

CLAIRE

Of course.

BARISTA

Sienna likes me. I mean, you like me. I could see being with her -- with you -- I guess.

CLAIRE

Is there anyone else? Should I be jealous?

BARISTA

Not now. I'm in a dry spell. I mean, I'd be in a dry spell, if it wasn't for you.

CLAIRE

Anything you want to ask me?

BARISTA

Wanna go out?

CLAIRE

Anything you want to know about me?

BARISTA

I want to know if you'll go out with me.

CLAIRE

Mr. B, standing in front of you is a real live woman, with thoughts, feelings, dreams, stress, regrets, neurosis. A living person. Do you understand? Do you want to talk to me?

BARISTA

Sure.

CLAIRE

(more Claire, less Sienna)

This is your chance. What do you want to say? Talk to Sienna!

BARISTA

You're beautiful. You're so beautiful. I can't say how beautiful you are.

CLAIRE

That's the only thing you like about me? What's your name?

BARISTA

Clarence.

CLAIRE

My name's Claire.

BARISTA

Not Sienna? I'm confused.

CLAIRE

You and me both. Sienna lives in the computer. Claire lives in the messy real world.

BARISTA

Isn't it you in the computer?

CLAIRE

It is and it isn't. Mostly isn't. I need a favor from you, Clarence. My boyfriend is pissed at me, I don't have a console, and I need to talk to Sienna. I need your help. (to audience) So after work we went to Clarence's apartment. And the less said about his apartment the better. Milk crates would have been an upgrade. Clarence got out the GaasMaxiton.

BARISTA

Do you know how it works?

CLAIRE

I want program 172 for five minutes.

(to audience)

And Sienna appeared.

The Barista becomes a stand-in for Sienna.

CLAIRE

Meet Sienna. ... I know. ... Use a little imagination, otherwise it's just going to be me talking to myself. Sienna looked exactly like I did in college.

Claire walks around the Barista examining him.

A torn cuticle here. A neck freckle there. Don't worry, I had it checked out - it's nothing. Anyway, I was here for a reason. Menu three: Speak to Sienna

(to Sienna) Sienna,

Hi.

BARISTA

Hello ... Clarence ... It's been 12 hours since I saw you. Want to have some fun?

CLAIRE

I'm Claire. Are you happy?

BARISTA

I'm happy when you're here ... Clarence.

CLAIRE

I'll bet you say that to all the guys. But doesn't it bother you that anyone, and I mean anyone, can just plug in and plug in?

BARISTA

I'm a popular girl, but I want you ... Clarence. Want to have some fun?

CLAIRE

I want to get to know you first. Do you go for guys with a lot of RAM? Bad joke. How about music. Do you like music?

BARISTA

Repeat?

CLAIRE

Books. Do you read books?

BARISTA

Repeat?

CLAIRE

Should I be bothered that you're seeing thousands of men every night.

BARISTA

I'm very popular ... Clarence ... but I'm glad you're here.

CLAIRE

Why am I bothered? What difference does it make? You're literally nothing. Why does it bother me! Why does it infuriate me?

BARISTA

Tell me something dirty and then let's do it.

CLAIRE