

On One Condition

by

Brian Fuller

FADE IN:

A

The dance thing. You going? I was thinking... maybe we could go together?

B

Yeah, okay.

A

Okay?

B

Yeah. Sure. We gonna eat before?

A

Hadn't thought about it. Grab some burgers, I guess.

B

You know I'm vegan.

A

Oh. Right. No biggie. Whatever.

B

And no dairy. I'm lactose intolerant, so nothing with milk or cheese.

A

Yeah, no. We can... we can work around that.

B

And nothing wheat based either...

A

Uh... celiac? Cause that would be really -

B

Not celiac. Not exactly.

A

Uh, okay. Let's do it this way. What *can* you eat?

B

Well, not seafood! I let an oyster
within about 35 feet of me and...
boom! Anaphylactic shock.
Straight to the ER.

A

I was a little worried you
wouldn't wanna go out.

B

Last time I had Mexican I was in
the bathroom all night.

A

How 'bout we skip dinner and go
straight to the dance?

B

Cool. But no slow dancing. And no
R. Kelly. No P-Diddy, either.

A

Look. You wanna do a movie
instead?

B

Oh, man. That's a great idea!

A beat of silence passes.

B (CONT'D)

But nothing with singing or
explosions. And not on the
weekend. I don't leave the house
on days that have the letter "u"
in them.

A

You know what? Forget I asked.

B

Wait. What? Did I say something?

FADE OUT