

Sides for "Single and Ready"

Character: Lance

INT. TASTY DOG RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON

Latanya is sitting at a table waiting. LANCE, Caucasian, late twenties walks toward her with two cups of coffee. She notices his tattered and worn clothing. She glances down at his shoes. She fakes a smile.

Lance places a cup of coffee on the table in front of Latanya. He sits in the single chair directly across the table from her. He places his coffee on the table.

LATANYA

Thank you.

LANCE

(with a fake British
accent)

My pleasure, my lady.

LATANYA

Your profile said you are an
artist.

LANCE

Yes, I am.

LATANYA

That sounds cool. What kind of
artist?

LANCE

I write poetry and I paint. Did you
go to my website?

LATANYA

No.

LATANYA (V.O.)

What website? Please don't try to sell me something?

LANCE

All my paintings are for sale. You should go check them out. I can give you a discount. When I saw your picture I just knew we would vibe.

LATANYA

Oh really.

Latanya takes a sip of her cold coffee throw the straw.

LANCE

You're so different, so perfect.

LATANYA

No, no, I'm just a regular person.

LANCE

Someone as beautiful as you could never be regular. You are extraordinary, like a flower blooming in the cold of winter.

LANCE (CONT'D)

(reciting poetry)

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

Thou art more lovely and more temperate:

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,

And summer's lease hath all too short a date:

Sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines,

And too often is his gold complexion dimm'd

And every fair from fair sometimes declines--"

LATANYA (V.O.)

What in the hell? Man just drink your coffee and talk like a human. This is cheap coffee at Tasty Dog not Shakespeare in the park.