

Audition Side- East Ridge One Act. Failure: A Love Story by Philip Dawkins.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Good afternoon!

GERTY

Good *evening*.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Is it evening? I swear, I have a devil of a time with ... well, time.

GERTY

Then you've come to the right place.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Say, you're right. Mind if I have looksie?

GERTY

Please. Anything in particular I can help you with?

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Oh, I don't need any help.

GERTY

Are you looking for something?

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Nothing at all. I have everything I need.

GERTY

Then, may I remind you we close at five o'clock? On the nose.
Please let me know if I can be of any use to you.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Okie Dokie, Miss...

GERTY

Fail. Like the sign says.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Nice place you got here.

GERTY

I know. It's my place.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

You don't say? The whole place belongs to you?

GERTY

To our family, yes.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Oh, there's a, there's a Mr. Fail.

GERTY

Yes.

My father.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Ah, swell.

GERTY

He's dead.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Gee, I'm sorry.

GERTY

May I ask what you are doing in a clock shop?

MORTIMER MORTIMER

I'm sorry?

GERTY

We only sell one thing, and from the looks of you, it's the one thing you've already got.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Oh? What've I got?

GERTY

Time. Time on your hands, Time on your side. Time.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

Darned if you don't got me figured out already, don't ya?

GERTY

Men like you don't have any respect for time. Especially other people's.

MORTIMER MORTIMER

The name's Mortimer.

GERTY

Gertrude.