GIRL. Same here. My Cousin Trudy had like a hundred cousins.

EDDIE. That's so *weird!* The funeral *I'm* going to is for *my* Cousin Trudy.

(Pause.)

(They look askance.)

(Pause.)

EDDIE. Wait a second, are you—?

GIRL. Is your dad—?

(Pause.)

EDDIE / GIRL. *(Simultaneously cringing:)* EW! / No!! / Ohhhh! / Seriously?! / Gross! Gross! *(etc.)*

(Blackout.)

Scene 9

(At a restaurant table. GUY *and* ANNIE *are laughing.)*

GUY. This is going great!

ANNIE. I agree! I'm having a really good time.

GUY. Y'know, this reminds of this story where my best friend went on a really awesome date and the date turned out to be her cousin.

ANNIE. No way!

GUY. Seriously!

ANNIE. That's exactly how my parents met!

(Blackout.)

Scene 10

(At a restaurant table. BARRY *is all business—dressed for success.)*

GIRL. Hi!

BARRY. Thanks so much for meeting up such short notice.

GIRL. No worries.

BARRY. Shall we get started?

GIRL. Sure!

BARRY. I recently underwent a failed merger with my previous client. What I'm looking for at this stage is a floor-to-ceiling overhaul of the status quo—a paradigm shift that will take us to the next level—bringing us from a relationship…to Relationship 2.0.

GIRL. Um—

BARRY. Please hold your questions till the end. Now as you'll see in these projections—

(He pulls down a slide projector and uses a pointer or laser pointer to review a PowerPoint presentation.[9])

—my four-year plan is to hit the ground running with a strong foundation in the first three quarters, synergizing from the word Go, and by 2012[10] have fully reinvented our relationship using a game-changing, scalable approach to seamless integration.

How exactly do I *plan* to accomplish this? I'll tell you:

Thinking outside-the-box.

Win-win situations.

Giving 110 percent.

Maximizing leverage.

Pushing the envelope.

Squaring the circle.

And finally…making sure we call ahead if one of us is going to be late for a movie or something.

I think you'll agree that as a disruptive innovation, this is a value-added proposition. If we run it up the flagpole and see who salutes; if we skate to where the puck is going; if we stick a fork in it to see if it's done; if we tickle the artichoke till it sings "Dancing Queen"—then I guarantee this merger will bear fruit.

And by "bear fruit" I am in no way referring to babies.

Unless you want to talk about it.

But totally cool if not.

I want four.

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9 For low-budget groups, papers from a briefcase, or a series of posters would work.

10 Or whatever year is applicable.