

CHAUNCEY/MARY

Mary: Well, let's get to the interview, shall we?

Chauncey: All right. Where were you born?

Mary: Pardon me?

Chauncey: Where were you born? That's my first question.

Mary: No, I'll be interviewing you.

Chauncey: Oh. Mother didn't make that clear.

Mary: Apparently not.

Chauncey: Well then let's have it. What would you like to know?

Mary: Uh...Drink. Drink. Would you like a drink?

Chauncey: You mean alcohol?

Mary: If that's your preference.

Chauncey: I don't drink alcohol.

Mary: You don't?

Chauncey: It tastes like turpentine.

Mary: You've tasted turpentine?

Chauncey: Yes I have.

Mary: Oh. Well, I won't ask under what circumstances.

Chauncey: I had a toothache once. Turpentine is used in traditional Chinese medicine to ease the pain of a toothache. They put it in chewing gum.

Mary: Oh. I didn't know that.

Chauncey: Well, you can't know everything.

Mary: Uh-huh. All right. No alcohol then.

Chauncey: What other questions do you have?

Mary: Pardon me?

Chauncey: Besides 'would I like a drink'. Do you have any other questions?

Mary: No, that question wasn't part of the interview.

Chauncey: It wasn't?

Mary: No.

Chauncey: Well, I'm confused then.

Mary: I was just asking you if you'd like a drink.

Chauncey: And it wasn't part of the interview?

Mary: No. I haven't started the interview yet. I'll let you know when I'm starting.

Chauncey: That would be helpful.

Mary: So. No alcohol. Uh..what's next? Hair! I like your hair.

Chauncey: Thank you. I get it like this without even using a comb.

Mary: Really?

Chauncey: It's all done by hand. I just mold it into place.

*(Chauncey starts molding his hair shape with his hands.)*

See? I don't even need a mirror. Voila! The perfect coif.

Mary: Remarkable. And you're a snazzy dresser too. Not hard to see why Gloria fell for you.

Chauncey: She says I'm irresistible.

Mary: And I can see why.

Chauncey: Do you know what happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable object?

Mary: Uh..well..

Chauncey: It's a trick question. Nothing happens. You see, it's an impossible situation because those two objects cannot coexist. If a force is irresistible then there can't be an object that is immovable. And vice versa.

Mary: Where did you learn that?

Chauncey: I didn't learn it. I surmised it on my own.

Mary: Interesting.

Chauncey: So, that's me according to Gloria. Irresistible.

Mary: And strong too I'll bet. *(She does her awkward sexy walk over to Chauncey.)*

Chauncey: Do you think so?

Mary: Oh yes. Just look at those muscles. I'll bet you're as strong as an ox.

*(Mary strikes her sexy pose and squeezes Chauncey's bicep. He cringes and wails.)*

Chauncey: Ow!!

Mary: I'm sorry!

Chauncey: That hurt!! Why did you do that?

Mary: I'm sorry.

Chauncey: You could have killed me.

Mary: Well, I doubt that.

Chauncey: That's going to bruise.

Mary: All right, Chauncey. Let's skip right to the interview then.

Chauncey: Are you a professional wrestler or something?

Mary: And the interview is starting now.

Chauncey: Gee whiz.

Mary: First question.

Chauncey: That's my lawn bowling arm too.

Mary: Chauncey? Calm down and answer this question please. How did you and Gloria Fontana meet?

Chauncey: Gloria introduced herself to me at our tennis club.

Mary: Oh, you play tennis, do you?

Chauncey: No.