

SHAWNESE:

~~Some of that needs to make its way in my glass.~~ Girl, I appreciate your knowledge on liquor and all, but I know a thing about drinking too. Right now I need to research some of that what you talking about.

(LUCILE pours a glass of bourbon for SHAWNESE.)

A good glass of liquor you hold out in your hand like this.

(SHAWNESE stands to her feet and switches around the room.)

An afternoon drink of liquor brings out the lady in me. I can walk bare feet in the park, and let the breeze take my dress while the men stop and stare at all this here.

LUCILE:

Let the woman in you fill whatever space you're in. Strut to the powerful beat of drums from the motherland. Or put on your high heels and sashay to the rhythmic sounds of the country blues. And listen to the distinguished gentlemen cat call as every movement heightens their desire for more.

(SHAWNESE stops and watches as LUCILE marvels in her own demonstration.)

SHAWNESE:

I'm ready for another one.

LUCILE:

Shawnese, another drink?

SHAWNESE:

I'm still researching. Is Shriner got that fried chicken ready?

(SHAWNESE turns back at the door that leads to the kitchen.)

Shriner! Is that fried chicken ready? Girl, liquor makes me hungry. And Shriner got to leave me a plate. He know when I come in after my shows I want my

LUCILE:

Shawnese, you need to stop calling Shriner cause you know it's not going to make him move any faster. And if he hear you calling him like that he's going to slow things down for sure. Besides, I thought you were watching your diet.

2.

SHAWNESE:

Lucile, you know I need my 3 plates. Shriner ain't cooking no healthy meals no way. I'm trying, Lucile, but it's hard keeping my weight down. I'm a big, full figured girl. I went in the kitchen and fixed me a light, easy breakfast, eggs, and grits and some of that cracklin that been left over. That's all I had. So I'm hungry.

LUCILE:

I just know that's what you told Tucker, and you know he's not going to forget what you said.

SHAWNESE:

I'm not worried about no Tucker. He want this. He try to act like he ain't interested but I know he is. Come at my door early this morning just a tappin. Trying to wake me up without waking up everybody else. I heard him. But do you think I paid him no mind. I gave Tucker some one time. He caught me weak when I was grieving over the loss of my aunt Dairy Mae. But he ain't had no more since. Ain't stopped him from trying though. He be in here showing off talking bout he can have any of these women out here. I said, 'Go on then!' If the sun come out and don't cast a shadow, and water can't make him wet, I still ain't going to give him none!

LUCILE:

Alright, girl. Don't let me see you acting all googly-eyed when he comes in here.