

FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING (excerpt)
John Shanahan

CHARACTERS

Ben Kaufman

Dorie Schulmann

Tracey, a waitress, preferably 50s or up

Luanne, a waitress, same

SCENE: Early morning. A small restaurant. BEN KAUFMAN and DORIE SCHULMANN are seated at a table, looking over menus. They're very happy.

DORIE. Know what you're going to have?

BEN. Everything looks good.

DORIE. Does it really?

BEN. The French toast, the waffles... I can't decide! How about you?

DORIE. Maybe I'll have what you're having, once you figure it out.

BEN. Copycat.

TRACEY *enters, carrying a pot of coffee.*

TRACEY. Good morning! Coffee?

BEN. Please.

DORIE. Yes.

TRACEY. About ready to order?

BEN. I think so. You?

DORIE. Yes! Good.

BEN. You first.

DORIE. You're still thinking, aren't you?

BEN. Maybe...

DORIE. I knew it. Okay. I'll have—

TRACEY. Oh my goodness!

DORIE. Yes?

TRACEY. You two just made love for the first time, didn't you?

BEN. Excuse me?

TRACEY. Oh, I can see it! You're positively glowing!

DORIE. I, uh...

TRACEY. I love it! I love that look!

DORIE. Can I-

TRACEY. *(to Ben)* Oh, and she's so beautiful!

DORIE. Waffles?

TRACEY. It's wonderful! Make a little love, have a little breakfast, talk about the future. Oh!

DORIE. I like waffles.

TRACEY. *(to Ben)* So how was it? Good? Did you do well?

BEN. Uh...so, I...heh.

TRACEY. Oh, don't mind me! I think it's lovely! Just lovely!
(to Dorie) Oh, it was good, wasn't it? Look at the color in your cheeks! *(calling off)* Luanne! Luanne, come here a minute!

BEN. Could we just order?

DORIE. Waffles.

LUANNE enters and stands by TRACEY.

TRACEY. Look! Look at this!

LUANNE. Oh my stars, you two just got done doin' it for the first time, ain't ya?

TRACEY. Look at her cheeks!

LUANNE. *(leaning in)* Oh, mercy! You're still feelin' it, ain't you?

DORIE. *(to Ben, because it's all she can spit out)* Waffles?

BEN. Can we-

LUANNE. So how was it?

TRACEY. I asked, but they haven't said.

BEN. It was good, okay?

LUANNE. Well of course it was, for you!

BEN. Sorry?

LUANNE. It's always good for the man.

TRACEY. Oh, Luanne, give the boy a little credit. Look at her cheeks. I'd say he did the job right.

LUANNE. *(to Dorie)* Did he do the job right, honey? Did he give you an orgasm?

DORIE. I need to eat. Pancakes?

LUANNE. Well of course you do, gettin' all loved up like that first thing in the morning. That'll work up a hunger. Look at those cheeks!

TRACEY. We have a special for first-timers, don't we, Luanne?

LUANNE. We sure do. Because you know as sure as all get out that when you're done here you're going right back for round two!

TRACEY. Oh, I love that second one!

LUANNE. Seems to go on forever, don't it?

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