

FIF comedy GWEN/BEA

COM. 2W

SUNDAY AT CAFE ROMA

Two very attractive, immaculately dressed women are sitting at an outdoor cafe having cake and coffee. GWENDOLYN is combing her hair, looking in a compact.

GWEN

I look awful.

BEA unenthusiastically pokes at her cake

BEA

I really shouldn't be eating this.

GWEN

I can hardly stand to look in the mirror.

BEA

I really should not be eating this.

GWEN

I've put on weight on my face or something.

BEA

I've sure put on weight.

GWEN

You? Are you kidding?

BEA

You should see my thighs.

Gwen jumps up.

GWEN

What have you got to complain about?
Look at me!

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BEA

What's wrong?

GWEN

Look how fat, how out of shape I've gotten! My whole body has gone to hell!

Bea jumps up.

BEA

What about me? Do you think I like looking like this?! I mean, just look at my hair. I've given up on it, it's hopeless!

GWEN

(becoming excited)

Don't make me laugh! You haven't got any problems! On top of every thing else my mouth...

BEA

Your mouth, my nose!

GWEN

You have a beautiful nose!! Don't kid me, my teeth...I don't want to talk about it! Quite frankly, I'm ashamed to be seen in public!!

BEA

(exploding, near tears)

You are! Just be glad you're not me, O.K.! Just be glad you don't have to go through life as the ugliest woman who ever lived!

GWEN

(exploding also)

I do!!

Both women hurl themselves back into their seats in a state of extreme distress. Eventually they calm down.

Sit

BEA

You know what's happening? We're letting this get to us.

GWEN

What do you mean?

BEA

Just because things didn't work out with Roger and Bill doesn't mean we're awful. I'm sure a lot of men would be attracted to us.

GWEN

(sullenly)

Convicts would - guys who haven't had any women for a long time and were really desperate.

BEA

Stop that! We've got to snap out of it.

She observes something.

(cont'd)

Look...those men over there are watching us. They seem pretty interested.

GWEN

(still moody)

They probably just got out on parole.

BEA

It looks like they might come over here!

GWEN

(interested)

Oh! We could have lunch together.

BEA

Get to know them.

GWEN

Maybe go out,

BEA

Have an affair.

GWEN

Which will be great at first.

BEA

But then they'll change.

GWEN

Become difficult.

BEA

They'll leave us.

GWEN

We'll be devastated!

BEA

They're coming over!

GWEN

Hide!

Bea pulls a book from her purse and buries herself in it, with an exaggerated interest in every word. Gwen goes under the table and pretends to look for something, as libbing 'hmmmm...where is that thing...somewhere...'. The men are sufficiently discouraged to pass them by.

BEA

They're gone.

Gwen returns to her seat.

GWEN

Close call.

BEA

Well, we learned something any way.
We're still attractive to men.

GWEN

So I guess a lot of men will be
attracted to us, which means...

BEA

We'll have a lot of affairs, which
means...

GWEN

We'll have a lot of problems.

BEA

We'll be miserable.

GWEN

We'll wish we were never born!

GWEN

What shall we do.

They look at the food.

BEA

Get fat!

They begin to gobble the food, ravenously.