

"Beau Jest" Sarah #1  
Bob #1

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Stage

SARAH  
So...Hi.

BOB  
Hi. This is a nice apartment.

Bob looks around as he starts to take off his topcoat.

SARAH  
Thanks. We have to go.

Bob puts his topcoat back on. Sarah goes to get her coat.

BOB  
Sure. Where are we going?

SARAH  
My parents house.

BOB  
Oh. What's the occasion?

SARAH  
It's my father's birthday.

BOB  
Oh, gee, I wish I had known. I  
would have brought him a present.

SARAH  
I got him one from both of us.

Bob is completely baffled.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
I'm really behind schedule. Let's  
go.

CUT TO:

EXT. SARAH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Sarah comes out the front door followed by Bob. She goes  
down the front steps and heads down the block. Bob keeps up  
as best he can.

BOB  
Can I ask you a question?

SARAH  
Sure. What?

going 2  
car

Sarah #1  
Bob #1

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BOB

Well, I was just wondering... Why  
did you call an escort service?  
You and Chris seem pretty, um...

SARAH

We are. We are. Basically. Only  
my family doesn't know about it.  
They did. At first. But my parents  
were so unhappy about it...

BOB

Why? He seems like a nice guy.

SARAH

He is. But he isn't Jewish.

They've reached her car.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hop in.

BOB

Would you like me to drive? You  
seem a little...

SARAH

No, thank you. I'm fine.

She opens the driver's side door. He opens the passenger  
side door. They look in and sees piles of books and papers  
and empty fast food bags in the front seat.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Wait a second.

She reaches over and tosses the stuff into the back seat.

BOB

So, what, are your parents, like,  
Orthodox?

SARAH

No. They just want "what's best  
for their children." Which,  
translated means I should only date  
somebody Jewish.

BOB

Oh.

Sarah #1  
Bob #

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SARAH

Which Chris obviously is not. So we've been seeing each other on the sly for the past six months.

BOB

Wow.

SARAH

I know.

The front seat is cleared. Sarah and Bob get into the car.

BOB

You sure you don't want me to drive?

SARAH

No. I'm fine.

She starts the car, steps on the gas, and peels out. Bob fears for his life.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Sarah pulls into a parking space and hops out. Bob follows.

BOB

I really don't mind driving.

SARAH

I'm okay. I just have to pick up a bottle of wine.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is picking out a bottle of wine and bringing Bob up to speed.

SARAH

The whole thing is so stupid. But my parents... Well, you know... They're my parents. My dad was sick last year. My mother's been so tense. I just can't give them any grief right now. The worst of it was after I told them I'd stopped seeing Chris. They assumed I wasn't seeing anybody.

(MORE)

get the wine

interesting!



Sarah #1  
Bob #1

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SARAH (CONT'D)

So my mother kept trying to fix me up with sons of friends and relatives and - I don't know - strangers she'd meet on the street. I don't know where she found these guys. But my mother is determined to make me happy. Whether I like it or not.

They're at the checkout counter and Sarah is paying for the wine.

SARAH (CONT'D)

So, anyway, just so they'd feel better, a few months ago, I told them I'd started seeing someone. I just invented a boyfriend.

Bob suddenly realizes what he's gotten himself into.

BOB

Oh! And that's...

He points to himself.

SARAH

Right.

BOB

Wow.

Bob stands dumbstruck. Sarah grabs him and leaves him out.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

SARAH

I thought about asking one of my friends to be my stand-in beau for the evening, but, frankly, I'm too embarrassed for anyone I know to know about it. So I called your agency.

(Embarrassed)

You must think this is extremely weird.

BOB

Well, I must admit, I expected you to be a little old lady who needed a dinner companion...But this would have been my second guess.

Sarah manages a laugh.

Sarah #1  
Bob #1

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SARAH

Let's go.

They get into the car.

BOB

(hopefully)

I really don't mind driving.

And Sarah peels out again.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLDMAN HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Sarah pulls up to the curb and stops the car.

EXT. SARAH'S CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

Sarah quickly remembers to give Bob the information he needs.

SARAH

Listen. My father's name is Abe.  
He owns a couple of men's clothing  
stores. My mother's name is Miriam.  
But I think you should call them  
Mr. and Mrs. Goldman. And my  
brother'll be there, too. His name  
is Joel. He's a psychologist.  
He's divorced. He has two  
children. You and I have been  
dating since January. We met at  
the wedding of my best friend  
Marilyn Dintenfass. You think you  
can remember that?

Bob trying to take it all in... then

BOB

Yeah, I guess...Only...Wow.

SARAH

What?

BOB

Well, no, I guess I can handle it.  
I was just thinking, uh...What with  
your parents and all...Maybe it'd  
be better if you had somebody who  
was Jewish.

END  
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