LAURA and DAVID and MAGGIE and DON side

(*Maggie goes to the door to let Laura in.).*
LAURA: What's going on? David came up to get my keys and …. (*Seeing David wincing in pain on the couch*) David, are you alright? What happened?
DAVID: (*Still in agony and massaging his foot*). I asked Maggie to teach me how to dance.
MAGGIE: Sorry, David. I should have warned you how dangerous that last step can be.
LAURA: Oh my God, how bad is it? Should we reschedule dinner?
DAVID: (*Struggling to his feet*) No, no, I'll be fine.
(There is another knock at the door)
MAGGIE: I'll get it. (*She opens the door. Laura's "ex-boyfriend," Don, is standing in the doorway. He is dressed nicely in a button-down shirt, slacks and jacket. He is holding a bouquet of roses*).
DON: Hi Maggie.
LAURA: Don, what are you doing here?
DON: Hello Laura. (*Noticing her attire*) Wow, you look great! Your neighbor let me in – she was carrying too many shopping bags, so it was good timing (*starting to feel awkward*), I think. Am I interrupting something?
LAURA: We were just headed out to dinner.
DON: We?
DAVID: (*limping over*) Hi, I'm David Becker.
DON: (*Introducing himself*) Don Carter. What happened to your foot?
DAVID: Maggie was teaching me how to dance.
DON: So, you're Maggie's boyfriend?
DAVID: No, I'm Laura's date. (*Don looks confused*) I'm just physically challenged on the dance floor and Maggie was giving me a few pointers (*rubbing his foot*).
DON: (*Looks at Maggie*) Forgive me if I don't sign up for lessons. (*Back to Laura*) I didn't mean to come at a bad time. I'll let you two get on with your evening. (*Heads for the door to leave*)
LAURA: Don, wait! (*Don turns around*). Are those for me? (*Indicating the roses*).
DON: Oh, … yeah. (*Handing the roses to her*) I felt bad about how we left things.
LAURA: Me too.
DON: Sorry for coming by without calling first. I didn't know you were seeing someone. Maybe we can talk later?
LAURA: I'd like that. I'll walk you out.
DAVID: Walking, now there's something people take for granted.
LAURA: (*Remembering David*) Oh, David, I'll be right back.
DAVID: Not a problem. I'll just sit down, make myself comfortable, and maybe read a little bit. I'm sure there must be some good magazines around here. (*He*

smiles at Maggie, who gives him a look back. Laura and Don go out the door, leaving David and Maggie alone.) It looks like your friend isn't over her ex yet.
MAGGIE: So it seems. Sorry about your foot.
DAVID: That's okay. I probably deserved it.
MAGGIE: You did. Why did you kiss me anyway?
DAVID: Well, we had fun watching the Yankee game together, and when you told me how you wanted to help Laura, I thought here's an attractive woman trying to do a nice thing for her friend – why not help her. Then, tonight, that very attractive woman was teaching me to dance, and I started to feel something. I thought you did too.
MAGGIE: Maybe, … a little.