

FRIENDS (Part I)  
2F: Sarah, Claire  
1M: Luke

*SARAH and LUKE enter the bar. They are on a date and they are bantering.*

LUKE: I really liked it! You have to admit his death was pretty good./

SARAH: Seriously?/

LUKE: He followed her into the depths of the castle. It's romantic.

SARAH: Yeah, in an incest way, you're right. And you're cute. Gah! I'm gonna tackle you like the Hound tackled the Mountain.

LUKE: Uh-huh? I'm gonna poke you with my needle.

SARAH: Hahaha. Ew. Guess what? Do you know we met here almost eight months ago?

LUKE: Oh yeah? I would accidentally spill that beer on you all over again.

SARAH: Awww.

*CLAIRE spots Luke from across the room. She's genuine and friendly.*

CLAIRE: Luke?!

LUKE: Claire! Hey! *(They hug.)*

CLAIRE: Hi! Good to see you! *(She extends her hand.)* Hi I'm Claire.

LUKE: Sorry, that was rude of me. Claire this is my friend Sarah. Sarah this is Claire.

CLAIRE: Nice to meet you Luke's friend Sarah. *(to Luke)* I have to run, but we should catch up sometime.

LUKE: Yeah. That would be great!

CLAIRE: Okay, see ya Luke. Bye Sarah.

SARAH: Nice to meet you.

LUKE: *(to Sarah)* I'm going to grab a drink. Do you want one?

SARAH: *(struggling to articulate her emotions)* Huh. Friends.

LUKE: Are you okay?

SARAH: Uh-huh. Let's talk.

SARAH: *(singing)*

CLAIRE. SO THAT'S CLAIRE.  
THAT'S THE GIRLFRIEND FROM COLLEGE WHO MOVED BACK TO BOSTON?  
OR NO, WAS IT PHILLY? OR IS SHE FROM AUSTIN?  
I'M SPINNING MY WHEELS HERE BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.  
TENSE. I'M NOT TENSE.  
I'M JUST PROCESSING ALL OF THIS, GIVE ME A SECOND.  
IT'S RATHER CONFUSING TO BE INTRODUCED IN THIS INTERESTING WAY.  
COOL, I'M SO COOL  
JUST TO PRETEND.  
AFTER EIGHT MONTHS.  
I'M YOUR FRIEND?

I'M NOT PICKY ABOUT MOST STUFF,  
I LIKE ANCHOVIES AND OKRA.  
BUT THERE'S A THING  
THAT BOTHERS ME.  
AND IT'S JUST A LITTLE FRUSTRATING  
TO SEE THAT THIS IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T SEE.  
MY TONGUE IS TIED, MY HANDS ARE COLD,  
MY OVARIES ARE GETTING OLD.  
I FEEL A LITTLE CRAZY ASKING WHY.  
<UGH>  
EXCUSE ME WHILE I GO SOMEWHERE AND DIE.

LUKE: Are you mad?

NO I'M NOT MAD. *(to Jen)* CAN I HAVE A GIN MARTINI?  
YOU CONSISTENTLY INSIST TO INTRODUCE ME AS YOUR FRIEND.  
THOUGH IT'S NOT THE BIGGEST HURRY  
AND I GUESS I SHOULDN'T WORRY  
I MIGHT FEEL A *LITTLE* FURY IN THE END.  
BUT I'M NOT MAD. AND YOU ARE A KIND OF FRIEND TO ME.  
AND NOW I'M SORT OF WONDR'ING IF YOU SLEEP WITH ALL YOUR MATES.  
WE'VE BEEN HAVING HEAPS OF SEX.  
ARE YOU SLEEPING WITH YOUR EX?  
IT'S PERPLEXING 'CAUSE WE GO ON ALL THESE DATES.

IT'S THE TRICKY LITTLE PICKLE  
THAT YOUR VERBIAGE IS FICKLE.  
WE'VE HARDLY FOUGHT,  
CONVENIENTLY.  
BUT YOU FORGOT THAT YOU FORGOT  
TO MAKE A COPY OF YOUR KEY.  
IT MIGHT NOT SEEM LIKE A BIG THING  
BUT YOU HAVE MINE TO MY BUILDING  
AND YOU KICK ME OUT AT 7 WHEN YOU LEAVE.  
DO YOU CALL THIS A RELATIONSHIP?  
DON'T COMBAT ME WITH SOME CLEVER QUIP.

I LOVE YOU! (*She cuts herself off in shock. This is her first time saying it. Oops!*)

*Beat. Luke does not know what to say.*

LUKE: Thank you.

SARAH: (*humiliated*) Oh my god. Just go Luke.

*He leaves.*

SARAH: (*dejected, singing to Jen*)

WHEN YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY

I COULD REALLY USE THAT GIN MARTINI PLEASE.

*She goes straight to the bar.*

*END SCENE.*