

The Object of My Obsession

Excerpt from Act 1: Scene 1

STANLEY: Hey Warren, are you all right? You've got that look on your face?

WARREN: What look?

STANLEY: You're over-thinking something right now.

WARREN: I'm fine.

STANLEY: You're far from fine. You're smitten.

WARREN: Smitten?

STANLEY: Smitten. My wife Helen used to say, "Smitten like a kitten." *{Pause}* It's all right Warren. *{Pause}* Let me tell you a story about this one girl that I had the hots for. Helen wasn't going to come into my life until three divorces and seven girlfriends later. This girl, her name was Roxy, had the looks and even a lot of character but Helen is a sweet, caring, and loving woman. We've now been together for four and a half surprisingly livable years.

WARREN: I guess break ups are cheaper than divorces. I, on the other hand haven't been able to hold down a relationship for more than three months.

STANLEY: Don't give yourself such a hard time. One day, you'll meet the right person because you'll be at the right place at the right time. *{Pause}* So who's this lovely lady that's on your mind?

WARREN: She was actually a customer here today.

STANLEY: Ooooh. Did she write her number on a napkin which you accidentally wiped your smitten face with?

WARREN: Not at all. We didn't get that far.

STANLEY: Far cry from first base but don't worry because there are plenty of beautiful fish in the sea of love but *{Pause}*....you don't want to be sleepin with the fishes in the river if you know what I mean.

WARREN: I don't know what you mean.