

#1

*(Lights dim leaving EACH alone in a spotlight.)*

MAN 1  
WILL THIS BE A WASTE?

WOMAN 1  
OR WILL I STRIKE GOLD?

MAN 2  
WILL MY LIFE BE CHASTE?

WOMAN 2  
GOD, I'M GETTING OLD...  
*(A doorbell rings.)*

ALL  
Hi-i-i-i.

*(Lights brighten as EACH greets his/her unseen date; blackout. Applause segue into:)*

**MUSIC 2A: SCENE CHANGE INTRO:**

MALE & FEMALE  
30's

**SCENE 2: "Not Tonight, I'm Busy, Busy, Busy"**

*(Pat a businesswoman, stands outside, waiting impatiently, STAN, a businessman, rushes on.)*

STAN  
Pat?

PAT  
Stan?

STAN  
I'm so sorry, I'm late, I got caught at the office, it's great to finally meet...

PAT  
Look Stan, I don't mean to be rude, but I've been on an excruciating number of dates lately, and quite frankly, I am a busy, busy, busy woman and I don't have the patience or the time for them anymore. But I had a great time chatting with you on AOL, and youuuuu—

*(Quickly eyeing him.)*

Pretty much look like your picture, so what do you say we just say goodnight...

*(She gives him a quick kiss.)*

Goodnight! And we go right to the second date.

STAN  
Excuse me?



PAT

Stan, I'm not going to repeat myself. I am a busy, busy, busy woman and I don't have the patience or the time.

STAN

Oh—well—second date—why not? It would skip all that messy first date stuff, and you pretty much look like your picture too, so—we're on your second date—poof!



*(They turn away for a moment, then turn and re-greet one another.)*

Pat, hi!

**START  
HERE**

PAT

Stan, good to see you again.

STAN

Anyway, I thought we could go to this great little French...—hey, Pat, you know what? I never really cared much for second dates either. They're, ya know, trying to figure out if you like her as much from the first date, or if the first date was all based on blind, desperate hope. So since we've skipped the first date already, would you mind terribly if we also skipped the second date—I had a great time, I'll call you soon—

*(He kisses her, more passionate than before.)*

--and went right to the third date, where we both act like we're having a pleasant time, but inside we're getting ulcers trying to figure out if we're going to sleep with each other or not.

PAT

Oh the sexual tension part, yeah, yeah, that'll help rush things along. But you know what, Stan—busy, busy, busy—so what do you say we just skip the first, second and third dates and go right to the sex.

STAN

Right to the sex?

PAT

Right to the sex.

STAN

Works for me.

PAT/STAN

*(Motioning.)*

Taxi!

STAN

Oh, but wait! First-time sex: do the lights stay on? The lights go off? Will I satisfy you? Am I even going to...

PAT

...Get it up!

STAN

Ouch! So what do you say we skip the sex and go right to the morning after where we both try to figure out how to get out of what we did the night before?

PAT

Yeah, yeah—

*(Opens her Blackberry and “punches” in some info.)*

But you know what, Stan, my schedule is really tight. I just don’t have time to make up all the reasons I’ll need to convince myself to go out with you. So what do you say we’ve been dating for two months now, which is when I would start getting real interested in you, but you would inexplicably start backing away.

STAN

*(“Punching his Blackberry.”)*

Uh-huh, uh-huh. Or we could go right to where you ask me if this dress makes you look fat, and I don’t answer quickly enough and you don’t speak to me for three days.

PAT

Possibly, or we could go right to when you tell me you want to start dating other women, and I give you an ultimatum, and you choose to leave me, but then an hour later you come crawling back like a whimpering dog.

STAN

Yeah, I always liked that part. Oh, but this is all so time-consuming, so what do you say we jump right to our first argument?

PAT

Our first argument?

STAN

Yep.

PAT

You mean, you’d want to skip all the positives of our relationship and jump right to our first fight?

STAN

Be a major time-saver.

PAT

You—prick!

STAN

Bitch!

PAT

Bastard!

STAN



Ballbuster!

(A beat.)

PAT/STAN

Okay.

PAT

Now let's—wait! I got it!

STAN

(Overlapping.)

Tell me! Tell me!

PAT

(Overlapping.)

Oh, you're gonna love this!

PAT

Let's go to after we've been broken up for about a year—

STAN

Oh! And we bittersweetly bump into each other one cold—

PAT

--foggy

STAN

--miserable night in front of a...

PAT/STAN

--Starbucks!

PAT

Oh, and you have a date, and I don't.

STAN

Of course!—You first, you first!

*(Stan takes a few steps away, extends his arm to his imaginary date and walks toward PAT.)*

STAN

*(He bumps into PAT.)*

Pat!

*(Romantic music begins to underscore.)*

**MUSIC 2B: WE HAD IT ALL/SCENE CHANGE:**

PAT

Stan!

**END**