

Ask Out Samantha Scheme

by

Joseph Arnone

Copyright © 2020

www.MonologueBlogger.com

All rights reserved. No part of this eScript may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or any other storage and retrieval system, without the written permission of the author or publisher.

FADE IN.

INT. BOCA RATON - SATURN FALLS COMMUNITY - FLORIDA - DAY

GENE (70's) enters the wreck room looking for his friend CHARLIE (70's).

GENE (To himself)
Eh, where is he?

CHARLIE (To Gene)
He's over here.

GENE (Looking behind himself)
Over where?

CHARLIE
Here! Here!

GENE (Noticing Charlie)
Oh! There you are. You know,
I've been looking all over
for you. I was at the ping
pong table waiting for you.

CHARLIE
We were meeting right here.

GENE
But, you said the ping pong table.

CHARLIE
First, I said the ping pong table,
but then I said the pool table.

GENE
Oh. I didn't hear you.

CHARLIE
Fine.

GENE
Wanna get a round?

CHARLIE
I've already played a round and
I pulled my vertebrae. I'm out.

GENE

Why didn't you come and get me first? If you didn't see me—

CHARLIE

Because I was already over here waiting for you.

Samantha walks by.

SAMANTHA

Nice talking with you, Charlie.
Hi, Gene.

GENE

Oh, hi Samantha.

Samantha leaves.

Now it makes sense.

CHARLIE

What does?

GENE

Why you didn't come looking for me.

CHARLIE

Well, I bumped into Sam, I couldn't just leave her.

GENE

You both could have looked for me together.

CHARLIE

Nobody wants to walk around looking for somebody in this heat.

GENE

If the shoe was on the other foot though, I'd never hear the end of it.

CHARLIE

Oh, stop it.

Samantha re-enters.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry, Charlie dear.

CHARLIE

Yes?

SAMANTHA

Thursday is no good.

CHARLIE

It's not?

SAMANTHA

My niece is coming by on Thursday.
I completely forgot. Want to do
Friday instead?

CHARLIE

Friday works for me.

SAMANTHA

Same time?

CHARLIE

You got it.

SAMANTHA

See you then.

Samantha leaves.

GENE

Son of a bitch. You set me up.

CHARLIE

Now wait just a minute, Gene.

GENE

You bastard. You had me waiting
by the ping pong table as a
diversion for your ask out

GENE (CONT'D)
Samantha scheme.

CHARLIE
I was gonna tell you.

GENE
You know I like her.

CHARLIE
Yes, but I didn't think she'd go
for it, and I didn't want to say
anything to you unless she did.

GENE
Unbelievable. I was planning on
asking her out. You knew this!

CHARLIE
You snooze you lose. What can I say
pal?

GENE
I hope you burn for this.

Gene begins to walk away.

CHARLIE
Gene...Gene, hold on, would ya?

GENE
You're a disgrace.

CHARLIE
Gene, wait a second.

Gene turns to look at Charlie.

I have no feelings for Samantha,
whatsoever, other than friendship.

GENE
Don't give me that.

CHARLIE

I'm telling you the truth, pal.

GENE

Why Sam? Out of all the other widows in this dump, you choose Samantha?

CHARLIE

I'm lonely.

GENE

What?

CHARLIE

...It's been getting worse, this perplexing feeling of some kind. Can't place my finger on it, but almost feels like I've been falling, like, something terrible is approaching and when I get in that way, I look to the sides of me, and there's no one. I think it's because I'm home too much. I've tried going on drives, but they don't help, makes me feel even more isolated. Nowhere to drive to, no one to see, so..it wasn't planned, Gene. It sort of sprung out of me, and Samantha happened to be it. I asked her if she'd like to go for a coffee. Somewhere local. Just so I can take attention off myself. That's all this is, pal. I wasn't trying to overstep you. Besides, you're the only friend I have around here anyway, so...

GENE

Well, how the hell do you think I feel?

CHARLIE

I know.

GENE

Accept, I have feelings for Sam.

CHARLIE

Yes.

GENE

And can't work up the courage
to ask her to spend time with
me.

CHARLIE

Why not?

GENE

What if she says no?

CHARLIE

Why would she say no to you,
Gene?

GENE

Why wouldn't she?

CHARLIE

Just ask her out. Won't do
you no harm.

GENE

Her saying no is...aww well.

CHARLIE

I can put in a good word for
you.

GENE

You would do that for me?

CHARLIE

What's the harm?

GENE

What would you say?

CHARLIE

I'll say you always beat me at ping
pong.

GENE

That is true.

They both smile.

CHARLIE

Don't worry. I'll make you look like a rockstar.

GENE

Don't oversell me.

CHARLIE

No?

GENE

Keep me simple.

CHARLIE

So, no rockstar?

GENE

Just don't give her unnecessary hype. Keep me grounded, earthy.

CHARLIE

What the hell is earthy?

GENE

Genuine, Charlie. That's all.

CHARLIE

You got it, pal.

GENE

Tell her I am interested in—no wait! Ask her what she thinks of me.

CHARLIE

Are you sure?

GENE

Yes. Ask her and see how she responds. No pressure, but

GENE (cont'd)
put your feelers out. Can you
do that?

CHARLIE
Okay, Gene.

GENE
Remember, don't oversell but,
don't undersell me, either.

CHARLIE
I'll do my best.

GENE
You're a real friend.

CHARLIE
I need to go lay down cause my
back is flaring up.

GENE
I'll walk with you.

Charlie and Gene walk off together.

FADE OUT.