

SCENE 4

Hotel Room

(TAMMY unpacks her bags, while RACHEL puts on hiking boots)

TAMMY

What's with the boots? I thought we were going to the beach.

RACHEL

Let's hike to the top of the volcano first. I gotta get those soil samples for work... plus, I might get a phone signal up there. I want to see if the venture capital guy emailed me.

TAMMY

If he did, you can't do anything about it until we get back. Come on, this week is supposed to be about us, not work. Let's change into something sexy and go back to the bar. That singer really liked you and I think the bartender was checking me out.

RACHEL

I thought you weren't going to cheat. Are you going to cheat? Please tell me you're going to cheat.

TAMMY

I'm not gonna cheat. Why do you keep saying things like that?

RACHEL

(blurting)

Because I hate your fiancé.

(beat)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. But you're my best friend which means if you're going to be with him for the rest of your life, so am I. And I hate him, Tammy. I hate him. He's rude, he's loud, he smells like nacho cheese, and I hate him.

TAMMY

I get it. You don't love him.

RACHEL

I hate him.

TAMMY

I heard you. Look, I'm not saying Chadd's perfect, but neither am I. No one is. Rachel, you could have any guy you want if you just gave them a chance. That's what I'm doing. I'm giving Chadd a chance.

RACHEL

(smiles...then)

Fine. I'm sorry. I'll shut up. No more talking about cheating.

TAMMY

Thank you. But that doesn't mean I can't flirt. And *you're* allowed to do more than flirt. You're never going to see these people again. It's the perfect time to break your rules.

RACHEL

I'm here for you. Not me. Except for that little bit of work I have to do.

TAMMY

I know you want to save the world and you will. But you gotta let your hair down once in a while. And by hair, I mean your pants.

RACHEL

Tammy...

TAMMY

You spend a ton of money on therapists and yoga when the cheapest and most common cure for stress is always a zipper away.

RACHEL

Tammy!

TAMMY

Zip, flop, namaste.

(RACHEL laughs)

RACHEL

Look, I'm not saying that singer isn't cute...

TAMMY

Ah ha, I knew it.

RACHEL

But cute is all he is. And I'm sure he's already moved on to another fish in his sea.

(TULLY and BRICK enter carrying a portable bar concealed in a piece of luggage)

TULLY

Ladies, the rest of your luggage.

RACHEL

That's not our luggage.

TULLY

That's weird. Wonder whose it is.

(BRICK opens his bag to reveal a small portable bar)

BRICK

Anyone thirsty?

(TAMMY raises her hand)

TAMMY

Always.

(BRICK fixes her a drink)

RACHEL

You don't stop do you?

TULLY

Should I? Is there a boyfriend at home I'm competing with?

TAMMY

Nope. She works so much the only relationship she has lives in her nightstand and they break up every time it runs out of batteries.

RACHEL

Tammy!

TAMMY

I'm sorry. I blame the tequila.