

RITA Side #2

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Sean: No. It's been fine.

Rita: You see? It's been fine.

Vi: She is such a dear heart.

Janine: There you go. *(She puts a piece of cake in front of Sean.)*

Sean: Thank you. *(To Mary Ellen.)* I hope you don't mind me intruding on your birthday party.

M.Ellen: No, not at all. The more the merrier.

Vi: Besides, the real party isn't until tonight at Dugan's. You're welcome to come to that too if you like.

Sean: At Dugan's? Well...uh...maybe I will. Is everybody going to be there? I'm mean, the four of you?

Vi: We sure are. Ooh, Rita. Here's your date.

Sean: What?

Vi: You can be Rita's date.

Rita: Oh, that's a good idea.

Sean: Your date?

Vi: Yeah. Rita's got no one to go with tonight.

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Rita: So, what do you say Sean? You wanna be my date? I can pick you up.

Sean: I'm living two doors down from the pub.

Rita: Doesn't matter. I'll still pick you up. It'll be the shortest most memorable car ride you ever had.

Sean: Uh...well...

M.Ellen: Oh say yes, Sean. Rita won't bite.

Rita: Not so fast there, Mary Ellen.

Vi: It'll help you put that broken heart behind you.

Sean: Who said I have a broken heart?

(Janine raises her hand.)

Vi: Yes, we heard all about Lorenzo and about how much happier your fiancée...what's her name?

Sean: Rebecca.

Vi: Right. We heard about how much happier Becky is with Lorenzo. Especially with the whole dancing thing.

Sean: Dancing?

Vi: Becky loves the way Lorenzo dances. Apparently you're not much of dancer. That's what we heard.

Sean: I didn't say said that.

Vi: Well, I heard it from someone.

(Janine raises her hand.)

Oh, there you go. I heard it from Janine.

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Rita: I can teach you how to dance, Sean.

M.Ellen: Oh, Rita is a champion dancer. She won a dance contest in Dartmouth last year.

Vi: Well, she didn't do it alone, Mary Ellen. There was a pole involved.

Rita: Vi, cut it out. *(To Sean.)* I took ballroom lessons for three years.

M.Ellen: She's the best dancer in the whole town.

Rita: So, what do you say, Sean? Are you gonna be my date tonight or not?

Sean: ...Well...

Rita: Oh come on. Pull that rod out of your ass and be a sport.

Sean: ...Okay, sure. I'll be your date, Rita.

Rita: Good. I'll pick you up at eight.

Sean: I'll be ready.

Rita: Oh, and one more thing. There are those who would say that just because I asked you out, I'm easy.

Sean: ...And?

Rita: Nothing. That's it. I was finished.

M.Ellen: Well, I'd better get home. I want to see what my men got me for my birthday.

Vi: Yeah, I'd better go too. Johnny and me are going out to dinner before the party.

Janine: Where are you going?

Vi: Dugan's.

Janine: But that's where the party is.

Vi: Yep. It's your one stop celebration centre.

Janine: Oh, Mary Ellen, your niece Martine was in here for breakfast this morning.

M.Ellen: Salt and pepper shakers again?

Janine: No, this time it was a juice glass.

M.Ellen: I'll tell her to bring it back.

Janine: Thank you.

Rita: Eight o'clock, Sean. And wear something pretty, okay?

Sean: Will do.

Rita: See you tonight, Janine.

Vi: Bye now.

Janine: Bye girls.

END