader OR read bold only to perform as monologue

**JULIA**

**You know, Caulder, (looking at Suzanne) my sister has been after me for months now to tell you off. She says I've lost my mojo and I must admit, even I was starting to wonder--**

**CAULDER**

Okay, this doesn't sound like anything I should be involved in --

**JULIA**

**But after four years of listening to you and EX-President Donald J. Trump continuously appropriate the word "pussy" as a symbol for cowardice and weakness--**

**CAULDER**

It's just an expression--

**JULIA**

**Right, which is pretty hilarious when you consider that women, AKA "pussies," have given birth to the entire human race. Often without pharmaceuticals or fanfare-while pushing literally billions of eight and nine pound, writhing human beings through a half-inch peephole.**

**CAULDER**

All right, we don't need to go there--

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**JULIA**

**While you men go around claiming that your balls, these small, delicate, mouse pillows, if you will, wrapped in skin as thin as butterfly wings, are THE ultimate symbol for human bravery-- when everyone knows if you even lightly (flicking thumb and index finger) tap one, you guys will fall to the ground, writhing in pain and calling out to God and your mothers.**

**CAULDER**

Holy crap... I'm outta here.

**JULIA**

**(blocking his path) What are you running from? Instead of denigrating our womanhood, a real man would be saying, (grand). "Thank you... thank you for bringing me into this world... thank you for giving me life, comfort, children and untold pleasure.**

**CAULDER**

(muttering)

Why did I come here?

**HALEY**

You wanted to get you petition signed.

**JULIA**

**In fact, a real man would stand up and salute, as any gentleman would, when in the presence of something far greater than himself. Something that is, has been and will forever be the strongest, bravest and most noble thing God ever created! (to Cleo) Too much?**

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## P. 20 – JULIA/WYNN Scene

**WYNN DOLLARHYDE**, early 60's, ruggedly attractive, Atlanta builder, enters.

(Everyone reacts, stunned.)

Suzanne is riveted as Wynn crosses to Julia.

WYNN

Forgive me, ladies, I did just test negative this morning. I was in the neighborhood, so I thought I'd drop off these blueprints. As you can see, your sustainable, industrial farmhouse theme is not gonna mesh with my traditional, no nonsense building. Now I know you studied at that fancy institute in "Milan," but I'm just a simple country boy. I don't even know what "sustainable, industrial farmhouse" means.

JULIA

Barn-like. Lots of wood... Perhaps... five or six unexpected, steel beams.

WYNN

Well, it's good they're unexpected because I won't be doing them. This is for an innercity community center, not some pretentious guesthouse in Buckhead.

JULIA

You don't think poor communities should have access to avant garde design... not to mention, a perennial, rooftop, vegetable garden?

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WYNN

I think you over think things. Remember our lunch together?

JULIA

How could I forget? It was the longest one of my life.

WYNN

(leaning in)

Right. I could tell then that you're trying way too hard to be edgy... I don't like edgy.

JULIA

Then maybe you should stick to building bowling alleys.

WYNN

I've built a couple. You should give 'em a try. Work a little blue collar into your resume.

JULIA

I think this conversation is over.

WYNN

You are very perceptive. (heading for door) See if you can come up with something that doesn't scream "the designer was here."

JULIA

I'm not promising anything.

WYNN

(calling back as he exits) You never do.