Excerpt from "Table for Six"

CUT TO SMALL QUAINT ITALIAN RESTAURANT. Greg Simons, who is waiting for a table at the Italian Restaurant, he seems to be a regular there as the maitre d' speaks to him by name.

MR. CASCONE

Table for one again Mr. Simons?

GREG

Yes, Antonio, table for one.

MR. CASCONE

What am I going to do with you?

GREG

Antonio, just the table please.

MR. CASCONE

But MR. Simons, night after night I see you here eating alone. It is not healthy. You need to find a beautiful woman and settle down. It is time.

GREG

Well Antonio, point her out and I will be the first to jump on the bandwagon but until Ms. Wonderful appears it is table for one.

MR. CASCONE

I have a niece who, no, no. How old are you. I don't think, no she is too young. Well, her mother is available. How thin do you like them?

GREG

Antonio, I come here because I love your cooking, don't make me cheat on you because you know I will. You know my appetite and I will do it, I don't want to but you are pushing me away.

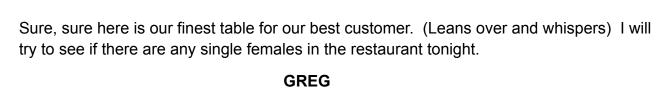
MR. CASCONE

Alright Mr. Simons, you know I just hate to see you alone. People are not meant to be alone.

GREG

I know, I know I appreciate your concern but I am fine really just the table tonight Antonio please, thank you.

MR. CASCONE



Antonio, you are pushing me away. I can not be held responsible for my actions.

MR. CASCONE

Sorry, sorry no more talk, just eat.

GREG

Thank you. I appreciate it but just the food please.

MR. CASCONE

So will it be the usual.

GREG

Yes please I want to get home before the Angels play.

MR. CASCONE

Okay, okay anything for you Mr. Simons. Still I will keep my eye out.

GREG

You do that.

Greg opens up his briefcase and takes out some paperwork as he munches on breadsticks and wine. People are eating around him but not many it is a small cozy Italian Restaurant.

CUT TO STACY'S HOME IN A MIDDLE CLASS SECTION OF THE TOWN.

Stacy arrives home it is a small but very cozy home. Her 18 year old daughter Sierra is playing music in her room and changing for a tennis date. Lauren her 13 year old arrives home just after she walks in the door.

STACY

Did the bus run late?

LAUREN

No we have a new bus driver; I swear she is going to kill us.

STACY

What?

LAUREN

I'm not lying mom. The woman went down the wrong street and tried to turn around, almost hit a parked car and some of the kids she had just dropped off and I am not sure the cat is going to make it, she drives like Stevie Wonder.

STACY

Really, I'm sure it wasn't that bad.

LAUREN

Oh, no my heart is still pounding. I tell you mom the sooner I start driving the better.

STACY

That won't be for a while if I have anything to say about it...well, how was school.

LAUREN

Great, Christie wants to know if I can spend the night on Saturday.

STACY

Well if you get your room clean.

LAUREN

My room, my side is clean, Sierra doesn't pick up anything and she keeps throwing everything on my side of the room. My side is clean.

STACY

Well I will talk to Sierra about her side just make sure your side is clean. Hey sweetie, do you mind putting a pizza in for the kids and maybe making a salad. I was invited by Trish to join them for Tina's birthday party tonight.

LAUREN

Yeah, sure, you should go.

STACY

Do you think you will be alright?

LAUREN

Yeah, we will be fine, you need to get out mom, you never go anywhere.

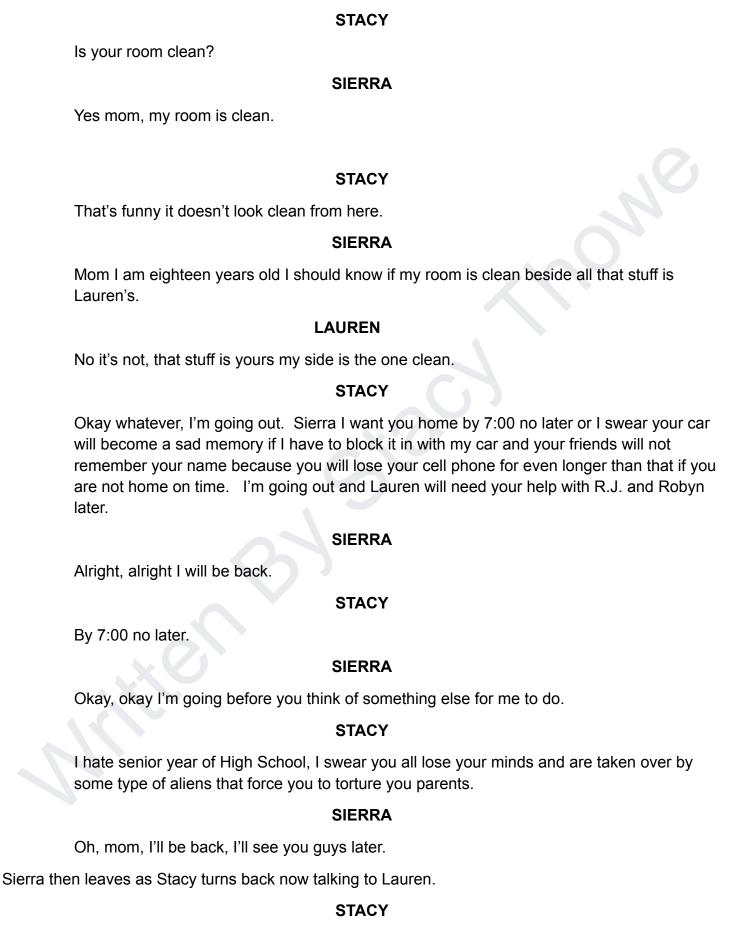
Just then Sierra exits the bedroom.

STACY

Where are you going?

SIERRA

I am going to play tennis with Allison.



I will be back I'm going to change for tonight. Can you open the front door for the kids they should be getting off the bus anytime.

LAUREN

Don't worry mom I got this covered. You just go get ready.

STACY

Thank you sweetie I'm going to try and grade some tests before I leave. I will be upstairs.

As Stacy heads upstairs R.J. and Robyn arrive home. The door slams open as the two enter carrying backpacks and school instruments.

RJ & ROBYN

We're home!!!

LAUREN

I heard you, mom is upstairs grading some papers. You guys drop your backpacks and get your homework out. Robyn goes over to the table and starts taking her stuff out as R.J. stands there arguing).

R.J.

What!! We just got home.

LAUREN

You know you can't do anything until your homework is done.

R.J.

Yeah but that is what mom says. We don't have to listen to you.

LAUREN

She is right upstairs. Do you want me to get her?

R.J.

Yeah, because only mom can tell me to do my homework.

LAUREN

Alright

Lauren yells upstairs.

LAUREN

Mom!!!

STACY

R.J. I told you to do your homework as soon as you get home. If I come down there you are going to be so grounded from TV, the computer and anything else I can think of.

Lauren and Robyn smile at R.J.

R.J

Alright, mom I'm doing it. How does she know it is me? It stinks being the only boy.