

# **MALE MONOLOGUES**

**C O M E D I C**

## Crushed

### COMEDIC

*Justin has a major crush on a girl at school. She's so pretty and popular that he doesn't really think he stands a chance. Although he is incredibly nervous, he finally musters up the courage to ask her to go to a party with him.*

**Justin:** Well...uh...Jimmy — ya know, Jimmy? He's having a party on Saturday. And...it sounds like it's gonna be really cool. So I was wondering...um...I know you and Kevin broke up — and I'm real sorry about that — but, uh...I was thinking, maybe — I mean if you're not busy — if you are I totally understand. But, well...what I'm trying to say is...would you...do you think...would you like to go with me? I don't mean go out-out. I mean the party. Jimmy's. *(Beat.)* Really?! Great! Uh, er, cool. So I'll see you — I mean I'll call you to...ya know — Saturday. Okay, bye. *(Beat.)* Oh my God! Breathe idiot, breathe!

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

## Massive High

### COMEDIC

*It is the day before Cody and his best friend start high school. Suddenly, his friend becomes quite worried. Here, Cody attempts to psych him up and rid him of his fears.*

**Cody:** Nervous? Don't be nervous. What's there to be nervous about? We've been waiting to start high school for like ever. It's gonna be so awesome! Just think how many mega-babes are gonna be walking through those halls and in our classes! And we'll finally have bigger lockers and a decent gym and multiple floors! Just like a mall! And tons of people to meet, parties to get invited to, real football games, new teachers who don't hate us yet! New faces everywhere you look! It's huge! I mean, we probably won't even see each other *(Realizing as he speaks.)* the whole...day...long. *(Beat.)* You're still gonna eat lunch with me, right?

## Winning Stephanie

### COMEDIC

*Ricky is dying to go out with Stephanie. Stephanie has just told him that Evan Coleman asked her out. Ricky desperately tries to win her over.*

**Ricky:** Evan Coleman?! Stephanie, you do not want to go out with him. Trust me. Did you know that he bites his toenails and spits them out? I'm serious — I know. We shared a bunk at summer camp. *(Beat.)* Okay, it was 5th grade — but still, who's to say he ever stopped? Habits like that are not easy to break. Do you really want to kiss him knowing where his mouth is at night? Besides, everyone knows he just got dumped by Jenny Freemont. He's on the rebound, and you're his...bound, so to speak. He'll only use you and drop you the second Jenny wants him back. You deserve someone way better than that. *(Beat.)* Like...me, for example. I'm available. No rebound stuff going on here. And I've never, ever chewed my toenails. Not once. Steph, wait! I was just getting to my really good qualities!

## Caught in a Funk

### COMEDIC

*Kyle's friend Tom recently got dumped by his girlfriend. Here, Kyle tries to cheer him up.*

**Kyle:** Tom, you have got to get out of this funk. I know Christy dumped you and that really sucks. But you've gotta move on. She's just one girl — there are millions of 'em out there. C'mon, things could definitely be worse. Trust me, I know. Remember when I got hit in the eye with a golf ball and had to wear that patch? Everyone called me Popeye or The Retarded Pirate for months. Now that was devastating. Or how about when Wendy dumped me for my brother? Talk about suck-ola! That was betrayal times two! And just yesterday I found out that I failed English and I have to take the whole class over again. I flunked my own language! How pathetic is that? *(Beat.)* Well, that's great. I'm glad you feel better. Because I just thoroughly depressed myself.

## In Deep

### COMEDIC

*Jake's parents insisted on signing him up for the swim team. Terrified, he desperately tries to convince the coach that it's all some huge mistake.*

**Jake:** Coach, I know it's the first day of swim practice and my name's on the list, but that's a big mistake. I never even tried out. Do I look familiar? *(Beat.)* See! So I just wanted to let you know. See ya. *(Beat.)* What?! No way! Coach, I can't. I know my parents called and signed me up, but they were having a psychotic episode. Thank God they're okay now — back to normal. They even asked me to come and tell you it was a freak accident. You see, they forgot — I'm allergic to water. I can't even shower! Don't you smell my B.O.? I reek! Plus, I saw *Jaws* and I've been emotionally scarred ever since. I mean, if he could get into that shallow bay area, he could definitely find his way into this pool! Besides, I forgot my suit. *(Beat.)* Really? Why didn't you tell me it was that easy?

