

(A young woman stands near a stretch of velvet rope. She has a can in one hand and stares up at an enormous human sculpture. After a moment, a young man [in uniform] steps across the barrier and approaches her.)

ADAM: ...you stepped over the line. Miss.
Umm, you stepped over...

EVELYN: I know. I meant to.

ADAM: What? Yeah, I figured you did. I mean, the way you did it and all, kinda deliberate like. You're not supposed to do that.

EVELYN: I know. That's why I tried it....

ADAM: Why?

EVELYN: ...to see what would happen.

ADAM: Oh. Well...me, I s'pose.

EVELYN: "Me?"

ADAM: No, I mean, I'm what happens, I guess. I have to walk over, like I've done, and ask you to take a step back. Could you, please? Step back?

EVELYN: And if someone doesn't? What then?

ADAM: ...you're not gonna step back? *(Pointing)* It's a pretty good-sized sculpture. You can see it just fine from there....

EVELYN: I was going to deface the statue.

ADAM: Oh. Oh... (*Pointing*) Is that paint?

EVELYN: Yes.

ADAM: Paint's not really the best thing to have in a museum. People'll definitely take that the wrong way....

EVELYN: How do they know which way to take it?

ADAM: I'm thinking outside would be the general direction they'd steer you with spray paint... why do you have that?

EVELYN: I was going to do something to the nude. Mess it up or...

ADAM: What, you mean, like, colour it or something?

EVELYN: I was thinking more of painting a big dick on it, but whatever....

ADAM: Well, you could still colour it in...the dick.

(*EVELYN smiles at this.*)

EVELYN: True. It might look kinda weird....

ADAM: Oh, I think a graffiti penis is gonna be plenty odd already.... (*Beat*) So, right over the leaves there, or just a free-floating number?