

Street Theatre

A One-Act Comedy

by

Morley Shulman

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INT. DINER- DAY

WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF A BUSY DINER WITH DISHES BANGING TOGETHER AND THE SOUNDS OF PATRONS IN THE BACKGROUND.

JULIA

I'm famished. How long were we driving for? Five, six-

FREDDIE

Five hours and 23 minutes. But I stopped counting a while ago.

JULIA

Can we order? I'm starving!

FREDDIE

Waiter!

WAITER

Can I take your order?

FREDDIE

How about a couple of menus first pal? I'm not psychic.

JULIA

Do you have to be so rude? Sorry. He's cranky today.

WAITER

Whatever.

FREDDIE

Hey. I'm not really-

JULIA

(interrupting)

STOP YELLING AT ME!

ALL SOUNDS IN THE DINER COME TO A HALT FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS THEN...

FREDDIE

What? I wasn't yelling at you. Are you nuts?

JULIA

Oh relax. It's part of my improv class. They want us to practice street theatre.

FREDDIE

Street theatre?

JULIA

You know. Just blurting out things in public to get a reaction from the other person.

WAITER

Here are your menus. I'll be back to take your order.

FREDDIE

Ooh look. They have blueberry cheesecake.

JULIA

I haven't had a blueberry in years.

FREDDIE

What? How is that possible?

JULIA

It's because-

FREDDIE

(interrupting)

What do you mean? They're so juicy and nutritious.

JULIA

But-

FREDDIE

But they're available year round. So you can get them anytime you want.

JULIA

There's a great reason why I haven't had one in years.

FREDDIE

Like what? You didn't find THE perfect carton? You know they sell them frozen too.

JULIA

No. It's because-

FREDDIE

Because why? I can't imagine a single reason to prevent you from having even a teensy blueberry over the years. What did they ever do to you?

JULIA

There's an excellent reason why I haven't had blueberries in years.

FREDDIE

Like what? What could possibly prevent you from-

JULIA

I HATE BLUEBERRIES!!

ALL SOUNDS IN THE DINER COME TO A HALT
FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS THEN...

FREDDIE

Are you serious?

JULIA

What do you mean am I serious?

FREDDIE

I thought it might have been a form of your "street theatre".

JULIA

Oh my God, you're such an idiot.

FREDDIE

Is that street theatre?

JULIA

What? (beat) Uh. Yes. That's it.

BEAT

FREDDIE

Do you know what you want yet?

JULIA

Blueberry pancakes.

FREDDIE

What?

JULIA

Oh my God you are such a dolt!

FREDDIE

Ohhh. You were kidding. Got it! Good one. Seriously, do you know what you want?

JULIA

I don't know yet. How about you?

WAITER

Can I take your order?

FREDDIE

You mean "may" you take our order?

WAITER

Huh?

JULIA

Oh God. Here we go. My husband teaches English.

FREDDIE

You asked if you "could" take our order. Of course you could. Anyone "could" take the order. However, assuming you would like to know what we would LIKE to order, then you would ask if you MAY take our order.

WAITER

Uh. Are you ready to order?

FREDDIE

No clue. Give us a few.

BEAT.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

What's his rush. We just got here!

JULIA

YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH HER AREN'T YOU?

ALL SOUNDS IN THE DINER COME TO A HALT
FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS THEN...

FREDDIE

What? Who?

JULIA

What do you mean who? Who else are you sleeping with?

FREDDIE

No one!

JULIA

What do you mean "no one"?

FREDDIE

Well... YOU of course.

JULIA

So who else?

FREDDIE

There is no one else!

JULIA

Then when I asked you if you were sleeping with her, why did you ask "who"? How many others are there Freddie?!

FREDDIE

I don't know what you're talking about!

JULIA

Oh pipe down. I was only kidding.