

## **MY FIRST ONLINE DATE**

**Written by**

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1.

**Connie sits at a table in a restaurant. She is on her cell phone. Jerry, the waiter, enters stage left, stands behind Connie and listens to her conversation.**

**CONNIE**

**Yes, Susie, I'm at the restaurant right now... I know online dating is risky, but this guy, Jim, is forty-nine, works for the government and you should see his profile picture. What a beautiful smile...What do you mean he could be lying? You're not allowed to lie on these websites. I'm so excited. He should be here any minute now. I'll call you after our date.**

**Connie hangs up her phone, sits straight up in her chair, with her hands in front of her, smiling.**

**JERRY**

**Would you like to order a drink while you wait for your dream man?**

**CONNIE**

**I'll wait. This is my first online date.**

**JERRY**

**Really? Well, let's hope he's a keeper.**

**Jerry exits stage left. Jim enters stage right. He is an old man with white hair, bent over and wearing a jogging suit. He shuffles onstage, very quickly, with short steps. He makes his way around stage as he smiles and waves at the other patrons. He finally makes his way to Connie's table.**

**JIM**

**Connie?**

**CONNIE (suspicious)**

**Yes?**

**JIM**

**I'm Jim.**

**CONNIE**

**You mean, Jim's grandfather.**

**JIM**

**Nope. Jim.**

**Jim sits down. Jerry enters, but doesn't see Jim at first.**

**JERRY**

**Are you ready to order your (he sees Jim) whoa!**

**CONNIE**

**Jerry, this is Jim.**

**JERRY**

**You mean, Jim's grandfather.**

**JIM**

**Nope. Jim.**

**Connie shrugs.**

**JERRY**

**Okay then. What can I get you to drink?**

**CONNIE**

**Vodka martini with two olives.**

**JERRY**

**And you, sir?**

**JIM**

**Bourbon old fashioned.**

**JERRY**

**Naturally. And what kind of bourbon would you like?**

**JIM**

**Old Granddad.**

**JERRY**

**I was a fool to ask.**

**Jerry exits.**

**CONNIE**

**So, have you tried any other dating websites?**

**JIM**

**Just that one. I think it's called "I'm Going To Die Alone.com."**

**CONNIE**

**So, Jim, about your profile picture.**

**JIM**

**Oh, that one. Like it? It was taken right after I go out of the army.**

**CONNIE**

**Union, or confederate?**

**JIM**

**Oh, you mean because I look different.**

**CONNIE**

**Yes, the white hair is throwing me. I have a feeling you might not be telling me the truth on your profile.**

**Connie shows Jim her phone.**

**JIM**

**Where?**

**CONNIE**

**Right here. (she points to the phone)**

**JIM**

**What? Sex? Male?**

**CONNIE**

**No, your age. You put down forty-nine.**

**JIM**

**Oh yeah, that. You see, I have dyslexia.**

**CONNIE**

**So, you're not forty-nine? Your...**

**JIM**

**Ninety-four.**