

# The Object of My Obsession

## Excerpt from Act 1: Scene 2

JAMIE: Anything else for you, sir?

CUSTOMER: No, thank you. That will be all.

JAMIE: Total comes to \$4.46.

CUSTOMER: Four Freakin Forty Freakin Six?

JAMIE: Yes.

CUSTOMER: WHY?

*{Jamie covers ears, then uncovers them}*

JAMIE: The Ludwig latte is a specialty drink. The ingredients are very rare.

CUSTOMER: I'm not paying 4.46 for a cup of crap.

JAMIE: I'm sorry but I don't make the prices. Would you like something else?

CUSTOMER: Oh so what happens if I do order something else? What do you do with that drink? Do you dump it in the sink?

JAMIE: Hey, that rhymed.

CUSTOMER: Don't get smart with me missie. Are you going to dump four dollars and sixty five cents of Maestro's money down the drain?

JAMIE: What can I get for you instead?

CUSTOMER: *{calming down}* Okay. You said that you don't make the prices so obviously, you're on my side, right?

JAMIE: Correct.

CUSTOMER: That's what I thought Sally. So why don't you drink this for me since I'm going to order a Soprano Gershwin Chamomile Tea with a brass of honey.

JAMIE: Gershwin Chamomile?

CUSTOMER: Yes Sally but could you drink this Ludwig latte and tell me if you think it's worth the price.

JAMIE: I've tried it before and my name is Jamie.

CUSTOMER: Did you like it Jamie?

JAMIE: It was pretty good.

CUSTOMER: Well then? Drink up.

JAMIE: I'll get your tea, sir.

CUSTOMER: DRINK IT!

JAMIE: No thank you. Your Gershwin Chamomile comes to \$1.65.

CUSTOMER: *{Grabs cup and holds it close to Jamie}* D-d-dr-dr-dr-dr-dr-ir-i-i-n-n-n-k-k-K-K!

JAMIE: Are you crazy?

*{Stanley enters}*

STANLEY: Is there a problem?

CUSTOMER and JAMIE: Sure is.

CUSTOMER: This drink should not be \$4.60!

STANLEY: It's on the house! Now get the hell out of here! *{Pause}* BEAT IT!

CUSTOMER *{Sips both drinks}*: Haven't lost the touch.

*{Customer exits}*

STANLEY: Are you all right?

JAMIE: Yeah. I don't think he is though.

STANLEY: You're right about that. I bet you five dollars that he makes a scene wherever he goes just to get what he wants for free.

JAMIE: Five dollars?

STANLEY: No. What he said was that he wouldn't pay \$4.60 for the Ludwig latte.

JAMIE: No. I mean why would you only bet five dollars?

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