

HERMIA (Gordon's wife)

Lately I've been thinking of the last time I had sex with Gordon. Over the last ten years, when Gordon and I would have sex, I would pretend that I was someone else. I've heard that a lot of women, in order to come, pretend that their lover is someone else. Like a robber or Zorba the Greek or a rapist or something like that. Do you ever do that?

(JEAN: No.)

But you know what Jean? I pretended that *I* was someone else, and that Gordon was Gordon, but he was cheating on me with me—*I* was the other woman. And it would turn me on to know that Gordon's wife—me—was in the next room, that I—the mistress—had to be quiet, so that I—the wife—wouldn't hear me. You and I both know that Gordon had affairs...

After I met you, I was convinced that you and Gordon were having an affair. So after dinner, I was—you know—and I pretended to be you—and it worked. Isn't that a riot?