

## GUESS WHO'S BEING YOUR DINNER?

By Jake Lewis

*BOB and JENNY are sitting at home, relaxing. One might be on their phone, another flipping through a magazine, etc. There is to be no indication that they are vampires.*

BOB: Hungry?

JENNY: I could eat.

BOB: What're you in the mood for?

JENNY: Whatever. I'm easy.

BOB: That's not what you said when we first met!

*They both laugh.*

BOB: How about Chinese?

JENNY: Eh, I had some last night when I went out with the girls. Boy, did he put up a fight.

BOB: Ok....the new Italian place delivers.

JENNY: The last Italian we ate was a little greasy. Kinda' ruined the whole cuisine for me.

BOB: True. So why don't you choose.

JENNY: I saw that some Greeks moved in next door.

BOB: I could do Greek.

*JENNY gets up and looks out the window at their house.*

JENNY: Looks like they're home, too.

BOB: Remember our first Greek? Guy named Minos.

JENNY: The way you bit into his neck...well, I knew you were the one for me.

BOB: That's sweet.

JENNY: Enough reminiscing. It's chow time.

*Both exit.*