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Int. restaurant – evening

WILL sits alone at a romantic table for two, nervous and waiting for his date. Someone is singing “Only You.” This goes on for a short time while WILL checks his watch and has a little water.

Will
(Annoyed) Stop it.

The song stops and WILL seems a little more comfortable. After another few moments, ANNA enters and smiles at seeing WILL. He stands to greet her as she comes over.

Will
Hello!

Anna
Hello! I'm so sorry I'm late!

Will
(Taking her coat) I just got here a short time ago myself. Don't worry about it. Please, have a seat!

WILL holds her chair for her but ANNA drops her bag and motions for him to hold on a moment.

Anna
I just need to go to the little girl's room first. I won't be more than a minute.

Will

Oh, sure. Fine, fine.

ANNA leaves for the restroom and WILL stands awkwardly for a second as he watches her go. He then sits down again and makes himself comfortable. The mysterious voice begins singing "Only You" again and WILL immediately runs his hands through his hair in frustration.

Will

(Gesturing towards his own chest)
Stop it! Stop it! This is weird!

The singing grows a little louder and more emotional.

Will

If she comes back and we can
hardly talk to each other over
"Only You," that's going to be a
disaster!

The song trails off and WILL is visibly relieved. It's only quiet for a couple of seconds before the voice starts singing "Surfin' USA." WILL sees ANNA coming back to the table and folds his arms tight over his chest, muffling the voice and then silencing it.

Anna

Sorry, about that.

Will

It's nothing, the waiter hasn't even
been by about drinks.

Anna

I'm so glad you'd come here with
me. None of my friends like this
restaurant but it's my absolute

favorite.

Will

(Rapid fire) I'm happy to come on you.

Anna

(Rapid fire) What's that?

Will

(Rapid fire, a little shaken) I'm happy to come with you.

Anna

Aw. You're so sweet, Will.

"Surfin' USA" begins loudly for just a moment before WILL hits his own chest with his fist and cuts it off abruptly.

Anna

(Looking around) Were they just about to play the Beach Boys in here?

Will

(Laughing nervously) That's ridiculous, the Beach boys. I think they were gonna, yeah.

Anna

Weird. Oh, I meant to text my friend and let her know that I made it safely but I left my phone in the car. I came here from her place out in White Plains.

Will

Sure, go and get it. I don't mind.

Anna

I'll be right back.

ANNA jogs out to get her phone. When she's gone, WILL undoes some of the buttons on his shirt, clearly furious.

Will

(Jabbing at his chest with one finger) Cut it out! Really, right now! This girl means a lot to me! If you screw this up for me, I'll cut you right out!

The WAITER enters, walking slowly towards WILL and watching this odd display.

Will

So stop it! Not a peep! Not a sound! No more sing—

WILL freezes when he notices the WAITER standing right beside him.

Waiter

Iz everyzing... ahlright, sir?

Will

(Quietly) I... have a singing... heart.

Waiter

You have a what?

Will

My heart, it sings, out loud.

Waiter

(Considers for a moment) What wine can I bring you zis evening, sir?

Will

I don't understand. Wine? I think she likes—do you have a nice merlot?

Waiter

We do. And I will bring you a lahrge plate of many fine cheezes. Begin with zem.

The WAITER begins to leave to get the food and wine but WILL stops him.

Will

(Buttoning his shirt) That will muffle my heart singing?

Waiter

Sir, two men have died in my restaurant.

The WAITER exits as ANNA returns and takes her seat again.

Anna

Okay, I promise, that's it.

Will

Really, it's fine. The waiter's just come by and he's bringing us a merlot.

Anna

(Touched) You remembered.

Will

Of course, cutie.

The heart comes back, softly at first, singing "Surfin' USA." WILL notices before ANNA does.

Will

H-how was your day? Please, tell me every detail.

Anna

Oh, it was awful. My friend is seeing this guy who just—
(Noticing the singing) There it is again!

Will

(More and more desperate) There's what? There's nothing. What?

Anna

It's "Surfin' USA!" But they have a violinist here. Where is that coming from?

Will

It's probably some boombox
outside.

Anna

Not in this neighborhood, it's not.
It sounds like it's coming from right
here.

Will

(Shouting) Alright, stop this this
very instant!

The singing stops. ANNA just looks at WILL, shocked. The WAITER comes back on holding a bottle and a platter piled with cheese. When he sees her face, he stops and then hangs his head.

Waiter

Ah am truly sorry, sir. Ah am too
late.

Will

(Dejected) Don't worry. She had to
know sometime, I guess.

Anna

Know what? What is going on?
Will?

WILL gently takes ANNA's hands in his own and stares into her eyes.

Will

That singing was me. That was my

heart.

Anna

Your heart sings?

Will

Yes. It sings all the time and I...
understand, if you don't want to be
with me.

Anna

You have to hear "Surfin' USA" all
day, every day?

Will

It's quieter when I sleep. (Pause)
Well, and it usually sings "Only
You."

Anna

(Shocked) I... love "Only You."

Will

Do you?

Anna

It's, like, my favorite song! By far!

Will

(Excited) Really?

Anna

I don't think I could ever tire of

hearing it!

Will

Oh, Anna! I love you!

Anna

I love you, Will!

They jump out of their chairs to embrace. The WAITER wipes away a tear with the back of one hand.

Waiter

Oh, zeesh is such a happy day, sir!
Félicitations!

WILL pulls away from ANNA, however, looking just a bit worried once again.

Will

When I'm sexually active... it does
"Can't Get Enough of Your Love,
Baby" by Barry White.

Anna

(Tearing up) Oh, yeah. This is
gonna be just fine. This is gonna
be good.

Blackout.