NO to Dating

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Man: Good afternoon, ma'am. Lovely day, isn't it?

Lady: Mhm. Quite.

Man: You know, a day this beautiful deserves company. How about I take you out for coffee?

Lady: Oh, that's very kind of you, but no, thank you.

Man: Come on, don't be shy. I'm an excellent conversationalist. And I know a nice coffee place nearby with the best cappuccinos.

Lady: Look, I appreciate the offer, but I'm... busy.

Man: Busy? Sitting in the park? Everyone deserves a break!

Lady: I've got my hands full. This is my son.

Man: Your son?

Lady: Yep. My pride and joy.

Man: That's no problem! I can hire a babysitter for him. Kids love me anyway. Right, little guy?

Kid: Uh... sure?

(The lady leans to the kid and whispers.)

Lady: I'll give you five euros if you cry.

Kid: (bursts into loud, dramatic sobs) WAAAHHH!!!

Man: Whoa, whoa, what's wrong?

Lady: See? He's like this all the time. No babysitter lasts more than an hour with him. Such a handful

Man: Oh, uh, I see... well, maybe another time. You both have a great day!

Lady: You too!

Kid: But I'm not your son, auntie.

Lady: You played the part well.

Kid: Add five more euros to the deal, or I'm telling my mom.

Lady: Fine.

Kid: Pleasure doing business with you.