

The Devil May Call
By
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JOE – Wears a suit

HEATHER – Wears a skirt and top

CECIL – Wears a cocktail waitress dress

Set: Outside seating area of a Beach Bar

Time: Now

(We hear the sound of the night ocean waves crash as HEATHER nurses a drink and looks out at the ocean. HEATHER takes out her cell phone and looks at the time. HEATHER smirks. We see JOE walk outside to HEATHER and look at her. He buttons his suit jacket and looks at HEATHER then clears his throat.)

HEATHER

(Turns to see JOE and smiles for a moment.)

Ah, finally here.

JOE

Well, do you have it?

HEATHER

First things first now why don't you have a seat and let's have a drink.
What do you say?

JOE

I don't want a drink. Now, do you have the proof or what?

HEATHER

Sit! And, let's talk. I'm not a detective for hire or anything. I just happened to be in the right place at the right time. Or, was it the wrong time. Well, it certainly was the right time for you.

JOE

Are you drunk?

HEATHER

I'm always drunk handsome.

JOE

Fine. I'll sit and have a drink if you promise to give me the proof quickly and I can get out of here. *(Sits)* I don't know why you wanted to meet here anyway. This is where you saw them. This is where-

HEATHER

I'm always here. It's my second home. Home away from home you kn-

JOE

Okay. Now I'm sitting. Can we just-

HEATHER

Buy me a drink.

JOE

Fine.

(Signals the waitress.)

CECIL

(Enters the scene and looks at them.)

What can I get for you?

HEATHER

Actually, I'm done with this one. I'll have-wait. I'll let Joe here order for me. You know, like a gentleman.

JOE

Fine. How about a beer-

CECIL

Any particular draft-?

HEATHER

A beer. Joe. You disappoint me. You are sitting with a lovely lady and all you can order is a couple of beers?

JOE

Fine. We'll have you best red wine.

CECIL

The best?

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