

Virtually Dateable

Jessica: Amanda, I can't believe you actually wanna do this. No one actually finds any good guys on the Web.

Amanda: Ok Jessica, then what do you propose I do? Go find guys at closing time at the liquor store like you do?

Jessica: Hey, don't judge me! You know what? Fine. You wanna whore yourself out over the Internet? Just be my guest. But don't use one of those sites you see in the TV commercials. I just don't trust them. There's no way any real couple can be that happy without some sort of substance abuse.

Amanda: Ok fine. Let's just see what dating sites are out there... *(types some things into her computer)* how about this one? It's called "singlesromancesearch.com." This looks good.

Jessica: *(Filing nails and acting uninterested)* Sure. Sure. Whatever you say.

Amanda: Ok. Time to make a profile. Name: Amanda Turner. Age: 29... *(thinks a second, then changes her mind)* let's go with 26. Seeking: A decent guy for a relationship. Now I just add a picture and enter in my credit card information...

Jessica: Wait, that's it? You just fill in your name and age and you're ready to give them personal information? You're crazy!

Amanda: Have a little faith, Jessica. It's worth a shot for \$2.99 a match. *(glances back at computer screen)* Wow! They sent me a match already!

Jessica: *(Pushing Amanda out of the way)* Move over! I wanna see the creep that money bought you. Name: Mitch Cooper. Age: 31. Seeking: A young woman for a relationship. Amanda, I can't believe I'm saying this, but this guy actually looks dateable.

Amanda: You think so? I think I'm gonna go meet this guy.

Jessica: Tell me how that goes for you. I wanna know how much your expectations are crushed.

Amanda: I thought you said he looks dateable!

Jessica: I've been wrong before. Just call me after, OK?

(Cut to Amanda knocking on Mitch's door. Mitch answers the door.)

Mitch: Hello there, you must be Amanda. Come in and sit down.

Amanda: *(Uneasily)* Ok then... it's nice to meet you.

Mitch: Can I get you something to drink? Water? Coffee? Roofie? Soda?

Amanda: What was the middle one?

Mitch: Coffee?

Amanda: *(Nervous, slightly afraid)* No thanks. I'm really Ok.

Mitch: You know, sweetheart, I'm not used to female callers so *(Breathes in lustily)* mature.

Amanda: *(Disturbed)* Thank you?

Mitch: So do you use Internet dating sites often?

Amanda: No... it was my first time.

Mitch: Oooh, I love it when it's their first time.

Amanda: Excuse me?

Mitch: I didn't say anything. I use Internet dating sites all the time. I used to use Myspace but other sites seem to be... safer.

Amanda: What do you mean by safer? Computer viruses and stuff?

Mitch: Yeah... computer viruses.

Amanda: You know what, Mitch? I feel like I'd seen you before when you came up as my match. Have you been on TV or something?

Mitch: Do you watch To Catch a Predator?

Amanda: Yeah!

Mitch: *(Loudly and defensively)* Well I was set up! I had nothing to do with it! *(Clearing his voice)* But enough about me. Tell me about you. What's it like to be a teenager nowadays?

Amanda: *(Confused)* You think I'm a teenager?

Mitch: Your profile said you were 16.

Amanda: No, I'm 29... I mean 26.

Mitch: *(Growing disinterested)* So you're in your 20's... that's... good. *(Yawns loudly)* Boy, it's getting pretty late. You should probably get going.

Amanda: It's still light out.

Mitch: Yeah, well I need to wake up early so you have to go now. *(quickly gets Amanda out of the house)* Have a nice life!

(Amanda takes out cell phone and calls Jessica.)

Jessica: Hello?

Amanda: Hey Jessica, it's Amanda. My date didn't go too well. I think that guy was a pedophile or something. Are you home?

Jessica: Yeah. You wanna come over and talk about it?

Amanda: Yeah, I'll be over in a couple of minutes.

Jessica: Ok bye.

(Cut to Amanda knocking on Jessica's door. Jessica answers the door.)

Jessica: Oh, good, you're here. Now what did I-

Amanda: *(Quickly interrupting)* Where's your computer? I'm going back on that site and getting a new match right now.

Jessica: Are you insane, Amanda? After the pervert they matched you with the first time?

