

## Side 7 - Wynn

### WYNN/JULIA SCENES – WYNN MONOLOGUES

#### P. 20 – WYNN/JULIA Scene, WYNN Monologue

**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?

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.

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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.

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### S. 2 P. 23 Wynn/Julia Scene OR Wynn Monologue (see bold only)

(There's a knock at the door. Julia opens it to reveal Wynn Dollarhyde, with a bottle of scotch.)

JULIA

Wynn... what are you doing here? Is everything okay?

WYNN

No, everything is not okay. In case you haven't noticed, Atlanta hospitals are filling up like buckets of popcorn. And you and I could be dead by Tuesday.

JULIA

Have you been drinking?

WYNN

**Hell yes, I've been drinking. If you're not drinking by now, there's something wrong with you. I've also been lookin' at the moon. It's very full tonight, which put me in mind of romance and got me to thinking, maybe we should just stop all this "I can't stand you" bullshit and tell each other how we really feel.**

JULIA

I'm sorry. I have no idea what you're talking about.

WYNN

Yes, you do. I know you starred in a lot of community theater, but you're really not a very good actress.

JULIA

Are you suggesting that you and I have feelings for each other?

WYNN

**Yes, that's exactly what I'm suggesting. You know, like in those old, what's-his-name, Spencer Tracy and Katharine Hepburn movies. You pretend you can't stand each other, while spewing all kinds of nasty "repartee" (smiling)  
I just threw that in there 'cause I know you like that word. Anyway, in the end, you finally admit that you really are crazy about each other and then proceed to get down to business. (on her look ) The getting down to business part is the one that is especially peaking my interest right now.**

JULIA

Well, if that's a proposal, it's just about the most vulgar one I have ever received.

WYNN

**I apologize. I'd like to be a lot smoother, but since people like us are dropping like flies, I just feel like we do not have the luxury of a normal courtship.  
(on her look)**

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**I like you, Julia Sugarbaker. You fascinate me. And it started the first day I saw you getting out of your car. Most women do that left foot first, then right. But you did it feet together... in high heels... toes pointed down.**

JULIA

(suddenly girlish, giggly)

Well, I certainly had no idea you were so enthralled by something so small-- it's really just the way I naturally disembark--

WYNN

All right, calm down. It wasn't life-changing. It just caught my attention.

JULIA

I believe you are the rudest man I have ever met. Anyway, I hear you have all kinds of female suitors, just waiting in line. Why are you bothering me?

WYNN

I've never been a fan of... easy come, easy go.

JULIA

Oh, and what are you a fan of?

WYNN

Hard to get... and worth the wait... **I like the way you carry yourself. I like everything about you... except for your haughty, dismissive attitude, which I also kind of like, if it could just be toned down, maybe thirty to thirty-five percent.**

JULIA

I thought men your age only want younger women.

WYNN

Not me. I mean... I've had my share... that's not bragging... more like, a cry for help.

(pouring scotch and handing her a glass) **My last night out, before the pandemic, was with a younger woman. At dinner, she informed the waiter that she does not eat anything that can have an orgasm. After the kitchen said they didn't have any info on what their food has been up to, we ordered salads, which she proceeded to photograph and post on Instagram before letting me know that there were actually three of us on this date, because she's also brought along her**

**vibrator. Evidently, she just wanted to reassure me that if, at any point during the evening I was to falter, well, not to worry-- she has this modified, electric toothbrush standing by. (on Julia's look)**

**It was all very humbling... not to belabor the point, but she also told me her safe word, just in case I wanted to choke her... which was exactly what I was thinking.**

JULIA

Why do I feel like I'm on an airplane, hating the ticket agent for promising that the seat

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next to me would be empty.

WYNN

(silence, then)

**You're the only woman I'm interested in, okay? When you enter a room, the weather changes... And, you're also... sexy as hell.**

JULIA

(girlish, embarrassed)

Okay, come on now. You have to stop.

WYNN

**My God, are you blushing? I haven't seen a women blush in years!  
(as their eyes meet)**

**Are you really gonna sit here and tell me you don't have feelings for me?  
(on her silence)**

**Okay, now that that's settled, forget pandemic acceleration. We're just gonna back up and take things nice and slow... the way you like 'em.  
(holding out arms)**

**Would you care to dance?**

JULIA

We don't have any music.

WYNN

Alexa, play *Cruisin'* by Smokey Robinson.

(as Alexa does so)

Remember that? That was my song in high school. That's a good "Takin' it slow" song.

JULIA

You know this is totally inappropriate.

WYNN

Everything's inappropriate now. Whatever happened to "just plain wrong?" I used to enjoy being a part of that.

JULIA

(smiling, then)

Wait! Are you really a Republican?

WYNN

Yes, I am.

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JULIA

(breaking away) Oh, my God, so you voted for Donald Trump?

WYNN

Hell, no! I'd rather die naked and penniless in a puddle of my own urine.  
(on her smile) What?

JULIA

Nothing. I like the way you carry yourself.