

THE LUNCH

by

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EXT. PARK-DAY

Many people walking throughout the park. One man sitting on a park bench, MITCH is a balding overweight professional. He is eating his lunch as he is people watching. In the distance a young, very attractive lady, SARAH is approaching the bench that Mitch is sitting on. Sarah sits on the far end of the bench away from Mitch. Mitch is very uncomfortable, he tries to move but cannot get enough confidence to do so. He looks down and continues to eat his lunch.

Sarah is looking straight forward

SARAH

Hello

Mitch answers under his breath with his head down

MITCH

I have very little money! Who ever told you that I am wealthy, that witch in accounting, is a liar. My take home pay is way below average for my profession and I have a very strong bond to my mother.

SARAH

My name is Sarah

Mitch quickly swallows and is getting angry, still looking down

MITCH

You have not heard a word I said. I am poor, I do not have any friends that I see in person, my mother... don't get me started about that relationship. I am not worth your time, you want money, I do not have any and you think you can bribe me with

takes a deep breath, mumbles  
sex

SARAH

It is a very beautiful day. Do you think we will get any rain this week.

MITCH

Rain, rain! Is this you attempt at small talk. I have had my share of beautiful women try to take my money but none has started by talking about the weather. Next time try for

takes a deep breath, mumbles  
sex talk, but leave something to the imagination. Like describe eating a juicy peach or a bunch of grapes. Stay away from weather, not very

takes a deep breath, mumbles  
sexy

SARAH

You are right, the sky is clear we will not be getting any rain any time soon.

Some awkward silence. Mitch looks at his watch. Sarah is very uncomfortable, moving around the bench then puts her head in her hands.

SARAH

(whispering)

I am having a very hard day.

MITCH

That is better. Play the victim. You are a pro. Do I look like a hero or a knight? Only if your idea of a hero is fat, awkward and lazy. I can't help you.

Sarah straightens her back tosses her hair back, looks around but avoids any eye contact with Mitch. Looks down, takes a deep breath.

SARAH

He was the only person who treated

be like a person. He was not perfect but...

MITCH

You are going through the play book very fast. I usually do not get the last boy friend talk until the third date. Now you are going to tell me that I look like him.

SARAH

He was in better shape and younger

MITCH

(offended)

Listen I do workout, not this week but I do. Furthermore you are the one that sat next to me, you picked me. And of course I am older, hell I am probably older then your father.

Sarah starts to cry.

MITCH

Now you are going to tell me that you have father issues, I can read you like a book. Why are you still wasting my lunch hour?

SARAH

You are all the same, only look at the beauty, and yes I have used my tits to get my way. I have dated men for money. I enslaved myself as a thing in hopes for things. He seen all that, and still loved me.

MITCH

Still loved you? Now you are getting all religious? Is this public confession? Love is only for the believer and the wealthy. One knows the price of love and is willing to pay for it, the other knows the price of love and is willing to wish for it.

Mitch holds out his hands like he is weighing two things.  
He never looks at Sarah

MITCH

On one hand you become poor and  
lonely on the other hand you become  
tired and cynical. Both leaves you  
loveless.

SARAH

My dad loves me. Or he did.

MITCH

See, love is fleeting. I have paid  
for love many times and look at me  
now...

SARAH

You only used money to pay, that is  
cheap.

Now Mitch looks at Sarah but Sarah still does not look at  
Mitch

SARAH

My dad died and today was his  
funeral. All I needed today was  
someone to listen to me. I seen you  
here alone, looking lonelier then  
me. I needed to talk you needed to  
vent. Thank you.

Sarah gets up from the bench without looking at Mitch and  
walks away. Mitch looks at his watch and continues to eat  
his lunch. His face is down. Moments of time pass with  
people walking through the park.

MITCH

(whispering)

You're welcome Sarah.

FADE OUT.