

ACTOR

Here I sit, waiting for the girl of my dreams. I was always told that if I became a detective, I would meet the girl I'd end up marrying at work. She'd come in seeking help. Maybe she'd want me to follow her husband -who of course would no longer be her husband once I help her see he's a scumbag. It's been a while since I've had a case... but I can easily sense that something is on the horizon. I remember when I was a young lad-

DAME

Well, because I married my husband of course! Such a silly question. Charlie and I were dating you see. I even wore his pin for a while. But when I met my Fred I knew I had to be with him. He had so much more to offer me! More money, higher social standing, and better known in the crowds.

MAN

Really? Okay fine. I tried to warn you. You don't seem to be taking me seriously. I'll prove that I can, and will, control this play. After you see that my threats aren't hollow, you'll understand that if you don't shape up I will make it so your story ends. Suddenly, and rather unexpectedly, the detective starts to do jumping jacks. And as he is burning off his calories, the Dame starts to skip around the room in a very delicate fashion.