## The Wash Out

### COMEDIC

*Dennis hasn't had much luck getting a date for the upcoming dance. When his friend asks about his love life, Dennis confesses it hasn't been going well.*

**Dennis:** My love life? It's awesome. I mean, it's excellent. It's, it's so...it sucks. I asked three girls to the dance next weekend. Maria said no cause she's got a boyfriend in Italy that I didn't know about. Then I asked Tammy who said she'd die of an infectious disease before she'd go with me. I felt terrible. I didn't know she was sick. Finally, I asked June, but she said she had to wash her hair. I said, "Well, that's okay. I'll wash mine too. Then we'll go." But apparently her hair takes all night to wash. Who would've guessed cause she has really short hair, ya know? Talk about bad timing. Why couldn't she have been washing it Wednesday or Thursday instead? Well, I still have a few days left. Maybe I'll ask Stacey. I don't think she washes her hair.



## Puberty Blues

### COMEDIC

*After school, Brent's buddy wants to know if Brent went through with his plan to ask Heather out. Embarrassed, Brent confesses that he was almost ready to make his move when he totally humiliated himself.*

**Brent:** I'm in English class today — the class Heather's in with me. And I'm all set to ask her out after class is over. Well, she keeps on staring at me. You know, real flirty like. I am pumped cause I can tell she really likes me. Just then, Mrs. Jordan asks who knows the difference between a metaphor and a simile. My hand shoots up. I'm thinking, "Cool. Here's my chance to show Heather that, not only am I a good-looking guy, but there's some awesome brain power going on inside." I start to say, "A metaphor is based on a resemblance of —" and it happens— *(Says with voice cracking.)* "a literal to an implied subject." Everybody starts laughing. It's like, suddenly, everyone, including Heather, is acutely aware of the fact that I'm sprouting hairs on my genitalia! I had to get out of there. So I ask to go to the bathroom and my voice cracks again! Heather was probably thinking, "He's going to measure it to see if it's grown!" I never went back. So to answer your question, no, I didn't have the balls to ask her out.

## The Expert

### COMEDIC

*Randy is buying condoms for the first time. To his embarrassment, the condoms are behind the counter, and an older woman is working at the register.*

**Randy:** Yes, I need to get some *(Lowering voice.)* condoms. *(Beat. Clearing throat, louder.)* Condoms. *(Beat.)* Uh, what kinds have you got? I can't really see — I'm extremely near-sighted. *(Beat.)* Uh huh. Glow in the dark?! This isn't Halloween! I don't want to scare her, for God's sake! I think I'll go with the Trojans. *(Beat.)* No, I don't need the econo-pack. Not that I don't *need* it. I just prefer to buy them in small quantities. Ya know, keep 'em fresh. *(Beat.)* Size? Well, you better give me the extra large. *(Beat.)* Of course I'm sure. This isn't like the first time I've bought condoms or anything. I buy them all the time. Constantly. Sometimes twice a day. Not that I sleep around. I would never do that. It's just me and my girl. Uh, Ma'am? Do these come with directions?

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

## Little Magnets

### COMEDIC

*Joel heard from a dorky guy at school that he met girls when he took his little cousin to the beach. Joel figures if it can work for "Buttface," it can definitely work for him. The only problem is that he doesn't have a little sister or cousin. Here, Joel goes to his friend Barry's house in the hopes of borrowing Barry's little sister.*

**Joel:** Hey Barry. I know you're busy studying for your geometry test, so I figured I'd stop by and offer to baby-sit Ashley for you. Free of charge. *(Beat.)* What do ya mean why? You're my friend. I know how bad you've gotta ace that test. What, I can't do you a favor? *(Beat.)* Okay, okay. You know Adam Bennett? Yeah, Buttface — that's him. He told me he took his little cousin to the beach yesterday, and she was like a chick magnet! All these girls kept coming over to talk to her, and he wound up getting three of their phone numbers! I mean, we're talking Buttface here! But hey, you know how chicks go crazy over cute, little kids. So, I was thinking — *(Beat.)* Aww, c'mon! Can't I just borrow her for a few hours? *(Beat.)* How about one hour — that's it — and I'll bring her back? *(Beat.)* I'll give you twenty bucks? *(Beat.)* Cool! Oh, one more thing. Do ya think you could study somewhere nearby in case she needs her diaper changed?

