

the beginning of

**NIGHTMARE WITH A SEXY SKIRT** (from **ROMANTIC FOOLS**)

a short comedy by Rich Orloff

(**ROMANTIC FOOLS**, a comic revue for one man and one woman, is published and licensed by Playscripts, Inc. [www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com))

Her apartment. Evening. The woman opens the front door. They enter.

WOMAN

Would you like to come in for awhile?

MAN

That'd be nice... Nice place you've got here.

WOMAN

Why thank you, Andrew.

MAN

Nice furniture.

WOMAN

You like it? I got it after I took my ex-husband to the cleaners. Drink?

The woman fixes drinks. The man starts looking around.

MAN

Sure... This must be the bedroom.

He touches the doorknob and a loud ALARM goes off.  
The woman turns off the alarm.

WOMAN

It's such a mess... So what did you think of the movie?

MAN

I really enjoyed it. And you?

WOMAN

I thought it was an insult to the intelligence and an insidious threat to the values which made this country great before an underground cabal of liberals, Communists, homosexuals, artists and

Jews took over. But I liked the cinematography.

She hands the man his drink.

MAN

(a little overwhelmed)

Oh, yeah, the cinematography was uh, uh –  
I think I probably should be –

WOMAN

I know I poured the Scotch a little loosely,  
but I figure, why not live for the moment?  
(raises her glass:)  
To indulgence!

MAN

To indulgence!

They click glasses and drink.

MAN (cont'd)

(not knowing what else to say)

*Very nice furniture.*

WOMAN

And you have very nice eyes.

The man puts slowly puts his hand on her shoulder.

WOMAN

*What the hell do you think you're doing?!*

MAN

I, uh, I'm sorry. I won't do it again, I promise.

WOMAN

You don't find me attractive?

MAN

No, I mean, yes, I find you very attractive.

WOMAN

Then why don't you call more often?

MAN

This is a blind date. I just met you tonight.

WOMAN

I see. Another one of those "I like you

but don't get too close" kind of guys.

MAN

No, I'm not.

WOMAN

Prove it.

MAN

How?

WOMAN

Tattoo my name on your butt.

MAN

I don't think I'm –

WOMAN

Look, I'm sorry, I, uh, you may not have noticed, but I'm a little stressed tonight. This is my first date since the end of my relationship with my last boy friend, may he rest in peace.

MAN

Your last boyfriend's dead?

WOMAN

(checks her watch:)

Probably.

MAN

Oh, look at the time... Well, it was really nice meeting you.

WOMAN

It was nice meeting you, too.

MAN

Good night.

WOMAN

I bet your lips taste as good as they look.

MAN

Well, uh...

They kiss. It becomes passionate. Then very passionate. Then she pushes him away.

WOMAN

Well, that's enough for tonight, don't you think?  
I mean, if we continued, who knows what would  
happen, and as you said, we hardly know each other.  
You wouldn't want that to happen, would you?

MAN

Well –

WOMAN

I'm only acting so cautiously because I do  
foresee a future for us. If I didn't care about  
you, we'd probably already be screwing our  
brains out. You do understand, don't you?

MAN

No.

WOMAN

Of course not. I should've known. You're the  
most vile, disgusting dirt bag I've ever met.  
I never want to see you or even think about  
you again, and I do hope we can remain friends.