

Internet Dating – Adam and Terry

ADAM: Goats cheese Panini?! You were always a sausage butty man when I knew you.

TERRY: Ah, the world has changed, mate.

ADAM: So I see. Well my big news is that I'm seeing a Polish girl.

TERRY: (*Laughing*) Where did you meet her? On the internet?

ADAM: Well, actually, yes.

TERRY: Ha ha that's great. How old is she? Eighteen?

ADAM: (*Sheepishly*) No. Twenty six.

TERRY: What!?! You are joking?

ADAM: No mate, seriously. That's how people meet these days.

TERRY: You're serious, aren't you?! Hang on.
You're wearing your son's clothes, too. Stand up!

ADAM: Frig off. I'm not standing up.

TERRY: But what's that on the back of your chair? You've got a denim jacket ... and skinny jeans!

ADAM: I like to be fashionable.

TERRY: Adam, you're a cliché. A middle aged-man dressed in his son's clothes because he's got a young 'bird'. You look like you're in a crap boy band, but the old baldy one!

ADAM: (*Crestfallen*) Have you finished mocking me?

TERRY: I'm just saying. Don't make a fool of yourself, that's all. You're my age aren't you?

Internet Dating – Sarah-Jane and Emma

EMMA: Oh Ricardo?

SARAH-JANE: That's it, Ricardo.

EMMA: Oh it turns out he was married, with kids!

SARAH-JANE: Go away!

EMMA: Yes and we wasn't even Spanish.

SARAH-JANE: No?

EMMA: No, he was from Birkenhead.

SARAH-JANE: Oh bloody hell.

EMMA: Yes, I'm thinking of packing it in – the internet dating thing. You meet loads of fellas, like, but they're all weirdos or perverts.

SARAH-JANE: (*Sadly*) Oh.
Because I was going to give it a go, my daughter has been pestering me to give it a try. She's even set up a profile for me.

EMMA: Ah.. has she?

SARAH-JANE: Yes, there's picture of the two of us together. People will probably think it's her, a lovely young girl, and loads will reply until they find out it's me, then they'll run a mile.

EMMA: Oh you should give it a go. But you've got to go in with your eyes open and be able to spot the nutters and time-wasters.

SARAH-JANE: Well this is where I'd need help because I'd just think everyone was nice and genuine.