



A comedy and tragedy of errors

by Lisa Crone

This play is about a woman named Christine. Christine is beautiful but she feels increasingly cheapened as she realizes that men continually objectify her. In her early twenties, Christine is already resigned to spending her life alone. Christine would rather be alone and feel good about herself than feel alone in a shallow relationship. This is a one scene, one act play meaning to illustrate how much one feeling human being can stand being treated like an object void of any emotion or feeling.

Paul: "Hello".
Christine: "Hello".

ing time with someone shallow like yourself."



Paul: "You're looking thoughtful this evening. Why don't you share gorgeous? What's in that lovely head of yours?"

Christine: "Do you really want to know what I'm thinking?"

Paul: "Sure" (he steps closer, almost pressing against her back).

Christine: "I was thinking about the bliss of being alone rather than spend-

Paul: "Ah, a lady with spunk. I like that. What's your name sweetie?"

Christine: "Fuck off".

Paul: "Oh baby, you like to play games don't you? You're turning me on. Yours truly is gettin' hot honey".

Christine: "Listen, I'm not interested. Go away. Leave me alone".

Paul: "You certainly are angry for such a beautiful woman".

Christine: "Actually, it's just apathetic, mediocrities like you that bother me. You make me sick, so desperate, so willing to settle. You

*"Sure, you ...
can't even think
outside your
'pussy' radar
range."*

don't even know me and you want to get intimate. You'd probably marry me on physical infatuation alone. You wouldn't even care if there was nothing beneath my exterior".

Paul: "Listen lady, you don't even know me. Just because I want to screw you doesn't mean I want to marry you."

Christine: "Sure, you who can't even think outside your 'pussy' radar range. You're just the type of asshole

that would marry a woman who couldn't even be separated from your one night stands. You'd just wake up one day and marry whatever is lying next to you because society tells you it's time."

Paul: "I must be bearing the brunt of the anger for all those men who never called."

Christine: "You existential idiot! I wish I could take you, all your kind, and exile you all to an island so you'd all have to live with a life-time of putting up with each other."

Paul: "So, I guess that means we're not going back to my place?"

Christine doesn't yell or exhibit any more anger. She slowly and serenely takes a small lady's handgun out of her evening bag and blows Paul's brains out.

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ACT 1, SCENE 1

The scene opens with a low-key party for young adults. Start in with Christine's back to us. She is on the balcony holding on to the railing with both hands as she looks out over the city. Paul, an attractive young man has been watching her intently. He approaches, drink in hand.

Painted lady feeling fine

by julie

I am going to tell you about my first tattoo. Picture it, winter, 1992. I wanted a tattoo, but I thought only men could get tattoos. Actually, that year I was learning there were a lot of things only men could do, pump gas and major in Geology, for example.

I spent a while trying to decide what graphic I wanted. I wanted something original that meant something special to me. Something appropriate. Then one day I was flipping through the Goddess, last year's women's issue of the Gazette, when I saw about a million different symbols that I wanted. There were women's symbols with roses in the

center and cute little doves with women's symbols in their beaks. Finally I found one that was perfect for me -- a women's symbol with a fist in the center!

So I modified the chosen symbol a bit and took it to a Tattoo Studio in Dartmouth and had it inked on to my arm (by a woman). So there it was a big black feminist symbol, on my arm, FOREVER!

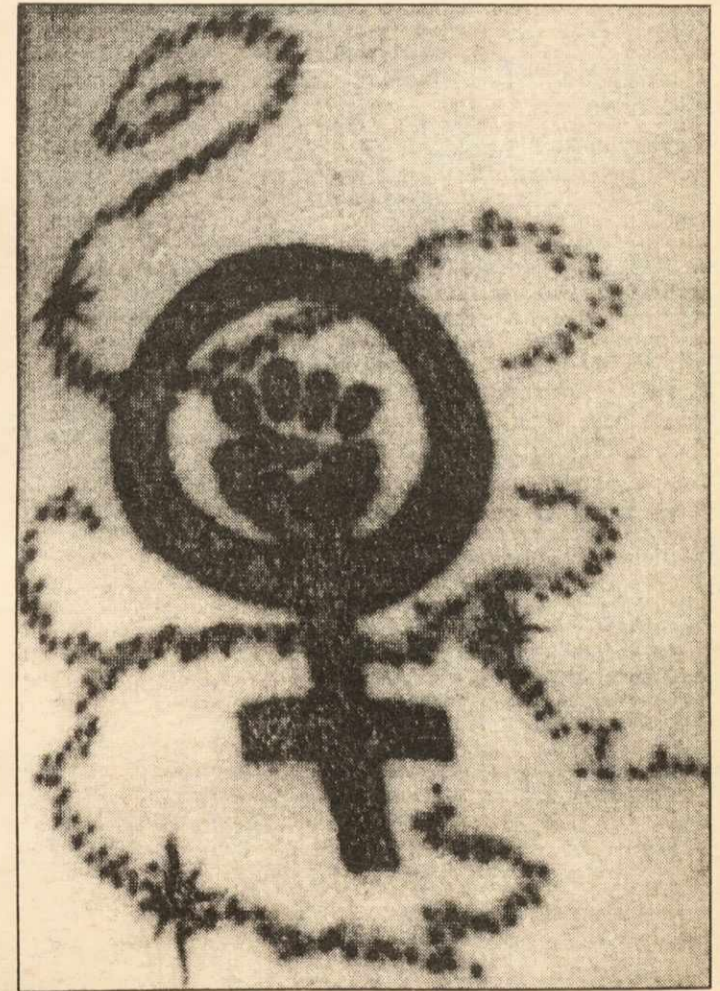
I went back at the shop two weeks later to get some colourful star dust put around it. It softened the symbol a bit but the message is still there.

The reactions to this tattoo vary, some people love it but most people hate it. Take my mom, for example, she loves it...not! I could walk out of

the house with no pants on, as long as "THAT THING" was covered up!

One of my friends had a similar symbol hanging somewhere in the psych department but somebody ripped it down. I don't have to worry about mine getting ripped down, unless someone wants to rip my arm off (Oh Goddess, I guess I won't be putting my real name on this).

I also have problems explaining it to some people. One of my cousins asked me what it is, so I told her it's a women's symbol with a fist in it. She said OK but what does it mean? Hmmm, well, it means fuck off to anyone who thinks that I can't do something just because I'm a girl!!!!



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