

TITLE

written by

Author

Address  
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INT. RESTAURANT

GUY

Ever since she walked out on me,  
I...

GAL

What? What you want to spell it out  
with noodles?

GUY

No, it's more of a fifth date kind  
of revelation.

GAL

Oh, so, there's going to be a fifth  
date?

GUY

Isn't there?

GAL

Yeah, yeah. I think there is. What  
were you going to say?

GUY

Well, well... ever since she left  
me, um... I haven't been able to  
perform... sexually.

GAL

(spits water on him in  
surprise)  
Oh god, oh god. I am so sorry.

GUY

It's okay.

GAL

I'm so sorry. I mean, being spit on  
is probably not what you need right  
now. Um....uh. How long?

GUY

Two years.

GAL

Wow. I'm glad you smashed her  
watch!

GUY

So, you still think you, um...  
might want that fifth date?

GAL  
Yeah. Yeah, I do.