

SCENE 8 SIDES

(AURORA and GARRETT are on the phone)

AURORA

Garrett?

GARRETT

Yes?

AURORA

This is Aurora Greenway.

GARRETT
(Wearily)

Un-huh?

AURORA

I was just sitting here realizing that you've never seen my Renoir.

GARRETT

Your what?

AURORA

It's a painting! By Renoir, the painter.

GARRETT

What...what are you talking about?

AURORA

I'm inviting you to see my Renoir.

GARRETT

You're inviting me to bed, Aurora

(There is a long pause)

AURORA

...Well, it happens to be in the bedroom, yes.

GARRETT

Is it under the covers?

(He breaks up laughing)

AURORA

Don't cackle. Do you want to see it or not?

GARRETT

Do I want to come to your bedroom? Let me think...uhhh...

AURORA

Yes or no!?

GARRETT

Just give me a minute. Just a minute. This is a tough one. Uh, I--uhhhh...yeah...okay ...I guess so...sure, why not. When?

AURORA

Now.

GARRETT

Now, huh?

AURORA

If you're not doing anything else.

GARRETT

Well I was just gonna swim some laps, but uh...

AURORA

If I don't answer the bell, the back door is open.

He hangs up and the lights go down in his playing area. AURORA hangs up, a stranger to the excitement she now feels. She starts to exit with the nightgown. Just then we hear GARRETT running up the stairs

AURORA

Oh my God, he's running.

She exits to change into a negligee as we hear GARRETT's footfalls and heavy breathing as he comes up the stairs. He stumbles into the playing area. He is wearing an old windbreaker and a pair of trunks.

GARRETT

Aurora?

AURORA

In a moment.

GARRETT

But I thought...you said...All systems are go and a candle is lit!

AURORA steps onto stage, into her bedroom, wearing nothing but the sheer negligee. GARRETT looks at her as she steps towards him. She is ravishing.

GARRETT

Hi.

AURORA

Hi.

GARRETT

I was uh, just getting set to swim some laps. Lucky for us you called before I got started.

He grins at her. She turns her back on him. He checks out her very sweet ass. She turns back to him and points at the painting on the wall.

AURORA

There it is--the Renoir.

He comes up next to her and puts his hand around her waist.

GARRETT

I like it, Aurora. I like your Renoir. I like every thing in here .

He turns her to him, and pulls her a little closer.

GARRETT

Relax, baby, it's going to be great.

She pushes back from him, sputtering indignation, humiliated and insulted.

AURORA

Just who do you think you are talking to me like that?! I happen to be a grandmother!

And with that, she takes his face in her hands and kisses him passionately, and then covers his face with fleeting sweet kisses. They break. He is staggered.

AURORA

It's not flattering to look too surprised.

Her self-image much improved, she picks up a perfume atomizer from the nightstand as GARRETT crosses to one side of the bed. AURORA now moves so she is backlit, and we see just how beautiful her body is. GARRETT gulps.

GARRETT

Some grandmother.

AURORA reaches over and turns off the light on her side of the bed. That leaves the lamp still on on GARRETT's side.

GARRETT

I like the lights *on*.

AURORA

The go home and turn them on.

GARRETT, turning into a gentleman, despite himself, turns off the lamp on his side of the bed. The only light is the suggestion of moonlight coming through, and in that light, AURORA lets her nightgown fall.

(Blackout)