

*Lateral Moves Sides*

*Ted/Marcy*

*TED and MARCY enter. She is extremely tipsy, uninhibited, animated, and utterly sincere. He is ready for love.*

MARCY

When did I start drinking martinis anyway?

TED

I think around...eight o'clock.

MARCY

In my life silly! *(Tossing handbag)*

TED

I can only speak for the last year or so.

MARCY

Then...say something!

*(He pulls her to him)*

TED

I love you.

MARCY

Not that. Something about...martinis. Chocolate martinis!

TED

Don't say I didn't try to warn you.

*(She pulls away, sits on bar stool)*

MARCY *(Laughing)*

As soon as you said they should be against the law, I knew I had to try one.

TED

I meant a crime against perfectly good vodka.

MARCY

I thought they were delicious!

*(Kicking off a shoe to the floor)*

Kind of like a...Starbucks Macho *(Mispronounces)* Fraccippino! Only better!

*(Kicks off other shoe up in air)*

TED *(Catching it)*

A martini bar! What's that all about anyway? Definitely illegal use of hands...and vodka.

MARCY

What time is it anyway?

TED

After one. Time for all good little girls to be in bed.

MARCY *(Ignoring)*

Oh God, I can't believe we stayed that long.

TED

Talking to me or Him?

MARCY *(Kidding)*

I have to choose?

TED *(Goes to her)*

You mean I'm not the dashing, handsome, up and coming, ESPY-nominated sports guru you instantly fell in love with?

MARCY

Of course you are!

CHARLES/LOTTIE

LOTTIE

You should be thankful you can be on your own again.

CHARLES

"My own" is not what I planned to be on.

LOTTIE

I know. I'm going to miss that little bungalow at the end of the drive. Taking care of you there was....

CHARLES

So Nurse Jenson, by any chance would you be up to, uh, featherin' another nest somewhere?

LOTTIE

You're not suggesting that musty old crab shack of yours!

CHARLES

Never crossed my mind! I was thinkin' more along the likes of a nice cozy little cottage.

LOTTIE

By chance, would it be blue with white shutters, a red brick walkway, and close to the East Chop lighthouse?

CHARLIE

I've always dreamed that someday I'd be so close to the water I could put my traps right out the front door.

LOTTIE

Well...I guess we could give my place a try.

CHARLES

That's my girl!

*(He takes out a key and locks door)*

Let's lock up here and get on down to the guest house. We'll finish up on the bed and...uh...you know what I mean.

LOTTIE

No need to rush. My place is neat and squeaky clean. All it needs is a little love. *(Kiss)*

*(He puts key under window sill and they exit)*

SCOTT/LAUREN

SCOTT

I like your place. It's very...quaint.

LAUREN

You're right, it is small. You'll get used to it.

SCOTT

I'm serious. This room is fit for royalty! Dime bounced right off the silk sheets.

LAUREN

The only thing regal in there is the size of the mattress.

SCOTT

And I was starting to feel like that 'special friend'. Do you bring them up often?

LAUREN

Only the occasional buff, tan, twenty-something beach boy.

SCOTT

Ah, but it takes a mature man to appreciate the finer things. And silk sheets is one of them.

LAUREN

Strictly against beach rules.

SCOTT

You? Rules?

LAUREN

Case in point. You'll find a Tupperware tray for deviled eggs, a broken corkscrew, and nothing else remotely useful in my kitchen. And no silk sheets.  
*(He comes out)*

SCOTT

Far be it from me to contradict a lady about her bed clothes. On her, or the bed.

LAUREN

Bed clothes. That's kind of old fashioned isn't it?

SCOTT

According to my daughter, that's what I am. Only in more pointed terms.

LAUREN

Luckily, my children only pretend at times that I'm not their real mother.  
*(SCOTT looks out to bay and picks up binoculars)*

SCOTT

Oh boy, look at that would you! A three-masted schooner. Beautiful! Nice name.  
*The Naked Lady.*

LAUREN

They've been anchoring here for the last few summers. Takes my breath away just looking at it.

SCOTT

Hmmm, looks like all aboard are in the all together. Taking the name seriously. Look for yourself.

*(He hands binoculars to her)*

LAUREN

Are you sure? I don't see a soul.

SCOTT

Probably went inside. Too hot to be out this time of day.

GLADYS/LAUREN

LAUREN

Gladys! Why didn't you honk? You always honk!

GLADYS

No hug just because I didn't honk? Are you all right?

LAUREN

Of course. Come here.

*(They exchange big hug)*

GLADYS

Truth is I'm not all that familiar with my new car yet. Gift from the Captain. He said it matched my hair...winter gold. Jaguar's newest shade.

LAUREN

Very nice. I've been trying to reach you. No answer.

GLADYS

I never have my phone on while I'm driving. My private little respite from the rest of the world. Is something wrong?

LAUREN

Ted and Marcy arrived today.

GLADYS

And that's bad?

LAUREN

Oh no! I just wasn't expecting them. They weren't due till the weekend.

GLADYS

How are they?

LAUREN

Young. In love. Busy tying up the loose ends of getting married.

GLADYS

You'll be glad to know I've tied up a few things. My florist is using all local blooms for the wedding. The roses are magnificent this year, not to mention the asters and snapdragons. And the day lilies are to die for. Unfortunately the larkspur... what aren't you telling me Lauren?

LAUREN

For one thing, the town had to cancel our contract for the meadow.

GLADYS

And that makes you blush?

LAUREN

First day in the sun.

GLADYS

What else aren't you telling me?

LAUREN

My special friend.

GLADYS

I said dog. The Captain said cat.