Amanda: I look. It's still early, and there's a buy one get one free deal on that site. *(types some things on the computer)* Ok. I got another match. Brett Daniels. Age 28. Seeking an exciting woman. *(standing up)* Sure why not?

Jessica: You're actually gonna go out with this guy.

Amanda: *(Angrily)* I gave that site money and damn it, I'm gonna get something out of it!

(Cut to Amanda sitting in a bar waiting for Brett to show up.)

Amanda: *(To herself)* Ok this guy says to meet here at 8:30 and it's 5 after 9 now, so how much longer do I sit here?

Brett: *(To bartender)* Hey, barkeep! I'm supposed to be meeting a chick here. Brunette, looks easy, you know the type. You seen her? *(glances over at Amanda and is immediately interested)* Hey baby, I was meeting someone here but I'd much rather just have a drink with you.

Amanda: *(Put of, indignant)* You must be Brett then. I would be the easy brunette you were talking about. And by the way, I have a name. It's Amanda, and-

Brett: *(Interrupting)* Shhhhhhh, too many unimportant details

Amanda: Why you arrogant son of a-

Brett: *(Interrupting again)* Shhhhhhh, Shh. Listen Ilana-

Amanda: *(Offended)* It's Amanda!

Brett: Whatever Emma. Anyway, it's getting kinda late. Why don't we make like a drum and head back to my place?

Amanda: I'm not going anywhere with you, jerk. Get away from me!

Brett: Fine. *(looking to the other end of the bar)* Hey baby. How would you like to find a booth for the three of us: you, me, and a bottle of Jäger.

Amanda: Oh, god, I need a drink *(cell phone rings and Amanda answers)* Hello?

Jessica: Hey, Amanda, it's Jessica. I'm just calling to make sure your second date is going better than your first one.

Amanda: I swear, Jessica, I'm *this* close to giving up on men altogether.

Jessica: You'll figure it out, Amanda. You just have to figure out where to look. And the Internet is not the place to look.

Amanda: *(Dejectedly)* Yeah, I guess you were right all along. Are you gonna be at the liquor store tomorrow night?

Jessica: I was planning on it.

Amanda: I guess I'll see you at closing time then.

(Cut to Amanda looking around bar in effort to find Jessica.)

Amanda: *(To herself)* I can't believe I'm doing this... am I really this desperate?... and where the hell is she?...

Jessica: Hey, where've you been?

Amanda: Where've I been? You've been here this whole time?

Jessica: Yeah, I've been finding some good guys for you in there. I remember how hard it was for me when I was a rookie...

Amanda: Jessica, can you focus for once in your life?

Jessica: What? Oh right. Hey! Kurt! Come meet the girl I was talking about!

Kurt: *(Drinking from bottle of tequila and visibly drunk)* Hey honey *(belches loudly)* do v' all know where I can get some good moonshine? This *(squints at bottle and mispronounces tequila)* te-quill-a isn't strong enough for the likes of good ol' Kurt.

Amanda: Please tell me this wasn't the best you could find...

Jessica: *(Unconvincingly)* Come on... he's not that bad...

Kurt: *(Looking in bottle of tequila)* Hey! There's a gummy worm in the te-quill-a! *(Downs the remainder of the tequila)* Gummy worm's done gone bad... *(belches loudly again)*

Amanda: Jessica, have any idea what standards are?

Jessica: *(Puzzled)* What now?

Amanda: That's it. I need something to take the edge off. You got a smoke?

Jessica: *(Taking out a pack cautiously)* Yeah, but you don't smoke cigarettes, Amanda.

Amanda: *(Taking the pack from Jessica)* Yeah, well I do now.

(Cut to 25 years later. Amanda has been a smoker for many years now and has the voice to prove it. She is talking to her 12-year old child.)

Amanda: *(Takes a drag on a cigarette, then sighs)* ... And that's when I started smoking.

Sammy: So did you ever find the decent guy you were looking for, mommy?

Amanda: No, Sammy, after that night at the bar I gave up on men altogether. That's why I had to adopt you to end the loneliness.

Sammy: (*Shocked*) I'm adopted?!?!? Why didn't you ever tell me?!?!?

Amanda: I thought it was kind of obvious seeing as you have no father. Well, it's good that you know now. I'm gonna go make dinner. You like pork, don'tcha?

(Ends with Sammy still shuddering after hearing that he was adopted.)