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

## Heaven in 7-11

### COMEDIC

*On the way to his friend's house, Dustin stopped at 7-11 for a snack. He had an exciting encounter with a total babe who turned out to be more than he expected. Afterwards, he rushes to his friend's place to tell him what happened.*

**Dustin:** Dude, you won't believe this. I'm in 7-11, checking out the munchies, when I look over and there's this totally hot girl. I'm like, "Whoa!" I mean, she had this long hair and her body was perfect. But she was probably, I don't know, 25. But she looks at me and smiles. Dude, I was so stoked! Well, not to look too obvious, I go and get a Slurpee. Then I slide in line behind her, but I'm playin' it cool. Just sucking on my Slurpee, real casual, ya know? She pays for her stuff and turns to me and says, "You've got some on your lip." And she takes her finger and wipes the Slurpee off my mouth, then puts it in *her* mouth! Then she smiles and walks out. Dude!! I drop my Slurpee — it's everywhere, the cashier's bitchin'. I run out after her like "Wait!" I look, and she's got a car full of kids. And she leans over to the little girl and wipes some food off her face and then puts it in her mouth. And it hits me. She wasn't picking me up — she was cleaning me off! Ya know, Mommying me! Talk about twisted! Dude, it's a good thing I blew her off like I did or she probably woulda wanted to breast-feed me.



## Foot in Mouth

### COMEDIC

*Jordan's girlfriend Jessica recently broke up with him because he blew her off to spend the night at Carrie Benson's house. Jordan and Carrie are good friends. Jessica has been avoiding him ever since. Here, he tries to convince Jessica that nothing happened. But the harder he tries, the more his words come out wrong.*

**Jordan:** Hey, Jessica. Oh, c'mon. Can't I talk to you for just a minute? Look, I know I was a jerk— *(Beat.)* Okay, a major jerk. And I don't blame you for dumping me. Well, just a little. Joke — that was a joke! I'm sorry I blew you off last Saturday. But the only reason I did was because Carrie Benson was upset about Doug breaking up with her. She was lonely, she needed a friend, and she promised me a good time. Jess, wait! That's not what I mean. I didn't sleep with her. She didn't want to. Hold up, hold up! That came out way wrong. What I'm trying to say is that she wanted me to spend the night, and I wanted to be with her. Not be with her, be with her! Don't you understand? Every time I think of you, that little four letter word keeps flooding my head. You know, the "L" word? Does that happen when you think of me? It does?! *(Beat.)* Liar? That wasn't exactly the word I had in mind.

## Blowing a Kiss

### COMEDIC

*Rusty had an embarrassing experience with Janis over the weekend. Here, he confides in his friend Greg and asks for his advice.*

**Rusty:** Greg? Have you talked to Janis today by any chance? *(Beat.)* Because, you know how much I like her, right? Well, we went to a party on Saturday night. And everything was going cool between us. She was definitely flirting with me, ya know? And we both got totally drunk. We were laughing so hard — it was great. So we wind up stumbling outside — just the two of us, alone. And I guess the beer kicked in cause I finally went for it. I started to kiss her. And the next thing I know, she pulls back and barfs all over the sidewalk! It's not funny! I kissed her and she puked! Talk about rejection. I mean, I've been blown off by girls before, but never so...thoroughly. Now I'm too embarrassed to even talk to her. So, seriously, what do you think? Did she have too much beer or was she playing really hard to get?

