

"ONE DATE, TWO TABLES"

8/30/18

CAST

Lorraine - 20's

TERRI - 20's

*(Lights up. Onstage, side by side, are two identical stage setups. A small table with two chairs. US of the tables, a third chair or a small table for tossing objects onto. Each is the kitchen of a separate apartment, next door neighbors. One belongs to LORRAINE who enters carrying a reusable grocery bag and walks toward her "door." (DS in front of her kitchen setup.) The other kitchen setup belongs to TERRI, who enters from the opposite side of the stage, carrying an identical reusable grocery bag, and walking toward his "door." LORRAINE, occupied with her lock, doesn't see TERRI. She almost enters her apartment before he speaks.)*

TERRI

Lorraine! I. Uh. Hi.

LORRAINE

Oh. Uh—hi Terri.

TERRI

It's really . . . outside.

LORRAINE

Cold.

TERRI

Yeah! Cold.

LORRAINE

Well, hey that's . . . y'know . . . weather.

TERRI

Wait ten minutes.

LORRAINE

What?

TERRI

If you don't like—ten minutes. Wait.

LORRAINE

Oh yeah.

*(Awkward laughing from both.)*

TERRI

Well good—

LORRAINE

--night. Yeah.

*(Both scurry into their  
apartments.)*

TERRI & LORRAINE *(Simultaneous)*

Stupid, stupid, stupid!

*(What follows will be the two  
characters mirroring each others'  
actions. Both put down their bags  
on the kitchen table. They unzip  
and take off their coats, and dump  
them on the US table. They turn to  
reveal they are wearing the same  
sweatshirt. They both kick off  
their shoes. They remove their  
sweatshirts, revealing they are  
wearing T-shirts for the same  
band. I leave it to the production  
to decide what matching clothes  
they have. TERRI & Lorraine pull  
their phones from their pockets,  
tap the screens, and the same song  
plays, something heavy. They both  
tap the screen, and a wildly*

*different song comes on. Again not satisfied, they tap again, and something instrumental, sensual, and not under copyright plays. They put their phones away. Lorraine & TERRI sit in their chairs, so that onstage they are not facing each other. Each has a conversation with the empty chair on the other side of the table.)*

LORRAINE & TERRI (*Simultaneous*)

Shall we begin?

*(Both of them reach into the bag, and simultaneously pull out the same objects. Two champaign flutes. Two plates. Two napkins. Two lit candles, electric is fine if safety is a concern. Both place the bag on the floor.)*

LORRAINE

Oh, hello Terri.

TERRI

Lorraine. Good evening.

LORRAINE

My eyes? The perfect shade of green? Well, someone's observant. And a little creepy.

TERRI

Well, I guess I've dropped a few pounds. No, no secrets. Just diet, exercise and some discrete lipo. You look parched my dear.

LORRAINE

Yes, I could use a little something to wet my whistle.

*(Both TERRI & Lorraine get up and take a bottle out of their bag. It is brightly colored soda of some kind.)*

TERRI

A little taste of the islands?

LORRAINE

Barrow Brothers' Red Guava Soda? My favorite. You certainly know how to properly spend 89 cents.

*(They both pour, place one glass before the empty chair, and sit holding the other glass. They drink.)*

TERRI & LORRAINE *(Simultaneously)*

What are you staring at?

TERRI

Lorraine.

LORRAINE

TERRI. I've been thinking about this moment—

TERRI

Ever since the first time—

TERRI & LORRAINE

--I saw you.

TERRI

Playing soccer with those kids in the park across the street.

LORRAINE

Helping old Ms. Cooper in 2D do her folding down in the laundry and giving her someone to talk to.

TERRI

You got a smile—

LORRAINE

--like everything that is—

TERRI

--friendly and—

LORRAINE

--Loving, and when I found out—

TERRI

--You lived next door. I was—

LORRAINE

--Too fortunate and—

TERRI & LORRAINE

--Too scared.

LORRAINE

Anyway. I guess what I'm saying is . . .

TERRI

I guess what I mean is . . .

TERRI & LORRAINE

When I think of you. I. I just want to—

*(TERRI & Lorraine, both take their phones and turn off the music. They take a moment to get their courage up. They both stand, gulp down the untouched glass of soda in front of the opposite chair.)*

LORRAINE & TERRI *(Simultaneous.)*

This is stupid, this is stupid, this is stupid.

*(Both take a breath, open the doors and step out into the "hall" They look at each other.)*

LORRAINE

Hi.

TERRI

Hi.

*Lights Fade Out.*

The End.