

SWING SHIFT

Kay: Waiter?

Hazel: Kay, honey, I think you better take it easy.

Kay: Why? We're celebrating aren't we?

Hazel: What are we celebrating?

Kay: Everything. Friendship.

Kay: (Toasting) To Lucky and Hazel.

Hazel: Here's mud in your eye. Kay, why don't you slow down.

Kay: Don't tell me what to do. Isn't it funny how things happen so fast? Isn't it?

Hazel: Yeah, it's funny.

Kay: I mean all the time that Lucky and I were together and all the time you and I were best friends, I never knew you two were ...

Hazel: It wasn't like that, Kay. It just happened all of a sudden.

Kay: Overnight love affair, huh? Boy, you two ought to be in the Olympics.

Hazel: Knock it off Kay, I thought we were gonna all be friends.

Kay: Friends are the most important thing right. Right, Hazel?

Hazel: Lots of things are important.

Kay: But friends are the most important. Good friends. Friends you can trust!

Hazel: What's that suppose to mean.

Kay: Trust. You know, Hazel. The way best friends are supposed to be able to trust each other.

Hazel: Oh! Like the way husbands are suppose to be able to trust their wives.

Kay: Don't get me wrong Hazel. The way your love life was going, I don't blame you for taking what you can get.

Hazel: What about you and Jack and Lucky. That made a pretty picture.

Kay: That was me and Jack and Lucky. This is me and you and Lucky.

Hazel: You're on your own sweetheart (leaves).

Kay: (Following her) There's a word for someone who sleeps with her best friends boyfriend. I can't say it. Oh yes I can. Whore.

Hazel: Did you call me a whore?

Kay: Do you see anyone else I could be talking to?

Hazel: You're a whore!

Kay: You're a bigger whore!

Hazel: I may have slept with someone's boyfriend but I didn't spend two years putting a knife into my husbands back. You're the whore and you know it.

Kay: How do you know you never had a husband. You never had a boyfriend, you never had anything. Nothing you say can change the fact that you're a filthy whore.

Hazel: I don't care what happens to you. I don't care what happens to him. There's nothing wrong with me. So why don't you just go away.

Kay: I was in love.

Hazel: Shut up.