## Double Vision

### COMEDIC

*Matt has been trying to get Laura to go out with him for a long time. She has finally agreed, on one condition: that they double date. Here, Matt tries to persuade his friend to go with them.*

**Matt:** Take a chance, would ya?! Look, we've been friends for a long time, right? I wouldn't steer you wrong. This girl is gorgeous. I'm telling you — I met her. Legs to die for, a beautiful smile. She's smart, funny, and — get this — she loves sports! Where else are you going to find all that in one package? We're talking a rare commodity here. I'd ask her out myself, if I wasn't already crazy about Laura. It's one date. If you don't like her, which I doubt, you never have to see her again. *(Beat.)* Why? Because it will be fun. Because I know you'll like her...Because Laura won't go out with me alone. Oh c'mon! I need you, man! I mean I *neeeed* you. I'll let you drive my dad's new car? *(Beat.)* Great! See you at 8:00!

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 1999 Convention.

## Where Envy Lies

### COMEDIC

*Keith is annoyed with a guy who thinks he's ultra cool. Here, Keith vents his disgust to a friend and tries to get him to agree that Mr. Cool is an irritating loser.*

**Keith:** What a joke! Do you believe that guy? Mr. *I'm a stud*. And that, "Catch ya later, boys." Boys?! He's two years younger than we are. Who does he think he is? Slick, happenin' Granddad of the year? And those stupid-ass sunglasses. Have you ever seen him — even once — without them plastered to his face? There could be a thunderstorm at midnight and he'd still have them on. Whew, man, I can still smell him. He must have that Polo bottle stuffed inside his pants. I'm amazed he doesn't pass out from chemical poisoning. But did you see those two babes with him? They were hot! What the hell do they see in him? I mean, if you were a girl, would you actually date him? *(Beat.)* Okay, I know he's all muscles, but c'mon. *(Beat.)* Well, yeah, he's not ugly or anything. But his personality? *(Beat.)* On a good day, okay, he can be kinda funny. What? *(Beat.)* Yeah, I guess he is pretty cool, isn't he? Dammit! I hate that about him.



## First Impressions

### COMEDIC

*Here, Darren coaches his friend on how to pick up girls.*

**Darren:** No, no, no, no. Man, you've got it all wrong. What's up with that slouched-over thing? Girls do not go for that. It makes you look like the hunchback. *(Imitating the Hunchback of Notre Dame.)* "Water, water!" Trust me man, it's not attractive. Look, ya gotta stand your ground — get centered. Now stick your chest out. I said *out*, dude. That's out? Okay, we'll work on that. Then, get your head up. Let 'em know you're confident, you're aware of your surroundings, you're lookin'. That's it. Now, the hands are very important. Right here. Not on your hips, Superman! Hey look, here comes two fine babes right now. Watch and weep. *(As they walk by.)* How ya doin', ladies? *(He looks embarrassed.)* Stop laughing! So I haven't perfected it yet, okay? Hey, show me that slouchy thing you do again. *(He imitates.)* Yeah, that's good.

## Subtle Warnings

### COMEDIC

*Tina is going out on a date with Jeremy for the first time. When Jeremy arrives to pick her up, he is greeted by Tina's overprotective brother, Carl. Carl, in his own charming and subtle way, warns Jeremy not to mess with his sister.*

**Carl:** So you must be Jeremy. I'm Tina's brother Carl. It's nice to finally meet ya. Tina will be down in a minute. You know how girls are. So, it's the big first date, huh? Where are ya taking her? *(Beat.)* A party? All right. Sounds fun. Just between you and me, Jer, are there gonna be any drugs at this party? *(Beat.)* Just beer? That's cool. Ya know, Tina is such a lightweight. One beer and she'll be puking all over you. Not a pretty sight. So, you better keep her away from the alcohol. For the sake of your clothes, ya know? Tina told me you play soccer. Tough game. I'd play myself, but I've been studying Karate for years. I'm a 3rd degree black belt now. *(Beat.)* I love it, but sometimes I have to watch myself. Like say someone lays a hand on...Tina, for example. I could kill them instantly if I'm not careful. But otherwise, Karate's awesome. Well, it was cool meeting you. And hey, have fun on your date.

