

I - 14 - 66
(7 Actor)

SIDE #5
(REGGIE) (m2)

REGGIE (CONT'D)

I don't want to sing anymore. Shit. Okay, seriously, bitch. What's the deal? 'Cause this is like my third unreturned phone call tonight - which is really starting to make me seem desperate. And Reggie doesn't *do* desperate. I mean, correct me if I'm wrong, but did we not agree the night we met doing karaoke and bonding over "Love Is a Battlefield," that we would be best friends forever? Well, I'm fairly certain BFFs pick up the phone when the other BFF calls, right?!

(then; hurt)

What's going on here? One date - and you're already dumping me for him? Could it really be going *that* well? Or did he, like, what, I don't know... shove you in the back of his creepy white van and your phone's lying in a ditch at the side of the road somewhere?

(then; what if...)

Wait a minute. You're not dead, are you? *Are you?!*

(then; debating)

Well, it seems to me we have two options here. Either A - you're having a wonderful time and purposely choosing to ignore the *real* love of your life. Or B - you're totally dead and he's making a dress out of your skin at this very moment. Either way - you've left me with no other choice *but* to come to the restaurant.

(then; keeping it together)

So, just to wrap up... I hope you're alive. And I very much look forward to the scene that I am about to cause.

(He starts to run off. Then, abruptly stopping:)

Oh, and, uh... later, skank.

(There's a musical button as REGGIE takes off. We go back to CASEY and AARON.)

AARON

Okay, can you stop staring at me with your mouth hung open like that?! You're starting to make me feel like some sort of freak.

CASEY

No, it's just... I'm rarely surprised by somebody. And you totally just surprised me.

AARON

Why, 'cause my mom died? Trust me - that's nothing. Wait till you hear about my nudist Uncle Harry and my kleptomaniac cousin - Carole. Now, *them* some stories.

CASEY

I'm surprised, Aaron... by how honest and open you *just* were. Most people put walls up and... aren't like that.

AARON

Hey. I told you right upfront I was an open book. I wasn't lying.

(then)

How's your salad?

CASEY

Good. Want a bite?

AARON

Sure. You want a bite of this?