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**Female Female
Comedy**

 **TWO WOMEN OVER A GLASS OF MERLOT**

Two women sit at a small café table or bar in a restaurant.

JILL
Holy crap!

JENNY
What?

JILL
That's good!

JENNY
Isn't it?

JILL
That's a merlot?

JENNY
Yup!

JILL
Mmmm!

JENNY
I know! (*A beat...savors sip*) Hello!

JILL
What?

JENNY
Two o'clock. Casual!

JILL
Casual, casual, casual, casual, casual, casual (*repeats while moving in slow motion...pretends to be stretching but is really turning all the way around to get a good look*). Aaah.

JENNY
Did he see you?

JILL
I don't think so.

JENNY
And?

JILL
Yummy!

JENNY
He's gorgeous!

JILL
I know!

JENNY
(Wildly laughing with head thrown back)

JILL
What? *(Looks on in wonder)*

JENNY
He's looking! *(They both laugh wildly in unison, throw there heads back, and finish with a big sigh)*
(They both look at him again)

JILL
I wonder what he does?

JENNY
Fireman.

JILL
Detective.

JENNY
Carpenter.

JILL
Contractor.

JENNY
Farmer.

JILL
Farmer?

JENNY
Heat with a farmer.

JILL
I guess.

JENNY
I'd marry a farmer.

JILL
Absolutely not!

JENNY
Why not?

JILL
Um, early hours?

JENNY
I like morning.

JILL
They're dirty.

JENNY
They're rugged.

JILL
They smell.

JENNY
We spent a day at that farm on our class reunion last year and I had a great time!

JILL
That was Knottsberry Farm.

JENNY
(Wildly laughing)
(JILL joins in)
Point at me like I'm the funny one...point at me like I'm the funny one!

JILL
(points to JENNY) Good one! That was a good one! Oh! She is FUNNY! Ooooh!

(They both end the laughter in a sigh and then continue to stare at him)

JENNY
Jeff.

JILL
Jack.

JENNY
Jake.

JILL
Sean.

JENNY
Shaymus.

JILL
Oooh...yes!

JENNY
It's Celtic.

JILL
To Shamus! *(They toast)*

JENNY
The Knottsberry Farmer! *(They clink glasses)*

(A beat....they stare and collect themselves)

JENNY
He seems angry.

JILL
No!

JENNY
Yeah...not in a bad way...in a sexy way...like, he gets all riled up when he comes in from the fields or whatever, and he takes off his—

JILL
Overalls.

JENNY

And he has his way with you...and he does not care what you have to say about it, unless you really let him know you are not in the mood, then he pats away with that look like that French guy in—

JILL

Unfaithful.

JENNY

In that scene before—

JILL

Diane Lane

JENNY

Is on the train going home to—

JILL

Richard Gere.

JENNY

Right! Combine him, with that guy from that time in that movie with all the sheets and everybody was all sweaty but it was kind of like a dry sweat, and *that's* how he's angry.

JILL

I *so* get that.

JENNY

Okay, why hasn't he looked? I mean, he's looked, but he hasn't *looked, looked*, you know.....smiled, nodded?

JILL

(*staring at him*) Maybe he's blind?

JENNY

Blind?

JILL

Not blind...but blurred.

JENNY

Aaah...I don't know.

JILL

I've got a bad feeling about him.

JENNY
What?

JILL
Yes.

JENNY
What do you mean?

JILL
He's trouble.

JENNY
Nooooooo!

JILL
Yes....Listen to me (*turns to her...rapid fire*)
You know how sometimes, people you care about start telling you intimate details about your relationship, and you've got this feeling in the pit of your stomach that something's just not quite right, and you want to say something but you don't because you're afraid that the two of them will work things out and then you won't be as close as you were before you chose to have that conversation with that person?

JENNY
Yeah...

JILL
That's how I felt when you told me he gets angry.

JENNY
You didn't say anything!

JILL
I didn't want to ruin it.

JENNY
(*Covers face with hands*) Oh, God!

JILL
He's not right for you.

JENNY
Don't tell me this!

JILL
I'm sorry.

JENNY
It's okay...God, I am so stupid!

JILL
No!

JENNY
I did it again!

JILL
You didn't do anything!

(They look at him with disgust)

JENNY
God! I should have seen this coming!

JILL
You couldn't have!

JENNY
Look at him...he's just sitting over there with that smug look on his face.

JILL
Don't let him get to you!

JENNY
I won't...I won't! Thank you!

JILL
You're welcome!

JENNY
To us! *(She raises her glass to toast)*

JILL
That's right, to us...and a case of this merlot.
(They laugh wildly in unison and clink glasses)

JENNY
(To him) **What are you looking at!?!?**

JILL

Take a picture it'll last longer!

(They high five)

JENNY

Shamus. *(they look at him with disgust)*

JILL

Sssssssssssss.....

(They drink)

JILL

Hello. *(looking in new direction)*

JENNY

What?

JILL

Four o'clock.

(They both look, throw their heads back, and laugh wildly in unison, end with sigh)

THE END