## Getting In

### COMEDIC

*Patrick is a high school senior who has recently applied to college. He is nervously awaiting an answer from the one university that he has his heart set on. Meanwhile, his friends keep asking him if he got in, which is making Patrick feel even more pressure. When yet another friend casually asks Patrick if he got in, Patrick goes off on him.*

**Patrick:** Did I get in? Did I get in—did I get in—did I get in!!! Do you have a death wish? How dare you ask me if I got in! Just who the hell do you think you are? My mother? Einstein? God? The future of my life depends on whether I get into this college, and you think I'm going to share that with you? Huh?! I haven't heard yet!! Okay?! You happy now? Are you satisfied? I haven't heard! I haven't...heard. Oh my God. Do you think that's a bad sign?

## The Eternal Roommate

### COMEDIC

*Ray and Cliff are roommates. Cliff is studying for a big test he has tomorrow, when Ray comes home with a carful of friends and beer. Cliff asks Ray to talk privately. He is clearly upset and lets Ray know it. Here, Ray tries to justify the situation.*

**Ray:** Cliff, hold up! I'm not trying to be a bad roommate here. I know you've gotta study. It's just, I was driving to the concert and outta nowhere — *(Makes tire blowing noise.)* — I get a flat. Right on Route 73! I was like the frog in Frogger. Somehow I manage to get to this Mom and Pop gas-station-repair-place, but they've got no tire for me. Go figure. I've gotta get to the concert, so I leave my car on some road and hitch a ride with this chick who's driving like ninety-five while getting stoned. Unbelievably, we make it there in one piece and I'm supposed to be meeting Candy and Courtney. I promised them a ride home. Suddenly I realize, I left my ticket in my car! I'm totally screwed! I start talking to the scalpers and this one girl swears I'm Jim Morrison and gives me a free ticket! Like, thanks, but put the pipe down! I practically miss the whole concert though, cause I'm searching for Candy and Courtney. Finally, I find them and tell them about my car. We're all three stranded now. Bing! I get a plan: Party at my place! Score — I got us all home! And I promise I'll kick 'em out in like 5 minutes so you can study. In the meantime, want a beer?



## The Beacon

### COMEDIC

*Stuart and his college roommate made a pact when they first moved in together to warn each other when either of them had a girl over. The signal was to put a light in the dorm window. Last night, Stuart walked in on his roommate having sex. Appalled, he quickly left and spent the night on the couch in the dorm lounge. It is the next morning and the girl has left. Upset, Stuart confronts his roommate.*

**Stuart:** Where was the signal? The signal. The third-day-we-moved-in-together-agreed-upon-I've-got-company signal. The beacon? The light in the window? *(Beat.)* Burned out? Well, you should've bought some light bulbs before inviting Ellen over. Do you know how embarrassing...how humiliating...how disgusting...to see your roommate in, uh—like that? It's not natural! How would you like to walk in with a pizza, la la la la—and suddenly—*(Makes bed squeaking noise in same stress pattern as la la la la.)* erh-uh-erh-uh! Do you think I could eat after that? And that pizza was my last ten bucks! *(Beat.)* No, I don't want your money—God knows where it's been. *(Beat.)* No, no—there's no way you can make it up to me. *(Beat.)* Tina Summers?! She's lit up every room on the fifth floor! *(Beat.)* You're on.

## The Art of Schmoozing

### COMEDIC

*To his great surprise, Andy, a young actor, runs into Robert DeNiro. He uses the opportunity to try to impress and befriend the film star.*

**Andy:** Oh my God! Oh my frickin' God! You're Robert DeNiro! I can't believe this! It is such an honor to meet you. You are like my hero! I'm serious. *(Imitating DeNiro.)* "You talkin' to me? You talkin' to me?" Not bad, huh? I'm an actor too. Did you see Confessions of a Feminist? I was the guy who got dumped in the very beginning! *(Beat.)* How about The Exterminator? *(Beat.)* No, not The Terminator, The Exterminator. I played the psycho-killer, mutant ant. *(Beat.)* Hey, it's cool. They were nothing compared to your films. *(Accidentally imitating Al Pacino.)* "I'm dyin' over here." *(Beat.)* Huh? Pacino? Oh, yeah, yeah, I knew that — I was, uh, just joking with ya, Bobby. I hear that's what your friends call you — Bobby. Anyway, I've always wanted to ask you this. Are you really in with the mob? *(Silence.)* Ya know what? Don't answer that. It's cool. I'll, uh, see you around.

