

From Too Fabulous to Fail

By Don Zolidis

CARLY, 20s.

Carly is trying to seduce her co-worker.

CARLY

I don't know either. Let's just go out to dinner and see where it leads. Why does everything have to be defined? And maybe over dinner, you'll gaze into my eyes, and I'll gaze into your eyes, and your hand will brush a single strand of hair out of my face. And maybe then it will be cold outside and I'll have forgotten my coat – and maybe you'll take off your suit jacket and you'll put it around my shoulders and it will feel like I'm being embraced by a big warm hug. Who knows what will happen? Maybe we'll walk hand-in-hand through the city and laugh at the street performers, and maybe one of those street performers will hand us a rose and offer to take our picture. And maybe this picture will be us kissing, and at first it might be awkward, but then I'll feel myself giving in to your masculine charms – and then it will be really awesome, and we won't even care that the street performer has run off with our camera. We won't. So let's just see where things go, okay?

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