

Rick: Martha Mitz! (They shake hands) In the flesh! So nice to meet you. (He pulls out her chair. She sits) You know my buddies have been teasing me for using a dating site. They said you would probably end up being a psycho psychiatric toad looking woman and here you are as beautiful as a ray of sunshine. I ordered some wine already. Let's toast to Martha Mitz!!

Martha: Well actually, Mitz was my husband's name, but he's dead.

Rick: Oh, my I'm so sorry. Your profile said--

Martha: Actually, he's not really dead, we're divorced. I just prefer to think of him as dead its more comforting.

Rick: Oh.

Martha: (Realizes) Oh no! I promised myself I wasn't going to bring up my divorce til later in the evening and I barely even tell you my name and you found me out, jig is up, you know I'm divorced at 22 and there's nothing I can do about it!!

Rick: It's--

Martha: So yes, I am divorced. Divorced, divorced, divorced!! Does that scare you?

Rick: (laughing) It's ok. Honestly, a lot of my friends are divorced. How is your wine?

Martha: I'm so relieved. I just thought maybe you were one of those intense Catholics or something. But actually can we not even talk about my divorce.

Rick: Certainly. (Looking at the menu) Would you like to start with some caviar?

Martha: I mean we stood there and swore in front of 200 of our closest friends and relatives that we would be together until death do us part, but neither one of us our dead and yet we have parted so it turns out we lied to 200 of our closest friends and relatives!! I really should send them all an apology note or something-- I'm sorry Rick, Rick this is my very first date since my husband left me, and I promise I will put an end to the joke that was our marriage. Okay? So if I seem a little nervous--do I seem nervous?

Rick: (lying out of his ass) No, not at all--

Martha: You're lying Rick, I haven't stopped talking since we met, so any idiot could tell I'm very very nervous. But I appreciate the effort, this means we're off to a good start. This is lovely wine.

Rick smiles. Goes back to reading the menu.

Martha: I got children you know.

Rick: (happily, he loves children) Really? That wasn't on your profile. How old are--

Martha: You hate children don't you?

Rick: No, no--

Martha: Well, I do. I don't hate my children of course, I hate the concept of having to raise children all by yourself after your husband walks out on you after your 30th birthday (GASPS) Oh my god!! I just told you he left me not vice versa! Oh my god! Damaged goods alert! Damaged goods alert! Why would her dead husband dump her and run off with a older woman! That's right Rick, he had a mid life crisis and he didn't leave me for someone young and pretty and firm—he left me for a size 18 with a grandchild and a lisp!! So now you are really thinking what is wrong with Martha Mitz! Aren't you Rick??

Rick is dumbfounded.

Martha: Well you know what, Rick? I don't care! Cause I believe in myself! I believe I deserve better than my ex husband! I am the architect of the building which is my life! I'm okay, you're okay!

(Rick smiles is this a compliment? He's unsure..He slowly becomes frightened)

Martha: And now after 8 years of waking up next to the same unimpressive man, Martha Mitz is ready and in control and wants this goddam date to start before she throws up all over Rick Wallace, her very very first date since her dead husband left her! I'm scare you away aren't I rick?

