

It Had To Be You
(Just after audition)

Vito: Are you alright?

Theda: What...oh...uh...huh?

Vito: Look, I'm one of the people who was in the booth. And I just want to tell you that I really enjoyed your audition. You have a very nutty original talent...excuse me a second...(to the booth as a stage hand strikes lamp) Freddie, start the audition schedule at three on Monday. I'm going to be tied up at the creative board luncheon...(back to Theda) But you have to understand this is a particularly conservative account you just auditioned for and the people who work on it tend to go with safer choices. But I can see you'd be terrific doing a more off beat kind of commercial. That was a very funny bit about your agent dying.

Theda: No, that was true.

Vito: Oh, but the part about those crazy movies you were in, that was hysterical.

Theda: That was true, too. I just make everything seem funny. Pain makes me wacky.

Vito: Well, you're probably even more talented than I thought. Look, I'm going to get you an audition for one of the other commercials I work on. Let me fill out a quick form on you. Wait here a second. (exits)

Theda: (to audience) I had just failed an audition and I was at an all-time low in my life. But I realized it was okay. I knew I was meeting "Him." (Vito reenters with a form on a clipboard.)

Vito: How do you spell your last name again?

Theda: Uh...B-l-a-u.

Vito: Agent? (looks at her sad face) Dead...Age range?

Theda: Thirteen to eighty. (Vito laughs)

Vito: Why not...any special skills?

Theda: Special skills?...Oh, absolutely! I mean, if you need somebody to do something special in a commercial...I mean, I can ride a...uh, I can water...uh...you name it, I can do it! Anything!

Vito: (writing) No special skills.

Theda: (trying to be casual) Uh...what's your name?

Vito: (without looking up) Vito Pignoli.

Theda: (excited) Vito Pignoli! This is a coincidence. I love Italian food.

Vito: That is a coincidence...height and weight?

Theda: (lying and sucking in her cheeks) Five-five and a half, ninety-eight pounds...uh, what do you do?

Vito: I'm a producer/director.

Theda: You're a producer and a director? Your lovely wife must be very proud of you.

Vito: I don't have a lovely wife. I have an ugly cat who's proud of me. (Theda laughs) This next question I'm afraid to ask you. Do you speak any foreign dialects? (Theda thinks)

Theda: Dutch.

Vito: Dutch?

Theda: Ya! Have you...uh...done any famous commercials I might have seen?

Vito: Well, I do all the Hellman's mayonnaise commercials.

Theda: Oh, did you do the one with the chicken tap dancing on top of the mayonnaise jar?

Vito: That one won a Clio award.

Theda: Really?

Vito: Then I just did the new Vita foods commercial where the mermaid comes out of the water with a whitefish in her hand.

Theda: That one was a riot. Do you ever write the commercials you produce?

Vito: No, but I'll help rewrite them if I think they don't work. Like on that one I came up with the punch line "Oy Vey". Okay, I can think of a couple of commercials you'd be perfect for. I'm going to try to push you through. I'll have them call you. What's your number?

Theda: (beginning to cry) 243-1220.

Vito: Why are you crying? Because you didn't get the part?

Theda: No, because you seem to like me.

Vito: Hey, cheer up. Not that much. (winking, exits)

Theda: What was it about him that made him, "Him"? His open face? His eyes? The sense of danger he evoked? Maybe I just had to be successful in some area of my life. So, it was "Him" because it had to be "Him." (running after him) Hey, excuse me, maybe we can share a cab! Would you wait up?!