

FALLIN' Audition Side

LOCALE: Mini Golf. Waiting in line to return clubs, colored golf balls, and mini pencils.

HER

(Looking at the score card)

Seriously? You are not this bad at mini golf . You let me win. Or, oh no! You are that bad! I think I need to reevaluate.

HIM

(laughing) Honestly, no one is that bad at mini golf. 16 strokes at one hole may be my personal worst.

HER

Is losing embarrassing?

HIM

I'm afraid to answer. I don't have the results from your last reevaluation. What exactly are you reevaluating? This? Us? The state of miniature golf?

HER

I believe I asked you a question first.

HIM

Is losing embarrassing? In this case no. I humbly accept my mini golf personal worst and acknowledge this is simply a lost battle in the war for a personal best.

HER

A hole in one?

HIM

No the quest for THE one.

HER

Slow down Tiger.

HIM

I answered your question. Now what did my sad attempt at chivalry cause you to reconsider? What is my true athletic ability? Or...am I boyfriend material.

HER

Let's see. (beat) I want to pick and pay for our next dinner out.

HIM

Easy. What kind of food are you thinking?

HER

My favorite.

TOGETHER

Italian.