

## **From Too Fabulous to Fail**

By Don Zolidis

SPENCER, an investment banker,  
CARLY, his former secretary, now his boss. Totally in love with him.

Carly's office in a New York Investment Bank.

SPENCER

You wanted to see me?

CARLY

Yes, come in. Have a seat in the chair.

SPENCER

Thanks. Uh...

CARLY

Would you like something? Coffee? Tea? Lemonade?

SPENCER

Um... no...

CARLY

I can have my assistant run to the store and get you something. I hired a new temp. His name is Chuck and he's fabulous.

SPENCER

No that's all right. I wanted to say that your email messages are a bit confusing.

CARLY

Why do you say that?

SPENCER

You sent this one about five minutes ago – "thinking of you." And that's it.

CARLY

Uh-huh.

SPENCER

That's a little weird. Do you send that to other employees?

CARLY

Would that make you jealous?

SPENCER

No, but um –

CARLY

I sent that message to everyone who works here. I think of all my employees. Would you rather I just put you out of mind?

SPENCER

Well –

CARLY

I can't do that. I think about you. I'm sorry. I guess you would prefer that I didn't.

SPENCER

But then this other email you sent at midnight last night – “Wear tight pants tomorrow.”

CARLY

Uh-huh. New dress code.

SPENCER

I don't think that's appropriate.

CARLY

You don't think it's appropriate to wear pants?

SPENCER

No, for you to tell me what kind of pants to wear.

CARLY

I'm just trying to push you to reach your potential.

SPENCER

But I don't think my potential has anything to do with the tightness of my pants.

CARLY

Let me be the judge of that.

*(she snaps out of it)*

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Little joke!

*(she laughs)*

You need to lighten up! You're so serious all the time!

SPENCER

Well I'm just trying to figure out –

CARLY

I am the leader of the ship, okay? That's why I'm paid the big bucks. I make the decisions and you, *you*, are the heart and soul of this operation. If we had a soul! I'm sorry – I was just trying to inject some fun into this place. It's been so stuffy in here!

SPENCER

You're right.

CARLY

So don't get all uptight on me okay? I'm counting on you to be my captain of joy! All right?

SPENCER

Captain of joy?

CARLY

It needs some work. General of mirth. Something fun. You know what we should do? We should go out to dinner and talk about things.

SPENCER

Oh. Well I'm really busy here right now.

CARLY

Sure. Sure. But what if I said – don't worry about that, and let's go out to dinner instead. How would that sound?

SPENCER

I've got some important clients that are waiting on things.

CARLY

Are they more important than your boss? Are they?

SPENCER

Well, no.

CARLY

Then you know where your priorities should be, right? Dinner with me first. Clients second.

SPENCER

Do you think we should be having dinner together?

CARLY

Yes.

SPENCER

Is this like a romantic thing?

CARLY

Isn't it?

SPENCER

I'm sorry, what?

CARLY

Isn't it romantic?

SPENCER

Well I don't know.

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?

SPENCER

It seems like you have this pretty well thought out.

CARLY

So what's going to happen in your version of our dinner? Your turn.

SPENCER

Uh... well I hadn't really thought about it.

CARLY

Think about it.

SPENCER

Um...

CARLY

You'll pick me up at eight?

SPENCER

I... this is about business, correct?

CARLY

Oh yes. It's definitely about... business.

To read the rest of this play, visit [www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com)