

**St. Peter's School, Black Tickle
presents**

"Blind Date"

Cast

Jordan Holwell

Shelli Dyson

Melissa Dyson

Angela Dyson

Ashley Keefe

Crystal Keefe

Scott Turnbull

Teacher Advisor

Michael Brothers

SCENE I: BERT'S LIVING ROOM

(Enter Ernest and Bert)

Ernest: I have been single long enough. I think I am ready for long term relationship with the right woman. Just like you and Claire.

Bert: Are you nuts? All Claire does is yell at me for scratching myself in public and she keeps me from dating other women. Relationships are not all they're cracked up to be.

Ernest: I don't care. I feel I need to find myself a soulmate and settle down. Maybe start a family and get a home with a nice big mortgage. It's always been my dream.

Bert: My dream always involved sitting on my butt with a beer. Oh look, it came true. Ha, ha, ha!

Ernest: I just feel so jealous of you and Claire.

(Enter Claire with two big bags of groceries)

Claire: Hello honey, I'm home. You wouldn't believe the day I've had.....

Bert: Then you can get me a beer. Ha, ha, ha.

(Claire puts the bags down and runs off to the kitchen to get Bert's beer.)

Bert: Took me two whole months to train her to do that. Ha ha ha.

Ernest: So you really think you can set me up with a great girl?

Bert: Absolutely. It's this girl I used to date. Her name's Bailey. And man, does she ever love a good time.

Ernest: I can't wait.

SCENE II: ROMANTIC RESTAURANT

Ernest: Well Bailey, you're more beautiful than Bert said. I'm really glad we had the chance to go out.

Bailey: It's been a blast. I really think you're a sweet guy. *(Takes a sip from her drink)*

Ernest: Do you think you'd be interested in going out again sometime? I have tickets to an Enrique Iglesias concert. He's so awesome.

Bailey: That sounds like a blast. I'd love it.

(Enter waiter)

Waiter: Can I help you two?

Bailey: Certainly. How about two double rum and cokes *(Pause for effect)*. Would you like anything Ernest?

Ernest: Well.....I.....um I do have to get up really early tomorrow, but I guess a glass of red wine wouldn't be bad.

(Exit waiter)

Bailey: Hey, isn't that Bill Gates?

Ernest: *(Turns around in his seat)* Where?

Bailey: *(Opens a flask and takes a swig)* I must have been mistaken. Silly me. *(Giggles)*

Ernest: Honest mistake.

(Enter waiter with drinks. Exit)

Ernest: So, have you been living here very long?

Bailey: Too long. *(Swallows her drink in one gulp)*

Ernest: I see.....

Bailey: So, Bert tells me you're a real smooth talker. I like that in a man.

Ernest: Well, actually I'm..... *(Bailey chugs her second drink)* Are you okay?

Bailey: Never been better. So you wanna dance?

Ernest: There is no dance floor and no music. Are you sure you're okay?

Bailey: I'm gonna get them to play some music. Morons!

Ernest: Who's a moron? *(Bailey goes to the bar)* At first I thought this was a really great woman. But her blatant abuse of alcohol shows me that she may not make an ideal life partner and could make an unsuitable mother. Oh I don't know.

Bailey: *(Returns after taking a few shots at the bar)* So do you want to take me home to my place? *(Falls out of her seat)*

Ernest: *(Runs over to pick her up)* I don't want to take advantage of you when you're drunk.

Bailey: Are you calling me drunk?

Ernest: No, of course not. I'd never besmirch your good name.

Bailey: I know an insult when I hear one. *(Punches Ernest)*

SCENE III

(Enter Ernest with a black eye and Bert)

Ernest: I can't believe you set me up with that crazy woman. Did you know she had a drinking problem?

Bert: She's got all kinds of problems. Ha ha ha.

Ernest: My eye is so sore.

Bert: She used to be a bare-knuckle boxer in New Mexico. I saw her kick the crap out of a two hundred pound man after arguing over a parking space.

Ernest: Then why on earth did you set me up with her if she was crazy?

Bert: Thought it's good for a laugh.

Ernest: But I'm not laughing.

Bert: I am. Ha ha ha. *(Enter Claire)* Hey Toots. How's it shakin'?

Claire: It's awful. My grandmother is in the hospital.

Bert: Sweet. You might inherit a bundle. Ain't she loaded?

(Claire cries. Ernest is shocked)

Bert: When you're done with the water works, why don't you do that thing you do?

Claire: What thing?

Bert: Get me a beer. Ha ha ha.

(Exit Claire)

Ernest: Why does she put up with you?

Bert: I really don't think she's that smart. Anyway, if you're still interested in a woman I know this girl, Irene. She's a real pistol. Talk about spontaneous. You never know what's going to happen next.

Ernest: Sounds romantic.

SCENE IV

Ernest: I'm sure glad you decided to come out with me tonight. To be completely honest, I'm a little bit nervous. My last date was a disaster.

Irene: Well, I'm sure this one will be a lot better.

Ernest: I'm sure it will be. You're so sweet.

Irene: Tee hee. What happened to your eye. It seems so sore.

Ernest: *(Embarrassed)* Oh.....I.....I cut myself shaving.

Irene: Certainly.

(Enter waiter)

Waiter: How can I help you two this evening?

Irene: I think I'll have the chicken caesar salad.

