

JACK: Pleasure to meet you, Jennifer. Let me introduce you to my old friend, Dave Pietro. We started out as young actors here in "Tinseltown" thirty years ago. I moved on to the "news game," but Dave stuck around and starred in a few series.

DAVE: I don't think the young lady is really interested...

JACK: Oh, I'm sure that's not true.

JENNIFER: So, what series were you in?

DAVE: Last one was a daytime soap, "Ventura." I was on it for three years.

JENNIFER: I think I heard of it...

JACK: Dave was the tough police Sergeant...

JENNIFER: What happened, how come you're still not doing it?

DAVE: Got killed off.

JENNIFER: What year was that?

DAVE: Ahh... last year I worked on that was... 98... 1998.

JENNIFER: *(laughing)* Well, no wonder...

JACK: What's so funny?

JENNIFER: Ninety-eight? *(laughing)* That's the year I graduated from high school.

DAVE: High school? *(laughs)* Boy, you sure know how to hurt a guy.

JENNIFER: *(turns and exits right)* Be right back, I've got to get some stuff for the drinks.

JACK: Makes you feel old, doesn't she?

DAVE: Oh yeah, ancient. How's your boy Johnny, he still in school?

JACK: Graduated last year.

DAVE: Wonderful, so what's he up to?

JACK: Spending some time in Oregon.

DAVE: Oregon... doing what?

JACK: Supposed to be registering for grad school.

DAVE: Supposed to be...?

JACK: That's what he went up there for... but he's really chasing after this girl he met last year at Sonoma.

DAVE: *(laughs)* Chip off the old block, huh?