

Five Alarm Side 4 – Tucker and Ellen

Tucker: There's our big winner! Congratulations, Princess. I mean, I'd have been really glad if we had won. That money would have been nice. But, we couldn't have lost to a nicer person. Well, I guess I'll hit the open road. Beat the rush. *(Beat.)* Oh. Hey, Ellen? Do you think you'd want to maybe go get an ice cream with me sometime?

Ellen: Oh.

Tucker: I know a great place. It's about to go out of business, so they're selling off all the ice cream at a discount.

Ellen: That sounds great but I can't.

Tucker: Oh.

Ellen: I'm sorry, Tucker. I'm just not taking any chances.

Tucker: Are you lactose intolerant?

Ellen: I meant, on men. On dating.

Tucker: Oh. I see.

Ellen: It's nothing personal.

Tucker: Right. Okay. Well, congrats again. Maybe I'll see you around.

(Tucker turns to go.)

Ava: Hey, Tucker.

Tucker: Yeah?

Ava: Out of curiosity, what were you going to do with the prize money?

Tucker: Oh. I was going to buy the ice cream shop.

Ellen: What?

Tucker: The one that's going out of business. I was going to turn it into a diner. Dell's. But now I can't afford the down payment. So, I'll just have to let Freddie know he can sell it to another buyer.

Ava: Freddie's your...

Tucker: Real estate agent.

Ellen: Oh crap.

Tucker: Well, catch you later.

(Tucker moves to exit.)

Ellen: Wait! Don't go. Don't leave.

Tucker: What?

Ellen: I'm sorry. I thought you were a deadbeat. I thought you were tangled up with the mob or a gang or a bookie. I didn't know you were trying to buy a diner to make an honest living selling apple pie.

Tucker: Well, we'd also sell other things...

Ellen: It's so...clean and lawful and lovely.

Tucker: Well, yeah. I'm not a criminal.

Ellen: Will you ask me for ice cream again?

Tucker: Are you going to say no again?

(She shakes her head.)

Do you want to get ice cream with me?

Ellen: Yes!

Tucker: Well, alright. When?

Ellen: Now?