

MAN WANTED SIDE 3

Pages 16-17

ARLENE

(To Babs and Henry) Do I look old? You're my dearest friends. You can tell me the truth.

HENRY

You're only as old as you feel.

ARLENE

Great! Then I'm 100 years old.

BABS

You're just down on yourself. That idiot Michael destroyed your self-confidence. You have beautiful eyes. That's the first thing a man looks at.

HENRY

Speaking as a man, I've got to tell you that's not the first thing a man notices. *(Looks at ARLENE as though seeing her for the first time)* You have a really nice figure, Arlene.

BABS

Don't forget her eyes!

HENRY

Okay, nice eyes too.

BABS

Maybe you should do something about those frown lines though. I want to show you something. Sit down and bend your head all the way back as though you were upside down. Henry, hold her while she leans back. (*Pulls mirror out of picnic hamper*)

(*ARLENE bends back, supported by Henry's arm*)

See how those frown lines disappear and your whole face looks younger? (*Holds mirror above Arlene's head*)

ARLENE

You want me to walk around this way?

BABS

You are such an innocent! No, I want you to go see my plastic surgeon. He does wonderful work.

ARLENE

You mean I should get a face lift?

BABS

Couldn't hurt. Lift your face, lift your spirits.

(*BABS and HENRY exit*)

ARLENE

It turns out this doctor is in Costa Rica. Babs tells me that we can have a wonderful vacation while getting our faces fixed, and that it will cost a heck of a lot less than having it done at home. I'm a little skeptical. I thought vacations were for fun. Babs talks me into it by saying that she'll come along for moral support. That, and maybe a tummy tuck.

(*BABS enters with big hats for sunshade*)

BABS

Here, put this on. You don't want any sun getting on that beautiful face of yours.

ARLENE

(Dons hat) I don't feel very beautiful. In fact, I'm kind of swollen. How's your tummy?

BABS

Kind of swollen.

ARLENE

This is what we do to attract men?

BABS

Or impress other women.