

THE VISTA CRUISER

ERIC and DONNA are sitting. DONNA yawns and stretches her arm behind ERIC'S head. SHE starts playing with his hair.

ERIC: "Donna, I'm really not in the mood."

DONNA: "Oh, come on. I'm just trying to get a little action here!"

ERIC: "Donna, I just can't."

DONNA: "Come on, all the other guys are doing it!"

HE turns around and looks at her.

DONNA: "What's going on? Are you like, mad at me or something?"

ERIC: "I just...Donna, I saw my parents having sex."

DONNA jumps back.

DONNA: "Oh, god! Ewww!"

ERIC: "Yeah."

DONNA: "And you liked it, right?"

ERIC: "Oh, god no! That's sick! That was sick!"

DONNA: "I'm kidding Eric, I'm kidding!"

ERIC: "Oh! Good one."

DONNA: "Alright, look. I'm gonna tell you something I've never told anybody else, alright? When I was twelve I saw my parents doing it."

ERIC is surprised.

ERIC: "How...how did you get over it?"

DONNA: “Well, at first I was like, completely freaked out! But then eventually the pain receded, and I was able to live again.”

ERIC: “Donna, I don't see this receding. I mean, I walked in on Red and Kitty and they were...right in the middle!”

DONNA: “Oh, god, that's nothing. I caught my parents outside, in broad daylight, on the hammock. Where I used to read, like, my Nancy Drew mysteries!”

ERIC: “Wow, man that is so much worse than mine!”

DONNA: “Oh, god! I can remember like, little bits of naked skin peeking through the holes of the hammock.”

SHE has a far away look in her eyes.

ERIC: “Wow. It's weird, but, knowing what you've been through just makes me feel so much better. Because, you're like, totally over it. Right?”

SHE continues, interrupting him.

DONNA: “And later, they came inside, and they had like, this checkerboard pattern all over their arms and legs! And my dad laughed, and said they fell asleep on the hammock. But I knew it was a lie. I knew what he did to my mom!”

SHE clamps her hand on her mouth.

ERIC: “Your mom... Okay, I'm ready to fool around.”

DONNA: “Please take me home!”