

BLIND DATE

The first part of a trilogy of blind dating

by Tanis Galik

Copyright © February 2019 Tanis Galik and Off the Wall Play Publishers

<http://offthewallplays.com>

This script is provided for reading purposes only. Professionals and amateurs are hereby advised that it is subject to royalty. It is fully protected under the laws of the United States of America, the British Empire, including the Dominion of Canada, and all other countries of the Copyright Union. All rights, including but not limited to professional, amateur, film, radio, and all other media (including use on the worldwide web) and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved; and any unauthorized use of the material may subject the user to any and all applicable civil and criminal penalties. For any information about royalties or to apply for a performance license please click the following link:

<http://offthewallplays.com/royalties-and-licensing-of-plays-sold-by-off-the-wall-plays/>

Cast of Characters

Dr. Stanley Kramer: A petite podiatrist who wears glasses

Alice Adler: An average-looking woman

SETTING: The stage is divided into two bedrooms--one feminine, one masculine. The rooms are separated by an imaginary wall which includes a full-length mirror (empty of glass) that both characters use simultaneously. The lady's boudoir has a dressing table with a large mirror (empty of glass) that has its back to the audience so they can watch the woman while she primps. There is a smaller, freestanding make-up mirror on the tabletop. The man's room contains a dresser and a sink with similar mirrors. Both rooms, with articles of clothing tossed about and unmade beds, look like a flurry of activity has just occurred.

AT RISE: Early evening.

(ALICE ADLER, an average-looking woman dressed in a slip and stockings, sits at her dressing table and takes hot rollers out of her hair. DR. STANLEY KRAMER, a petite man wearing glasses and dressed in a pair of shorts, stocks and a sleeveless T-shirt, examines his frame in the full-length mirror.)

ALICE

Ouhhhhhhhh! Alice Adler, pay attention to what you're doing. There is no reason to be nervous. Stanley Cramer probably isn't going to be much of a date.

(Disappointedly, STANLEY stares at the mirror.)

STANLEY

Not exactly Tom Selleck. Well, what can she expect from a blind date?

ALICE

How many gorgeous men go on blind dates? How many gorgeous men are named "Stanley"?

(STANLEY notices some unsightly stubble and decides to shave again.)

STANLEY

Alice Adler. That's a nice name. And it's Alice, A-L-I-C-E. Simple. Straightforward. None of those fancy spellings like she's trying to put on airs.

ALICE

Helen said he was cute.

STANLEY

At least Fred didn't say she "had a nice personality," that's a sure sign of a "dog."

ALICE

No. She said, "He's interesting looking." What does that mean?

STANLEY

He said, "She's your kind of woman." What kind is that?

ALICE

Albert Einstein was "interesting looking," I wouldn't call him cute.

(Completing her hair, ALICE now turns her attention to her make-up. Skillfully she applies foundation using highlighting and shading to emphasize her best features.)

ALICE

Stanley Cramer.

(Pause)

DR. Stanley Cramer.

(Pause)

Dr. and MRS. Stanley Cramer.

STANLEY

The evening could be fun.

ALICE

He's probably one of those distinguished doctors with graying temples, very sophisticated, witty, debonair.

STANLEY

She must be intelligent. Fred said she's been in medical research for a number of years.

ALICE

Helen didn't mention what type of doctor he is.

STANLEY

It's hard to find a woman who's interested in podiatry.

ALICE

He must be a surgeon. Fred only knows surgeons.

STANLEY

Most women don't take feet seriously.

ALICE

Helen did say he is VERY successful.

STANLEY

At least I know she's not out to snare some rich doctor.

ALICE

He must be loaded. I know how much surgeons charge.

STANLEY

Maybe together we could discover a cure for some rare foot disease.

ALICE

Helen said he's very dedicated.

STANLEY

Save millions of lives!

ALICE

He probably does lots of charity work.

STANLEY

We could win the Nobel Prize for medicine!

ALICE

Not only a brilliant surgeon but a great humanitarian.

STANLEY
Make millions of dollars!

ALICE
That's my Stanley.

STANLEY
That's my Alice.

ALICE
Only . . .

STANLEY
Only . . .

ALICE
If he's so . . .

STANLEY
If she's so . . .

ALICE
Caring . . .

STANLEY
Talented . . .

ALICE
Distinguished . . .

STANLEY
Attractive . . .

ALICE
Successful . . .

STANLEY
Intelligent . . .

ALICE & STANLEY
Why is he/she divorced?

(Progressing to her eyes,
ALICE artfully applies
shadows and liner. Convinced
he has removed every last
whisker, STANLEY generously

splashes on his favorite
aftershave.)

ALICE

His ex was probably like mine.

STANLEY

Her husband probably didn't appreciate her.

ALICE

Philip was always jealous of my work.

STANLEY

Grace always complained about the long hours. How could I
have "foot" emergencies?

