

- 4 characters: Sylvia, David, Chelsea, Old Waiter Man
- Setting and Context: Chelsea arranged a blind date at a fancy restaurant for David and Sylvia. Before the scene starts, Sylvia and David are talking on the date and things start to get heated.

(Sylvia and David are at the table eating and she starts by lowering her arms and looking confused and on the edge of frustration)

Sylvia: Wait, what?

David: (Looks up from plate) Huh?

Sylvia: What did you just say?

David: Uhh... I like those flowers? (Flowers in vase on table)

Sylvia: No, no before that.

David: Hmm... The steak tastes good?

Sylvia: That's not what you said.

David: Well, it's pretty juicy (Shrugs)

Sylvia: No, I don't know if I heard you right. What did you say right before you mentioned the flowers?

David: Before the flowers in that vase on this table?

Sylvia: Before the flowers in that vase on this table and in place of the steak comment.

David: Uhhh.... (Long pause) I side with Trump? (**Or he says that he is very republican we can decide that later**)

Sylvia: ... Oh no.

David: How is that an 'oh no'?

Sylvia: How could that not be an 'oh no'?

David: I feel like I can have political views and not have to explain myself.

Sylvia: (Sigh) David, this was going so well.

David: I mean, why should that matter? I feel like we have similar interests in some stuff, so it shouldn't matter that we don't share the same political views.

Sylvia: Well, that's a big deal. You seemed so nice and caring. It's like, how can you be a republican?

David: How can I be a republican? Sylvia, I think you need to step back a little bit. (Sylvia is visibly upset after he tells her to step back a bit but she remains silent) Let's talk about something else. (Thinking for a second) Do you want kids?

Sylvia: (Looks down at food) Maybe

David: I see. (Thinks more) Uhh... let's say you have a day off of work. You can do whatever you want, what do you choose to do with that day?

Sylvia: (Keeps head down) Maybe play with my dog... hang with friends... read?

David: Really?

Sylvia: Yes really, why? (Looks up)

David: (Leans in) Ok what about favorite desserts?

Sylvia: Probably just pie.

David: Ok why aren't you answering the questions truthfully?

Sylvia: What do you mean? How would you know what I like and don't like?

David: (Getting angry) Because you just told me maybe twenty minutes ago that you really liked cake. Twenty minutes ago I felt like I was talking with a nice girl who had a sense of humor and was open for conversation. You know, a real adventurous girl. I thought we were just talking about a

potential weekend where we would go rock climbing but now all you want to do is read?

Sylvia: Would you just shut the hell(**I wanna say fuck to really ramp it up but hell will be ok**) up?

David: (Ignores her) And the world turned upside down when you found out that I had certain views. You know how dumb you sound? I shouldn't have brought it up.

Sylvia: No you shouldn't have.

David: (Loud sigh) I'm just gonna go to the bathroom I need a second.  
(Gets up and leaves)

Sylvia: (Shakes her head and looks into the distance, after a second she pulls out her phone and dials Chelsea's number. Chelsea is on the side of the stage just to show her dialog)

### **On phone**

Chelsea: Hey, Sylvia, how's the date? (Kind of worrying it didn't go well since Sylvia called her)

Sylvia: A republican? Chelsea, You arranged a blind date between me and a republican?

Chelsea: David is one? I didn't know that, but why is that such a big deal?

Sylvia: It is! It seems like every time I meet a guy there's always one big flaw about him that I can't stand. Can I just find one decent guy? Should that not be hard to do?

Chelsea: And you think you are the perfect girl?

Sylvia: Well, decent!

Chelsea: Sylvia, the kind of men you are looking for are always in front of you. You just reject them over stupid stuff like this. You know, I told him you have a smoking problem.

Sylvia: Excuse me?

Chelsea: And you know what he said? 'Well I'm sure she and I can always talk about that if we get serious'. And that's a real problem! Who he votes for shouldn't matter so much. He is willing to give a chance.

Sylvia: .....

Chelsea: Well??

Sylvia: (Hangs up)

(The waiter walks by to refill water and pauses for a second, looking at Sylvia who is staring at her feet)

Waiter: It seems like every other week you come here with a guy. I'll let you in on a little secret, the one with you tonight also comes here often. Not usually the same days though. I've seen both sides many times. I've seen your terrible nights and okay nights. I've seen his best nights and his no-show nights. Ouch. Now it's really none of my business but I must tell you. You two are a lot alike. Of course you both will have your disagreements, but there's value this time. I can see that.... Realize what you are missing. He might not be your best lover, but suppose he could be a best friend? (He walks off with that)

(Sylvia doesn't really know what to say to that, so she stays there pondering for a brief moment before David comes back, but he doesn't sit down. He starts to put on his jacket to leave)

Sylvia: Wait. David.

David: I'm leaving, what?

Sylvia: (Looks down at flowers) I uhh.... I also like those flowers. I really like those flowers.

David: Me too. (He stays there for a second pondering if he should just leave, but after a second he takes out a pocket notebook with a pen and writes down his number on a slip of paper and gives it to her) Let's go rock climbing sometime. (Leaves to room)

(Sylvia sits there staring at the paper, she gets up and almost decides to leave without it but then just stands there staring at it. The scene ends before we know if she will keep the paper)