

# BLAKE & BETH

Lights dim as they put on their designer sunglasses and exit to breakfast. BLAKE's sunglasses look much like the ones Elvis used to wear for his performances.

Music: "She's a Lady."

START

As the song plays, BLAKE and BETH parade in for breakfast. They both stop and pose and stare out in different directions towards the audience, like fashion models assuming that everyone must be admiring them.

It is The Blake and Beth Show.

BLAKE then notices a couple sitting nearby. He goes over to them.

Excuse me... by any chance are you Anthony Castle?...

I thought so. I'm Dr. Blake Stone. It's a pleasure to meet you...

We're from Toronto, too, and I recognized your beautiful wife. She models your eyewear, right?...

No. I'm not a salesman. I own a chain of eye boutiques in Toronto called For Your Eyes Only...

Hey, we should have a dinner together and talk shop. How about tonight?...

Oh, you have plans...

Another night perhaps...

By the way. This is my wife, Beth Stone. She's going to be in a movie with George Clooney.

BETH *(pulling him away)* Blake, stop it.

BLAKE *The Senator's Wife!* Watch for it!

*BLAKE and BETH go to their table. He pulls out her chair.*

I can't believe it.

BETH Blake, you embarrassed me. I don't have the movie. And who are they?

BLAKE *(loud whisper)* That was Anthony and Darla Castle. They own Eyes For You. The largest optical franchise in North America.

BETH Of all the people on this cruise, you recognized them?

- BLAKE Because I see his photo in every optical magazine. And his wife models all his eyewear. I know that face.
- BETH I wonder who her surgeon is. I love her leopard dress. It's a Stella McCartney. I saw it at Holts.
- BLAKE This is fantastic! What are the chances that we would be on the same holiday? I have been wanting to meet Anthony Castle for years.
- BETH I don't think he feels the same. He was brushing you off.
- BLAKE He was not. I've been told he acts aloof.
- BETH You promised me no business on this trip.
- BLAKE Who's doing business? It's called making an introduction. Setting the tone for the future. Being a *visionary*... after all, I am a (*kissing her hand*) Harvard man.
- BETH Blake, you never went to Harvard. You took a summer course.
- BLAKE And got a Harvard diploma... If I could convince Mr. Castle to carry my Milano line, the sky's the limit. Last count I read he had one hundred eye huts throughout North America. Life is good. In fact, it's fantastic.
- BETH For you.
- BETH sighs. BLAKE takes her hand.*
- BLAKE Bunny boo. You're going to get the movie. Everything is going to be great... Oops. You have fans. There's a couple over there that are pointing at you. Uh oh, now they're waving.
- (BLAKE waves and calls over.)* What's that?...
- Yes, this *is* the lady in the dog-food commercial!
- BETH *(waves back with a phony chuckle)* Yes, the dog *was* adorable!
- BETH quickly hides behind her menu. BLAKE opens his menu, too.*
- I'll never live that one down... *(looking at her menu)* What are you having?
- BLAKE The number four. Eggs Benny. Love eggs Benny.
- BETH Just coffee for me.

*They both shut their menus and take out their BlackBerrys and begin texting. Long pause.*

My sisters are disappointed that we're not going to the family reunion.

BLAKE Your sisters don't have our lives.

BETH I know. They have nice, normal lives.

BLAKE And *borrrring!*

*BETH checks her email again. BLAKE is furiously texting.*

BETH Still no message from Mark... You know... I think I'm beginning to hate this movie industry. It's so stressful. I'm glued to this BlackBerry 24-7. I feel like I'm losing my mind.

BLAKE Did you take your happy pill this morning?

BETH No. I'm not taking them anymore. They make me feel flat.

BLAKE Did I tell you an Angelina Jolie look-alike came in last week? She looked so great in the Milanos.

BETH It's hard work to keep up with all the competition. I can't keep up with the thirty-year-olds.

BLAKE *You* look thirty.

BETH You know that's a lie. *(beat)* And where is the service? I need a coffee. My nerves are shot.

*BLAKE sees Fayed is on his way over.*

BLAKE Here comes the service. Now smile. People are staring at you. You look much younger when you smile.

*BETH puts on a phony smile. Fayed arrives.*

*stop*  
Good morning... *(peers at his name tag)* Fayed...

We're having a fantastic time. Just fantastic. Loving every minute.

And we saw a great show last night...

What's that? *You* were in the show?...

*You* sang "Feelings"?...