

FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR

Play opens with woman sitting on couch or at table reading a celebrity magazine, turning a couple pages and sighing longingly at the boredom of her life. Doorbell rings and she jumps up startled (nobody comes to visit her). She peeks quickly out the window to see it is her hunky neighbor who she has always had a major crush on as we (and he) will soon find out...

She straightens herself out very excited talking to herself (Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!!) and opens the door attempting to be sexy. He looks pale and distraught...very nervous.

MAN: Uhh...hi...

WOMAN: *(overly excite)* HI!

MAN: Uhh...hi....I'm your neighbor....

WOMAN: Oh yes, I know who you are. I've watched you...err, I've seen you before.

MAN: Gotcha...uh, I don't know how to tell you this...

WOMAN: I mean, I haven't watched you, not sure why I even said that, I've just seen you, you know...like around and stuff...ahem...you're a firefighter, right?

MAN: Yeah, look...

WOMAN: A firefighter, wow, that's ...quite a sexy...I mean honorable job, you know, being a firefighter.

MAN: Thank you, but listen...

WOMAN: Have you see much fire?

MAN: *(what?)* Uhh, yeah.

WOMAN: That's cool, that's cool. *(awkward pause)* Actually, I guess that's *hot*, huh? *(laughs weirdly and uncomfortably and then stares him down)*. Yeah, that's...real...hot. Yes, Mr. Fireman, really, really hot.

MAN: Umm...sure *(who is this broad?!)*

WOMAN: What do you do to put the fire out? *(she's being waaay to obvious now and turning this really inappropriately dirty really quickly, but she's already in deep, so she keeps going with is)*. Do you use a BIG hose to put it out?

(He just stares at her wide eyed)

WOMAN: *(really into it, almost moaning)* Yeah, I bet you've got a huge hose to spray over that fire. I bet it's a great, big fire hose and you shoot your spray all over that fire and you put that fire out. You show it who's boss. You show it who the fireman is. Do you have a big hose? Is it a big fireman hose?

MAN: *(pause...then changes altogether)* Well, yes it is in fact.

WOMAN: Oh, I bet it is...

MAN: You want to see it? You want to see my big fireman hose?

WOMAN: Yeah, I want to see it...show it to me. I've got a fire burning...

MAN: Yeah, I'm gonna put it out for ya *(starting to move inside)*.

WOMAN: Is that why you're here?

MAN: Yeah, that's what I'm here to do, baby *(taking her in arms)*

WOMAN: *(still sexily)* No, I mean is that why you came here today?

MAN: What?

WOMAN: Is that why you knocked on my door? Because you wanted to douse my fire...*(kissing his neck)*

MAN: What?...Oh yeah right....uh no, no...reason I came over is that I....somebody ran over your dog. He's dead.

END SCENE