AIR DANCER ON A DATE

Written by

Charlton Metcalf

charlton.metcalf@gmail.con
612-508-3774

EXT. ROOFTOP RESTARAUNT - NIGHT

A woman in a black cocktail dress and red evening gloves, stands at a table.

There is a man seated at another table behind them.

Her arms wave through the air as her body wiggles and bends.
(This happens throughout the sketch)

Her date is seated at their table with a menu in his hand.

THEODORE
When you said you were and air dancer I assumed-

GAIL
A stripper? Yeah lots of people make that mistake. I am very flexible though. Gail one, karma sutra zero.

THEODORE
You are very sinuous.

GAIL
I think you meant sensuous.

THEODORE
Did you grow up here?

GAIL
Grew up in the windy city. Mom was and air purifier Daddy was a Roomba.

THEODORE
I come from a long line of used car salesmen. We are wacky fun.

GAIL
I interned at a Jaguar dealership in college, but it was too physically demanding.

The waiter approaches with a tray of two drinks.

He circles wide around Gail and sets a tall glass of beer in front of Theodore.

THEODORE
Thank you, I truly enjoy a classy Grain Belt.

WAITER
Always a novel choice to start at the bottom of the drink list Sir. And a stiff martini for you Miss.

Gail's wild arms smash the drink to the floor.

GAIL
Keep 'em coming for practical purposes.

WAITER
Excellent choice Miss.

GAIL
Oh just call me Gail, Gail Flail is the name.

WAITER
What would you like for an entre this evening?

GAIL
I was thinking the spaghetti. I just love a good noodle.

THEODORE
I'll have the flounder.

WAITER
Excellent pairing with the Grain Belt Sir.

There is a rooftop wind that causes Gail to flop over onto the other couples table.

The mans plate is knocked onto the floor.

GAIL
And another Carpaccio for this gentleman.

WAITER
I'll keep them coming.

The waiter scurries off around her.

THEODORE
Do you want kids?

Gail deflates down and back over her chair, then pops back up.

GAIL
I’m not the biggest fan of those little oscillators.

THEODORE
Oh...

GAIL
I went through a lot of turbulence in my last relationship. You should date my sister. She loves kids and had really big bosoms. She’s a weather balloon.

THEODORE
Well if this doesn’t work out maybe I’ll take her up.

GAIL
My taste in men goes whichever way the wind blows.

THEODORE
I’m beginning to see that.

GAIL
One thing men like about me is I’m very grounded.

THEODORE
So no kids, but you still like sex?

Gail pops up very stiff and still.

GAIL
I’m really up for sex, really, really up for sex. I just bought a new mattress.

The waiter circles Gail wide, comes and set a new plate on the other table.

Gail Flails over and again knocks it to the floor.

GAIL (CONT'D)
(to the man)
I read the reviews of the Carpaccio and two out of four, better on the floor.

THEODORE
You personality is hard to ignore.

The waiter sets another martini down in front of Gail and she whacks it across the room.

WAITER
Four for four and that drink out the door.

GAIL
Sorry I've made such a tangle of things. I was so excited and energetic for tonight.

Theodore stands.

THEODORE
Maybe we kiss and skip dinner?

Gail leans forward towards him, almost kissing then back out.

GAIL
I'll need energy for sex, we should eat something. You don't need to eat 'cause I like it on top.

THEODORE
I don't know, have you ever been tied up? That might help.

GAIL
I've been told I'm kinky.

Gail suddenly folds down face first into the breadsticks.

On her way up she gets tangled in the table cloth and flips it up and over the man sitting at the other table.

She stops straight, arms high in the air and a breadstick in her mouth.

Theodore bites down on the other end of the bread stick and they start eating towards that kiss, Lady and the Tramp style.

BLACK OUT

5.