

MISS SCARLET MONOLOGUE

Oh, I'm being blackmailed, all right. But I did what I'm being blackmailed for.

I run my own business.

You didn't ask what kind of business I run.

I provide gentlemen with the company of a young lady.

An escort service. In Washington.

I mean, really, what's so terrible about that? Some people are just a little lonely. Some people need conversation. Some people need attention. And some people need a woman who knows how to listen, how to make them feel important, how to make them forget their miserable little lives for a while.

And if they're willing to pay for that — well, I'm just smart enough to let them.

Besides, a man who needs to pay to spend time with a woman... that's his problem, not mine.