

SIDE #8
(AARON, CASEY, WAITER)
(M3)

I-1-4
(7 Actor)

EVERYONE
MAYBE TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT YOU'RE GONNA FIND THE ONE!

MAN 2, WOMAN 2 & WAITER

THE ONE!

MAN 1 & WOMAN 2

THE ONE!

MAN 2, WOMAN 2 & WAITER

THE ONE!

EVERYONE

COULD TONIGHT BE WHEN YOU FIND THE ONE?

WOMAN 1, MAN 2 & WAITER

THE ONE!

WOMEN & MAN 1

THE ONE!

MAN 2 & WAITER

THE ONE!

EVERYONE

COULD TONIGHT BE WHEN YOU FIND THE ONE?

(The TWO COUPLES should now be seated at two separate tables.)

(Into the restaurant comes AARON, 30ish, charmingly awkward, conservative, wearing glasses and dressed in a suit. He nervously looks around the room for somebody. Not seeing them, he heads to the bar where he is approached by the WAITER.)

(Note: Throughout the show, the waiter and various patrons in the restaurant will also double as other characters that emerge from the minds of AARON and CASEY. In instances where the waiter and patrons take on other personas, NONE OF THESE CHARACTERS is actually physically present in the restaurant. They are just imagined manifestations in the heads of our two leads.)

WAITER

Are you waiting for a table?

AARON

Uhm... I don't know. Probably have to see how the "drinks" portion of the evening goes first. Wouldn't wanna be too presumptuous, know what I mean?

(The WAITER can tell AARON is rather on edge.)

WAITER

Can I get you something while you wait? Beer? Vodka? Xanax?

AARON

Uh, sure. I'll have a beer. Does that sound right? Yeah, give me a beer. Thanks.

WAITER

Do you care what kind?

AARON

Something on tap. In a big glass. A big, *manly* glass.

WAITER

So... this a first date?

AARON

Is it that obvious?

WAITER

You got pretty dressed up for it, didn't you?

AARON

I came straight from work. I thought the suit would make me seem impressive and/or distinguished. Am I wrong?

WAITER

Honestly? I think it's making you seem desperate and/or douche-y. But maybe I'm wrong.

AARON

What am I supposed to do?! She's going to be here any second!

WAITER

Okay, relax. Just get rid of the tie.

AARON

Done. No more tie... Tie goin' away...

(The WAITER helps AARON remove his tie.)

WAITER

Lose the glasses.

(The WAITER takes off Aaron's glasses. AARON instantly goes cross-eyed.)

WAITER (CONT'D)

Oh, we're gonna keep the glasses.

(The WAITER immediately puts the glasses back on him.)

WAITER (CONT'D)

Pop the collar a little. And, uhh... oh-kay.

I-1-6
(7 Actor)

(The WAITER doesn't know what else to do. He walks away leaving AARON in the lurch.)

And, uhh... okay, what?

AARON

Honey, that's all I got.

WAITER

Thanks a lot.

AARON

(AARON grabs a seat near the bar and tries to get comfortable.)

(After a beat, CASEY, also 30ish, funky, pretty, a little too cool-looking for AARON, heads into the restaurant. She approaches the WAITER.)

Excuse me.

CASEY

Can I help you?

WAITER

Depends. I don't know. Maybe. I'm supposed to meet some random guy here for a drink.

CASEY

Oh. You must be the other half of the first date. He's already here.

WAITER

He is? How is he? 'Cause my sister said he *may in fact* be the man of my dreams.

CASEY

She did? Are you and your sister close?

WAITER

Shit. I knew it...

(then)

All right – be honest. What exactly are we dealing with here? Super sweaty guy? “Asks a million questions” guy? Over confident guy? What?

WAITER

No, I think he's... well... I'm just gonna let you decide that for yourself. He's over there.

(The WAITER points to Aaron. CASEY looks over at him as he applies eye drops to his eyes.)

Ahh, “Allergy Guy.” Good times.

(then)

Bring me a shot of something strong, will ya?

(on second thought)

And a chaser of something even stronger...

CASEY