

**CUPID. PILOT ( 11:45- 15:25).**

SHRINK: Okay, it looks like we've got time for one more person. Trevor, maybe it'll be a good idea if you just audited the first couple of meetings.

TREVOR: it's not for me. it's for my friend Dave here. He needs help.

DAVE; No, what are you doing?

TREVOR: Tell your story.

SHRINK: All right, welcome, Dave. tell us about your love life.

DAVE: uh, okay. well, uh, last summer I was working in my dad's pub, and this American girl comes in asking for directions to Connolly station. And then she had to go catch a plane back to New York. But, um, those 20 minutes were all it took, you know? We--we just had this... transcendent, palpable connection. But unfortunately I only caught her first name--holly.

WOMAN: oh, my god. you're the guy who changed the ball drop sign.

DAVE: uh, yeah. yeah. yeah. with a little bit of help.

TREVOR: So you know what Dave did? Dave took all his money, bought a one-way ticket to New York, and he's been here ever since, on the streets, on a quest. So spread the word, people. Do you know a Holly who had a magic moment with a dude in a pub in Dublin? he's here. He's looking for her, and that, good people, is love!

SHRINK: I'm sorry. that may be romantic, but it's not love.

TREVOR: what? Didn't you hear him? "palpable, transcendent connection"!

SHRINK: Perhaps we can agree to call it infatuation.

TREVOR: We could agree to disagree. What are you preaching in here?--: just don't do it? reach for the copper ring?

SHRINK: I tell people, "be smart."

TREVOR: Love isn't smart, love is stupid. You want to wrestle that minotaur? be bold!

SHRINK: Love at first sight is a myth. Love is built on a sturdier foundation, Trevor-- shared interests, mutual respect, friendship--things you can't possibly establish in a couple of days, let alone 20 minutes.

TREVOR: No. love is passion. Love is heat, chemistry, sex.

MAN : yeah!

SHRINK: No. love is what's left after the heat and the passion die. ....or fades away... kind of slowly.

TREVOR: Wow. who ripped your heart out?

SHRINK: I think this is a good place to wrap up.

TREVOR: An announcement, though. Tres equis, just down the street, is offering half-price margaritas for singles tonight. It's mariachi/karaoke duets night. I will be bartending and pouring 'em strong. see you tonight, people! be bold!

SHRINK: Trevor, stay. .... 15 years of training has prepared me to help these people.

TREVOR: and what, and being the Roman god of love since the dawn of time has prepared me for what-- celebrity judge on "blind date"?

SHRINK: Let's just say for a minute that you really are cupid. Remind me again how you made your matches. You mean-- ooh, that's right. you shot them, random people falling madly in love. Look around you, cupid. your methodology didn't work. so how about letting someone who actually gives a damn take a shot?

TREVOR: have at it.

SHRINK: I i plan on it.

TREVOR: Go to town.

SHRINK: I'm already living in town--downtown. And another thing, I don't want you feeding Dave's fantasy. He'll end up getting hurt.

TREVOR: Or living happily ever after.

SHRINK: I promised the hospital board you were no danger to yourself or others. Don't make me regret that.