

## MAN WANTED SIDE 1

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JIM

*(Enters, sits on chair, and pantomimes reading a computer screen)*

Here's a new listing. Sounds interesting. She says: "Peppy gal seeks peppy guy. I'm a young 60 and an avid golfer. I like hiking, white water rafting and cooking for the man in my life. If these are your interests and you want a sincere, long-term relationship, let's exchange e-mails."

ARLENE

*(At "computer screen")* Wow! Look at all these replies. This guy sounds pretty good: "Peppy gal, I'm your peppy guy. I'm a sincere, retired accountant, now acting out my adventure fantasies. Hang gliding is my current passion. Maybe we could find a passion to share. How about an afternoon biking and getting to know each other better?"

*(To audience)* Biking? I thought he meant riding our bicycles down some country lane while we leisurely talked. I didn't know that he was going to turn up on a Harley.

*(Sound of motorcycle revving up)*

JIM

*(Pantomimes motorcycle driver)* Hi, Arlene. Are you ready for an afternoon of thrills and chills? This little baby will do 120. Come on. Let's take it out to the freeway. The day is young and so are we. Hop on!

*(Following dialogue takes place with Arlene holding on to Jim, as though they are on a motorcycle, leaning and turning, zooming in and out of traffic.)*

ARLENE

So Jim, how do you like retirement?

JIM

You're right, Arlene, these drivers are all retards. Hold on!

ARLENE

*(Shrieking)* Jim, watch out! You missed that car by inches.

JIM

Yes, that seat pinches a little. You'll get used to it.

ARLENE

*(Leaps off bike, addresses audience)* Our conversation is decidedly bizarre. Nothing like our e-mails. I blame the noise of traffic and the motorcycle helmets we're wearing. So for our next date I offer to cook dinner. Jim is very romantic. He shows up with a rose.

JIM

*(Hands rose to Arlene)*

ARLENE

*(To Jim)* Why, thank you. What a lovely gesture!

JIM

*(Looking hurt)* I've been called many things, but never a court jester.

ARLENE

Jim, we have a problem. You don't seem to hear what I say. Have you ever considered a hearing aid?

JIM

Hearing aids are for old folks. You and I are not old!

ARLENE

I'm sorry, Jim, but I don't think this is going to work. *(Turns away from him.)*

*Jim exits. Babs and Henry enter. Henry pantomimes playing darts.*