

TAURUS: I THINK THAT'S BULL
(Second Draft: August 8, 1999)
by R. Kevin Doyle

CHARACTER LIST

SAPPHIRE Our Heroine
JADE Disco Queen
STEVE Urban Cowpoke
PHIL Biorhythm Expert
RANDY Our Hero?
MES EN SCENE DANCERS

(Pumping disco music)

JADE: Sapphire! Girlfriend, how are you? You look lower than a back-up singer who's lost her platform shoes.

SAPPHIRE: Hi Jade. I'm just feeling old.

JADE: Old? Girl, your 23.

SAPPHIRE: Yeah, yeah. But I look at the people in this meat market and I feel like something's missing.

JADE: Well, the club is a little empty tonight...

SAPPHIRE: It's not that. Its just everyone here is picking up on everyone else based on what? On how the person looks? On their sign? Just because they want to pick up on anyone? I mean, I want something more than a cute guy who can hook me up.

JADE: I dig that. You're looking for a man with substance as opposed to a man with substances.

SAPPHIRE: You got it.

JADE: I'm surprised to hear that. As a Taurus, you should be into the accumulation of possessions.

SAPPHIRE: You've just about missed the point completely...

JADE: There's that Taurus hot-temper rearing its ugly head!

SAPPHIRE: Jade, I...

JADE: I'm on it.

SAPPHIRE: What?

JADE: I'll have the most substantial men over here in no time. You just hold tight! Steve!

SAPPHIRE: Jade! I don't mean right now...

JADE: It's not a problem! Steve!

STEVE: Howdy Jade. Who's the cute filly?

JADE: This is Sapphire. She's looking for a man with substance.

STEVE: Then she need look no further. Howdy Sapphire.

SAPPHIRE: Hi.

STEVE: My name is Steve. I'm 6'2", 195 pounds and a very well hung 9 and a half inches. I cater to women, couples and men.

SAPPHIRE: Oh. Good.

STEVE: Yeah, I figure I'm only young for so long, so I should give as many different people as possible a chance to enjoy this body.

SAPPHIRE: That's very generous of you.

STEVE: Do you like my chaps? I think they accentuate two of my best features. My front, and my back.

SAPPHIRE: Ride 'em cowboy. Jade? Help?

STEVE: You know, I hold the club record on the mechanical bull. That means that no matter how much you buck, I can hold on for more.

JADE: Heh, Steve! They're playing "Convoy!"

STEVE: Ooo! Sorry, ladies, I got to go get in the dance line. I'll see you later.

SAPPHIRE: I hope so.

JADE: He's really something, isn't he.

SAPPHIRE: He's terrifying.

JADE: You think so? I don't know. I think he's just like a cowboy should be. Rugged, manly. Scanning the plains for the next wild horse he's planning to break.

SAPPHIRE: Jade, most cowboys wouldn't have sex with their horses. I think Steve would.

JADE: Yeah, but only a really, really cute horse.

SAPPHIRE: Thanks for calling him over.

JADE: Ok, he's not the deepest man in the world.

SAPPHIRE: Not deep? Jade, if he were a swimming pool, he'd have no life-guard. There would be no diving allowed. Parents would be leaving their two year olds in him unsupervised.

JADE: I read you, I read you. If it's deep you want, then I have just the guy for you! Heh, Randy!

SAPPHIRE: Jade, really, it's all right!

JADE: No problem, no problem! Hi Randy.

RANDY: I thought you might call me over tonight, Jade. Both our charts should be peaking in about 24 to 36 minutes.

JADE: Mmmm, no. I called you over to meet my friend Sapphire, here.

RANDY: What? Are all your friend named after gem stones?

JADE: See, he's smart.

RANDY: Nice to meet you, Sapphire. I don't remember seeing you here before.

JADE: She's doesn't usually sit still long enough for anyone to see her.

RANDY: I see! You must be in an emotional valley tonight.

SAPPHIRE: What?

RANDY: I mean, your emotion wave must be at a low point tonight. When were you born?

SAPPHIRE: Oh God. I'm a Taurus if that's what your asking.

