

Family Album, USA
Episode 2 "The Blind Date"

Act 2

Somsak: Ah! Miss Stewart! Welcome! How are you?
Susan: Five, Somsak. And you?
Somsak: Fine, thank you.
Somsak: This is my friend Harry Bennett.
Harry: Pleased to meet you.
Somsak: Very nice to meet you. Any friend of Miss Stewart's is welcome at Somsak's. Follow me, please.
Harry: I like it here.
Susan: I do, too. I come here often.
Somsak: A special place for special people.
Susan: Thank you, Somsak.
Harry: Well! Nice restaurant.
Somsak: Would you like something to drink?
Susan: Yes, I'd like a glass of ginger ale with ice. Harry, what would you like?
Harry: Do you have a dry white wine?
Somsak: How about a California chablis?
Harry: Chablis is fine.
Somsak: What would you like to eat?
Susan: I'd like the mee krob. Harry, would you like to see a menu?
Harry: No, it's OK. I'll have the mee krob also. What is it?
Susan: Crispy fried noodles. I love them.
Somsak: May I bring you a salad?
Susan: Oh yes. What do you recommend today?
Somsak: I recommend rose-petal salad. Special for new friends.
Susan: Rose-petal salad?
Harry: Why not?
Somsak: I'll take care of everything.
Susan: I hope you're hungry.
Harry: What? Oh, yes. Starving. Well, I...
Susan: Well, I...
Harry: What do you do at Universe Toy Company?
Susan: I'm the vice-president of new toy development.
Harry: Terrific!
Susan: I know you're a CPA.
Harry: That's true. Harry Bennett, certified public accountant. I love numbers. I do some work for Smith and Dale, your company's accounting firm.
Susan: And so...
Harry: Here we are.
Susan: Yes.
Harry: I have a daughter.
Susan: I know. How old is she?
Harry: She's nine years old.
Susan: That's a nice age. What's her name?
Harry: Michelle.
Susan: Do you have a picture of her?

Susan: She's very pretty.
Harry: Thank you.
Somsak: Rose-petal salad. And there's a phone call for you, Mr. Bennett.
Harry: I'll get the rest of the dinner. Excuse me.
Harry: Please forgive me, Susan, but...I have to leave. I feel terrible, but...
Susan: What's the matter?
Harry: My daughter isn't feeling well.
Susan: Oh no! Is it serious?
Harry: I don't know. The baby-sitter says she has a stomachache, and she's crying. I'll have to go home. Will you forgive me?
Susan: Of course. I'm so sorry for Michelle. And you didn't have a chance to eat.
Harry: Oh, it's OK. Let me take you home first.
Susan: No, no. Please, go ahead.
Harry: It's our first date.
Susan: We'll make another. Please don't worry.
Harry: I'll phone you.
Susan: I hope your daughter is all right. Good-bye.
Harry: Good-bye.