

The Object of My Obsession

Excerpt from Act 1: Scene 2

{Goth Girl enters, approaches counter}

WARREN: Can I help you?

GOTH GIRL: I'm not ready yet.

JESSICA: I didn't know that Goths drink coffee.

WARREN: Jessie. Behave. Besides if you know what is and what isn't considered Goth etiquette, then perhaps you're missing you calling. *{To Goth Girl}* What do you think about that?

GOTH GIRL: I think I'll have an alto decaf concerto latte.

WARREN: Comin' right up.

{Gretchen enters}

GOTH GIRL: Sugar.

WARREN: More than a fiddle or a whole note?

GOTH GIRL: Whatever. Just give me lots of sugar.

{Warren notices Gretchen}

WARREN: Whatever. Lots of sugar. *{Singing}* Sugar. Doo, doo, doo, doo. Honey, Honey.

GOTH GIRL: I don't want honey. Who puts honey in their coffee? You guys are weird.

{As Gretchen approaches counter, Jamie returns to counter}

JAMIE: I got this one Warren. *{To Gretchen}* What are you having maam?

GRETCHEN: Could I have a Bach Chai Latte.

JAMIE: Sorry we're all out of the chai mix.

{Warren hands coffee to Goth Girl}

WARREN: We can get you a chai tea and mix it with soy milk and it tastes somewhat like that latte.

GRETCHEN: I like skim.

WARREN: Skims' good too. Jamie, don't worry. I'll get it.

JAMIE: Oh it's no trouble Warren. I got it.

WARREN: Let me get it.

{Jamie fills up cup with hot water grabs tea bag as Warren grabs skim milk}

JAMIE: Oh you didn't have to get that but thank you.

WARREN: Really, I've got it.

{Warren tries to get cup from Jamie but she pulls it away, he spills milk all over his shirt}

JAMIE: Looks like you've got it now.

WARREN: *{Embarrassed}* Jamie.

JAMIE: *{Sarcastically}* Warren. *{Grabs skim from Warren, mixes it, hands it to Gretchen}*

WARREN: I apologize ma'am.

GRETCHEN: No worries. Do you have any club soda?

WARREN: Yeah. *{Hands her club soda}*

GRETCHEN: *{Takes soda and wipes off stain.}* There. I don't know why but that always does the trick for me.

WARREN: *{Enjoying the contact}* Thank you. *{Notices Jamie is trying not to laugh}* Stop it! *{Puts hand on Gretchen's shoulder}* Oh no, not you. Sorry. Please don't stop.

GRETCHEN: No problem. *{Finishes wiping, sensually smiles at Warren}* All better. *{Hands Warren gratuity}*

WARREN: Oh, no. I should be paying you for what you just did for me.

GRETCHEN: Take it and have a good day.

WARREN: I'm having a great day already. Thank you. *{Accepts the cash but touches her hand as he takes it}* You do the same.

{Gretchen takes tea and sits down to study at table on the opposite side of the cafe}

JAMIE: I'm sorry Warren. Even though you made a total ass out of yourself, I think she still likes you.

WARREN: Please.

JAMIE: She cleaned the stain off your shirt. He-ll-o! *{Looks over at Gretchen}* She just played with her hair. *{Still looking at Gretchen}* Oh my god. She gave you a double take just now.

WARREN: Yeah?

JAMIE: She just looked up at you.

WARREN: *{Looks at Gretchen to see if she's looking at him}* Liar!

JAMIE: She looked away the moment you looked at her.

WARREN: I can't take this anymore.

THE OBJECT OF MY OBSESSION
Copyright © 2008, 2007, Mike Fox, All Rights Reserved