RANDY: Pah! Taurus! I think that's bull. Astrology, I mean. There's no scientific basis for astrology. You know, the stars have re-aligned themselves over the last two thousand years or so since the so-called twelve signs were developed. Technically, there's now a thirteenth constellation in play, Ophiuchus, the healer. How can a system based on astronomy that no longer exists have any bearing on modern life.

SAPPHIRE: I'm so glad to hear you say that. I thought I was the only one who felt that way.

RANDY: So what's your birthday?

SAPPHIRE: May 15, 1955.

RANDY: Time?

SAPPHIRE: I think about 2:30 am.

RANDY: Hmm... It will be hard to make an accurate chart, of course...

SAPPHIRE: What are you doing?

RANDY: Computing your biorhythms.

SAPPHIRE: What?

RANDY: Shhh!

JADE: It's scientific. I don't really completely understand it, but our body is subject to emotional, intellectual and physical peaks and valleys based on when we were born. We have no control over them. By just knowing the date and time of your birth, Randy here can compute how you feel now, how you'll feel later and who'll you'll be compatible with.

RANDY: This is incredible! We're perfect for each other!

SAPPHIRE: What?

RANDY: Your peaks match my valleys, if you know what I mean, baby.

SAPPHIRE: But I don't even know you.

RANDY: It doesn't matter. Science demands that we get it on!

SAPPHIRE: I'm not really interested, though.

RANDY: Why deny what nature has intended! Go with your sin-wave, baby!

SAPPHIRE: Don't touch me!

RANDY: It's all right! I don't really find you very attractive either. We have to!

SAPPHIRE: But that would mean that you would have to with anyone else that had the same birthday as me.

RANDY: I..

SAPPHIRE: Right?

JADE: Oh my God. Biorhythms are just another big lie.

RANDY: I'm so ashamed. Look. My mood ring's exploded.

JADE: Its okay, baby.

SAPPHIRE: I'm just going to go dance, ok?

JADE: You do that.

RANDY: First Nixon, now this.

SAPPHIRE: For the love of... oh...

PHIL: Excuse me.

SAPPHIRE: No, excuse me. Oh! I've ruined your shirt.

PHIL: No, no, it was me. I wasn't looking where I was going.

SAPPHIRE: Me neither. Heh heh.

PHIL: Heh heh.

SAPPHIRE: I'm Sapphire.

PHIL: Phil.

SAPPHIRE: I was just escaping from this guy.

PHIL: That's funny – I was just sneaking away from this lady. She was sort of...

SAPPHIRE: Shallow?

PHIL: Exactly. She was telling me about how many men want her, as if that would make me want her too!

SAPPHIRE: Oh god, I was just talking with this biorhythm freak.

PHIL: Aw, man. There was this lady who thought we were perfect for each other based on our biorhythms, but I explained to her that if that was the case then everyone with the same birthday as me would be...

SAPPHIRE: Perfect for her.

PHIL: Exactly. Heh heh.

SAPPHIRE: Heh heh.

PHIL: Wow. Would you like a drink?

SAPPHIRE: I'd love one.

PHIL: You know, I've felt like there's something missing here. You know, all these people just concerned about their appearance, or profession, or, you know, whatever.

SAPPHIRE: I know. And then everyone has to do as many drugs as they can to anesthetize themselves so they don't notice who they go home with.

PHIL: Not me. I don't go in for that shit.

SAPPHIRE: And then you have all these people obsessed with their signs. As if the fact that I'm a Taurus is going to determine whether I'm right for anyone or not.

PHIL: Or the fact that I'm a Scorpio. Heh heh.

SAPPHIRE: Heh, heh. You know its good we don't buy into that astrology stuff, since Scorpio's and Taurus's are supposed to be incompatible.

PHIL: That's' right, they are.

SAPPHIRE: Hmmm.

PHIL: Hmmm.

SAPPHIRE: Well, it was nice to meet you Phil.

PHIL: Same here, Sapphire. Have a good night.

SAPPHIRE: You too.

RANDY: Nothing's been right since "Afternoon Delight" became a hit.

JADE: I know, honey, I know.

SAPPHIRE: Jade. Did you see which way Steve went?

JADE: He's over there doing the Hustle.

SAPPHIRE: I'll be at his place. Good night.

JADE: Ride 'em cowgirl!

SAPPHIRE: Just promise me you won't remind me of it until the 80's.

JADE: Deal.

END