ALICE

All Philip wanted was for me to stay home and be the
perfect hostess.

STANLEY

Bunions may seem unimportant, . . . until they're YOUR
bunions.

ALICE

Forget MY education, MY training, MY career.

STANLEY

I'd come home dead on my feet and all Grace wanted to do
was go out.

ALICE

Egotistical.

STANLEY

Extravagant.

ALICE

And all those trips.

STANLEY

Spend, spend, spend.

ALICE

I would say, "Philip, why do you have to go out of town to
sell real estate in town?"

STANLEY

Grace was never satisfied.

ALICE

Business trips. Ha! Monkey business.

STANLEY

Poor Alice.

ALICE

Poor Stanley.

STANLEY & ALICE

I know exactly how she/he feels.

STANLEY

I wonder how Helen described me?

ALICE

Fred must have told him my age.

STANLEY

I hope she didn't make me sound too good, then Alice will be disappointed.

ALICE

It's a good sign he still wants to meet me.

STANLEY

Of course, if she wasn't flattering, Alice won't show up.

(ALICE curls her eyelashes.
STANLEY examines his teeth and
begins to floss.)

ALICE

Helen has been very successful in matching other couples.

STANLEY

Didn't Fred introduce Dr. Hamilton to his new wife?

ALICE

In fact I think some of them are married now.

STANLEY

Or was it his first wife?

ALICE

I would like to get married again to the right man.

STANLEY

No, I think it was his second wife.

(ALICE applies mascara. STANLEY picks up deodorant and uses it on every conceivable part of his body.)

STANLEY

I thought I had everything.

ALICE

I thought I had the perfect life.

STANLEY

Beautiful wife . . .

ALICE

Handsome husband . . .

STANLEY

Great kids . . .

ALICE

An exciting profession . . .

STANLEY

Expensive divorce.

ALICE

Here I am. (Age of actress - Forty/Fifty/Sixty) and dating again.

STANLEY

I was never good at dating the first time around.

ALICE

Well, not exactly. I couldn't actually get a date. Helen had to find some man for me.

STANLEY

Grace wouldn't go on a blind date.

ALICE

Philip wouldn't have to go on a blind date.

STANLEY

She probably has plenty of men chasing her . . . and my money.

ALICE

He'd slither up to some unsuspecting cutie . . .

ALICE & STANLEY

Well, it's easier for a man/woman.

ALICE

I've gone places to meet men.

STANLEY

It's not that I haven't tried.

ALICE

Church gatherings . . .

STANLEY

Grocery stores . . .

ALICE

The men's department.

STANLEY

The bowling alley.

(STANLEY puts down the deodorant and sits on the edge of the bed, beginning his foot ritual. First, he clips his toenails and removes any calluses. ALICE brushes her eyelashes and eyebrows.)

STANLEY

And that dating service - what was it? Pairs-R-Us.

ALICE

That video service. I got as far as the door . . .

STANLEY

Boy, that's the last time I'll ever do that.

ALICE

Then I thought . . . "Alice Adler, have you really sunk this low?"

STANLEY

All that money, and for what? One lousy e-mail from Bertha Schmedlick.

ALICE

"Paying strangers to find you a man?"

STANLEY

I've never seen a woman eat so much. I thought the smorgasbord would run out.

ALICE

Helen has good taste.

STANLEY

I'm sure Fred doesn't even know any wild, sex-crazed women.

ALICE

She can analyze a man's assets without being obvious.

STANLEY

It's not like he's a psychiatrist.

(STANLEY massages cream into his feet. With a brush ALICE outlines luscious lips.)

STANLEY & ALICE

What will we talk about? All I do is work.

(ALICE rolls on lipstick, then dabs on lip gloss. STANLEY picks up powder and sprinkles it on his feet.)

STANLEY

I could tell her I was a professional athlete before I became a podiatrist.

ALICE

I could tell him I was a model . . .

STANLEY

Who's going to believe a man 5'4" was an athlete?

ALICE
A L O N G time ago . . .

STANLEY
Maybe a jockey?

ALICE
Before the accident.

STANLEY
No, Fred knows I'm afraid of heights, how could I get on a horse?

ALICE
Yeah, a terrible accident ended my modeling career.

STANLEY
Maybe ping-pong?

ALICE
So I devoted my life to medical research.

STANLEY
The Chinese are good at ping-pong and they're short.

ALICE & STANLEY
(Shrugging) Ah.

(STANLEY sprays foot deodorant on both feet. ALICE attempts to brush her hair into a style but it stubbornly resists. STANLEY rubs hair cream through his tresses, searching for any new thinning spots. He finds a gray hair and plucks it out.)

STANLEY
Maybe I should dye my hair?

(ALICE picks up a can of mousse. SHE squirts a dab in her hand and works it through her hair. HE picks up a comb and tries to camouflage the flaws.)