

CUT #3
Dan

8

Scene 2: Interior of Dan's home

(We open on Dan in his bedroom. He is nervously pacing around, periodically checking his appearance in a wall mirror, which is unseen, but is located downstage. He is dressed for a dinner date—with the exception of his pants, which are laid out on his bed. He talks to himself as he is getting ready to leave the house.)

Dan

OK, what-what-what-what-what? Cologne! *(pours some into his hand)* No-no-no! Not too much! *(gingerly applies to his face, airs out his hands; smells each armpit; checks breath; walks quickly to mirror)* All right, you can do this. It's not a big deal. It's just...your first first date in 25 years. No! Stop thinking like that! It's just dinner. With a woman. *(vigorously shakes his head)* Come on! Amy and Matt say she's great, she sounded real nice on the phone...relax! You can do this! *(puts his hands on his abdomen, sucks in his gut, considers himself in the mirror)* Stop it! What's the worst that could happen? *(considers this)* She could think you're a pathetic, middle-aged loser who doesn't know the first thing about women. *(walks to bed, sits down, and buries his face in his hands)* Oh, stop it! Just relax and be yourself. *(picks up a picture on nightstand, smiles at it a few seconds, then gently puts it back down and stares straight ahead)* It's worked for you before. *(looks at watch)* Jeez, I gotta go! *(walks quickly back to mirror)* OK, did you forget anything? *(checks armpits and breath, checks hair)* No. *(gives a double thumbs-up sign)* You got this.

(Dan exits bedroom. He re-enters a few seconds later and looks into mirror.)

Did you forget anything? Yesss!!

(He grabs his pants, puts them on, and stalks out of bedroom.)

(Lights off. End of Scene 2.)