

Pip's Restaurant

by

Joseph Arnone

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FADE IN.

EXT. THE FRONT OF PIP'S RESTAURANT - EVENING

MUGGS and JUDD stand outside Pips.

MUGGS

Every time I ask Sharon to meet me at Pip's, she never meets me.

JUDD

That's alright.

MUGGS

Why is it alright?

JUDD

Cause I'm here.

MUGGS

Yeah. You're here. I guess I'm destined to live a life by my lonesome.

JUDD

You have Tricksy, haven't you?

MUGGS

I'm really not talking about you or birds, Judd, alright? I'm talking about a woman's touch. Oh, forget it! I sound like an idiot talking to a bigger idiot.

JUDD

Sorry, Muggs. So, you wanna go in and get some sandwiches?

MUGGS

I do. My stomach's been growling since 2pm. But I waited, I waited like a gentleman should wait and she never showed.

JUDD

Third time.

Muggs gives Judd a look.

Just sayin'...I think it's the
third---

MUGGS

It's the fourth time, alright?
So what?! I believe in second
chances.

JUDD

Yeah but this is number four.

MUGGS

I know it's number four, Judd!
I just told you it's number
freaking four.

JUDD

I was just sayin'.

MUGGS

Do me a favor and stop saying.

JUDD

Sorry, Muggs.

(pause.)

So, you wanna go get them
sandwiches, then?

MUGGS

Go on in. I'll be a minute.
I just want to cool off.

JUDD

You hot?

MUGGS

Yeah, I'm hot. If I get any
hotter I'm liable to melt right
here, all over the pavement.
How do you like that?

JUDD

I don't like that at all, Muggs.
I don't want you to melt anywhere,

JUDD (cont'd)
especially right here in front of
Pip's, our most favorite place.

MUGGS
...I'm alright. I won't melt.
Just sore about Sharon not showing
up. I don't get it. Whenever she
sees me she's all lovey dovey.
Always smiling, always engaging me
in conversation, always asking me
how I am, always throwing hints
to hang out. I give her a shot to
meet with me, and she's a no show!

JUDD
I'm here.

MUGGS
I know. I know you're here,
buddy. (beat) I'm glad you're
here. You know, you may be, well,
you're a special kind of guy.

JUDD
Thank you, Muggs. Ain't no one
ever called me special before. Do
you really mean those words? I'm
special?

MUGGS
Why, of course you're special. You
are the most special guy I've ever
known. How do you like that?

JUDD
I like that very much, Muggs.

MUGGS
How about that roast beef
sandwich?

JUDD
Can't wai---

SHARON arrives looking radiant.

SHARON
Fellas! I made it, I made it.

MUGGS
You made it.

JUDD
She made it.

SHARON
I'm so sorry I'm late. I'm
just dying to try one of those
roast beef sandwiches you keep
going on about.

JUDD
You came to the right place.

SHARON
I believe I did.

Sharon smiles at Judd.

Judd, would you mind going on
in ahead of us, I need to have
a quick word with Muggs.

JUDD
Okay. Want me to go in now?

SHARON
If you don't mind.

JUDD
Okay.

Judd enters Pip's restaurant.

MUGGS
What's wrong, Sharon? You
alright?

SHARON
I need to tell you something.

MUGGS

Sure. You can talk to me about anything.

SHARON

Well, you are the only person I can talk to about it.

MUGGS

Really? Go on..I'm all yours.

SHARON

I have a confession to make. I've been meaning to get it off my chest for quite some time, and now is that time.

MUGGS

Right. Let me just say that I feel the same way as you do. For the longest time.

SHARON

I'm not so sure you can.

MUGGS

What do you mean? I'm not capable? I'm a man. I got needs. I know I'm the burley type, but I sure as hell am the sensitive burley type. Sort of like a giant puppy you can play with day or night, anytime you wish. I love to be tickled, especially behind my ears.

SHARON

Muggs.

Pause.

MUGGS

Yes, Sharon?

SHARON

This is about Judd.

MUGGS

Judd?

SHARON

...I'm in love with Judd.

MUGGS

I'm like a big puppy you can
cuddle and play with anytime you
like.

SHARON

Did you hear me? (beat) I'm in
love with Judd.

MUGGS

Sensitive on the inside...
yeah...right...Judd. Why, Judd?

SHARON

I'm in love with his innocence,
his kindness, he is so soft
spoken...he has the most gentle
eyes I've ever seen on any man, I
get lost in them...he is such a
mild mannered man...do you think
he likes me? I wanted to ask you
because I know you two are best
friends and all. It's why I
wanted to speak to you first, so
I don't embarrass myself.

MUGGS

Well, Sharon, to be honest, it
never crossed my mind...umm, I
don't know.

SHARON

He's never talked about me to you
before?

MUGGS

We've spoken about you, but---well,
in passing conversation.

SHARON

Really?! I knew it! I knew it!
Okay, that's all I wanted to know.

MUGGS

Yeah but, I don't know one hundred
percent if you're his type.

SHARON

But you just said he speaks about
me.

MUGGS

Yes, no, yes, but...I'm getting
awfully confused. Sharon, uh, I
could talk to Judd for you, to
find out for sure.

SHARON

Okay. That's sounds about right.
I truly appreciate it. But you
aren't exactly sure?

MUGGS

Well, Judd is a picky guy and
before we jump to any conclusions
it's probably best I speak to him
to be one hundred percent sure
you're his kind of gal and all.

SHARON

What percentage would you say you
think he thinks I am?

MUGGS

Oh, it's a fifty-fifty shot.

SHARON

Well, okay. I trust you Muggs,
and I can't thank you enough!
Those are great odds!

Sharon gives Muggs an huge hug and kiss. She then darts
into Pip's restaurant.

So excited!!

8.

Muggs looks on in defeat.

FADE OUT.