Waiter: Excellent choice, madam.

Ernest: And I'll have the steak and baked potato.

Irene: And I'll have the lobster.

(Ernest and waiter exchange confused glances. Ernest shrugs and waiter leaves)

Ernest: You must be hungry tonight.

Irene: Not really, I try to watch what I eat. Not me though. When I have a stud paying the bill I always order the lobster.

Ernest: That's very unusual. So how long have you been working as a postal worker?

Irene: I don't work as a postal worker. That's that skank Irene.

Ernest: Aren't you Irene?

Irene: Yes, why do you ask?

Ernest: You just said you weren't a postal worker. You said Irene was a postal worker.

Irene: This is so embarrassing. I forgot to take my medication. I can't believe it.

Ernest: Medication?

Irene: Yes, I have a rare condition called acute schizophrenia with narcissistic rage.

Ernest: Does that mean you have more than one personality?

Irene: If by more than one you mean twelve. Yes.

Ernest: Yikes.

Irene: Why must you be a friend of Irene's?

Ernest: What the hell?

Irene: Don't take the Lord's name in vain in front of a nun.

Ernest: You're a nun now?

Irene: I'm sorry. That was Sister Theresa. She can be a little strict.

Ernest: Would you be offended if I asked for the check now?

Irene: Actually no. But I would pull your lip over your head and make you swallow.

Ernest: Let me guess. Another personality?

Irene: You got it pipsqueak. *(Punches Ernest)*

SCENE V

(Enter Ernest with two black eyes and Bert)

Ernest: Let me guess. You wanted to have another laugh.

Bert: Ha ha ha. I told you she was spontaneous. You didn't ask how many personalities she had. How many does she have these days?

Ernest: You date some real freaks. And it's really sick that you get off on seeing me get my butt kicked by your ex-girlfriends.

Bert: Yeah, I am a little sick.

Ernest: Well, I know better than to go out on a date with another one of your ex-girlfriends again.

(Enter Claire)

Claire: You'll be glad to know my grandmother is going to pull through.

Bert: Oh man, I already bought a new set of golf clubs with the money I thought you were going to inherit. I can't believe the old bat pulled through.

Claire: You're really mean Bert.

Bert: Get me a cup of coffee. No sugar. I'm sweet enough. Ha ha ha.

(Exit Claire)

Ernest: And I'm the one with the two black eyes.

Bert: Now, Ernest, you can't give up on finding the woman of your dreams just yet. I have a great idea. How about Shannon. She's wonderful and just your type. One of those Amazon beauties.

Ernest: Wow! What's wrong with her?

Bert: Shannon has a wonderful personality. You'll love her.

Ernest: If she's a lush or if she's crazy, I'll kill you.

Bert: Trust me.

SCENE VI

(Enter Ernest and Shannon)

Ernest: Well, this is just ridiculous. I hate Bert.

Shannon: What do you mean? Me and Bert go way back. Used to be roommates in college. And we played football together.

Ernest: You do realize you're a man.

(Shannon is too busy checking out the waitress to hear and he is adjusting himself)

Shannon: This is the tightest girdle I've ever worn. And I think my makeup's smudged. What do you think? Am I beautiful?

Ernest: As beautiful as a drag queen gets, I suppose.

Shannon: *(Pause)* Thanks.

Ernest: Do you mind if I cut this date short?

(Enter waitress)

Waitress: Can I help you?

Ernest: Not just yet, thank you.

(Waitress turns to leave and Shannon gooses her)

Shannon: Why Ernest, I can't believe you did that right in front of me. You pig. *(Throws drink in Ernest's face and leaves)*

Ernest: I think I know where this is going.

(Waitress punches Ernest)

SCENE VII

(Enter Bert and Ernest)

Ernest: Why do you keep doing this to me?

Bert: You make me laugh. Ha ha ha.

Ernest: You have no respect for me. I thought I was your friend.

(Enter Claire)

Claire: Honey, look what I got. A baby kitten. He's so cute.

Bert: I hate cats. I wonder if you can flush them like you can goldfish. I guess we'll find out next time you go to work. Ha ha ha.

Claire: Bert, what am I going to do with you?

Bert: get me a beer I suppose. Ha ha ha.

Ernest: That's it! Bert, you can't treat people like this. I've been your best friend for ten years and you've always treated me like crap. It ends here. The worst thing is you treat everyone like crap. Even Claire. And she's a wonderful girl. You wouldn't know a good thing if it bit you in the ass. *(To Claire)* You should leave him and find someone who will treat you right. Someone who understands that you need to be treated like a princess.

Claire: Aww.

Bert: Are you hitting on my girlfriend?

Claire: Shut up Bert.

Bert: *(Stands up and gets between Ernest and Claire)* Claire, he's a scrawny little nerd with no confidence and bad taste in music. You don't want him. And Ernest, she's a whiny, annoying wench. You wouldn't want to go out with her. *(Ernest punches Bert)* Oh that's it. You're gonna get it.

Ernest: You couldn't kick half my ass if the other half was helping you. *(Beats up Bert and throws him out of the house. Turns to Claire)*

Claire: Did you mean all those things you said?

Ernest: Of course Claire. I think you're special and need a man who can appreciate you.

Like me.

Claire: You're so sweet.

(Scene ends with Ernest and Claire rubbing noses)