

A CELEBRITY SIGHTING

Ten-Minute Comedy Duet

by
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CHARACTERS

GWYNETH movie star

RONNIE fan

AT RISE: RONNIE and GWYNETH each sit alone at adjacent tables. They sit drinking coffee, until RONNIE sees GWYNETH in his peripheral vision. HE then turns around and sees GWYNETH head-on. His jaw drops open. HE slaps himself a couple times and looks at her again. HE turns back around.

RONNIE: Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Could that be? No, it couldn't be. No no no no. It's impossible. Or is it? Could it theoretically be possible? No! Absolutely not! There is no way Ronnie. Your eyes are playing games with you.

(GWYNETH turns and looks at him and turns back around.)

RONNIE: **(cont'd)** Oh my gosh!

(RONNIE falls out of his chair. HE struggles to get back into his chair. HE is breathing very heavy. HE takes an inhaler out of his pocket and uses it.)

RONNIE: **(cont'd)** Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Holy moly! Holy moly! ***(Shaking his head violently)*** You're dreaming Ronnie. You're dreaming.

(RONNIE taps GWYNETH on the shoulder.)

RONNIE: **(cont'd)** Would you please pinch me?

GWYNETH: Excuse me?

RONNIE: Would you please pinch me?

GWYNETH: No. Sorry.

(RONNIE pinches himself as hard as HE can and screams in pain.)

RONNIE: Oh my gosh!

(RONNIE moves his chair over to GWYNETH's table and sits.)

RONNIE: Gwyneth Thomson. . . it is so nice to meet you.

(HE takes her hand and violently shakes it.)

GWYNETH: It's nice to meet you too.

RONNIE: I *love*. . . absolutely *love* your movies. I was so upset when you didn't win that Oscar, I nearly cried. That skank did not deserve it. But oh my gosh! What are the chances that we'd be in the same coffee shop on the same day at the same time?

GWYNETH: Well, this is Hollywood, and the name of this coffee shop is Celebrity Cafe.

RONNIE: Oh my gosh! I cannot wait to tell all my friends about you. Wait!

(HE pulls a disposable camera out of his pocket.)

RONNIE: I always carry this around for situations like this. Smile!

(HE puts his arm around GWYNETH and takes a picture of both of them. SHE looks disgusted.)

RONNIE: Oh goodness, that's gonna come out so good. Oh excuse me. I am terrible. I forgot my manners. My name is Ronnie Vlask. That's a V as in Valentine. You can call me Ronnie though.

GWYNETH: Well Ronnie--

RONNIE: Oh wow. That sounded great. Say my name again.

GWYNETH: **(after a frustrated pause)** Ronnie.

RONNIE: Wow. I never thought Gwyneth Thomson would say my name.

GWYNETH: Ronnie, I'm--

RONNIE: **(feeling his chest and neck)** Oh wow. . .

GWYNETH: Stop it. I think you're going to have to go soon, because I'm expecting--

RONNIE: You're expecting? You're expecting?! Oh my gosh. You're having a baby!

GWYNETH: No, I'm not having--

RONNIE: That is such good news! I haven't heard about this in the news or anything. Am I the first to know? Oh my gosh, I am, aren't I? I feel so honored.

GWYNETH: Boy, you don't listen--

RONNIE: What? It's a boy? Oh my gosh!

(HE touches her stomach.)

RONNIE: Oh wow, I feel it kicking! **(standing up; to the other people in the cafe)** Gwyneth Thomson is having a boy everyone!

GWYNETH: **(violently pulling RONNIE down; through gritted teeth)** Sit down!

RONNIE: Oh, was it a secret?

GWYNETH: No, I'm not having a baby. I said I was expecting someone to come here, so you're going to have to leave.

RONNIE: Leave? Leave? That reminds me of your first movie, *Leave Me in the Washing Machine*. I knew then you would be a star. You portrayed the character with such finesse.

GWYNETH: I was four years old.

RONNIE: Yes, you could call yourself a child prodigy.

GWYNETH: **(defeated)** Do you mind if I eat while you're talking?

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