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

## Involuntary Muscles

### COMEDIC

*Ross has been very stressed out lately. His friend Steve suggested that he take a yoga class. Ross followed his advice, which resulted in an extremely humiliating experience. Ross confronts Steve about what happened.*

**Ross:** I tried, Steve. I really did. I went to a yoga class like you suggested. I thought, you're right, I need to relax. When I walked in, I was the only guy in the whole place. Just me and all of these women! I was thinking, Steve, buddy, you're a genius! Well, the yoga teacher had us all lying down on towels doing this inhale-exhale thing. And suddenly, it became so erotic. I mean, all this heavy breathing and tights. The next thing I know, I got...you know — I couldn't help it! I was mortified! The teacher kept saying, "Feel your body becoming centered." And I'm thinking, all the blood's already rushed to my center! I was struggling — trying to think baseball, calculus, Grandma, but nothing was working! Finally the class ends, everybody leaves, and I'm still lying on the floor! The instructor says she's pleased to see how calm I am. Calm?! I was too humiliated to stand up! Tomorrow, we join kick-boxing.

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, New York 1999 & Los Angeles 2000 Conventions.

## Fame and Features

### COMEDIC

*Ed is a struggling actor who recently decided to try to get an agent. Embittered by the emphasis that was placed on his looks, he played a little joke on the agents with the help of his friend Gary. To his surprise and disgust, it backfired on him.*

**Ed:** Three weeks ago I had auditions for some agents. All on the same day. I go to the first agent, read my copy — she loves it. But she wants me to get my hair cut and dyed. She gives me this salon card and says, "Come back once Pierre fixes you up and then we'll talk." I thought, that's kinda shallow, but hey, I'm willing to change for my craft. I go to the second agent who tells me, "You're very talented, but we've got to do something about your teeth — that space." Look how small this space is! You can barely see it! At this point I'm somewhat disgruntled, but I go to the third agent. He wants me to get a nose job. A nose job! There is nothing wrong with my nose! So today, just for kicks, I ask Gary to go back to these agents with my resume and pretend he's the "new" me. And guess what? He got signed by all three! In my name! They didn't even realize it wasn't me! I'm sickened. As of today, I'm becoming a plumber.



## Bench Pressure

### COMEDIC

*Tony is a personal trainer who works with a variety of clients. After having an awkward and embarrassing experience at a new client's home, Tony tries to get his friend Nick to take over the job.*

**Tony:** Nick, I'm offering you a client who's sixteen. Plus he's got a home gym in his basement. It's easy cash, man. *(Beat.)* Because I'm over there and we're working abs. So I lie down to show him, and the next thing I know his grandma's standing over me, telling him to run to the store for her. And she's wearing this silk robe with all this lacy negligee type stuff. She says I'm doing great working on her grandson, and how about I work on her. Then she drops her robe to the floor! It was a scary friggin' sight! I start to panic and blurt out, "So are you looking to tone-up or get into body building?" Body building?! Everything's sagging to ground-level! She smiles and says, "I was imagining something more...cardiovascular." And I'm thinking, I wonder which one of us would have a heart attack first?! *(Beat.)* Did I what?! She's like 104 years old! You are sick! *(Realizing.)* Nick! This gig is perfect for you!

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, New York 1999 Convention.

## The Female Fix

### COMEDIC

*Ron has just been dumped by a girlfriend who insisted on trying to help him change everything she saw in him that wasn't quite right. Still angry and hurt, Ron goes to the GAP to buy a pair of jeans when he is approached by a saleswoman who asks, "Can I help you?" Ron loses it.*

**Ron:** Help me? Can you help me? Did I ask for help? Noooooo. Oh, oh! There's that look! That, that condescending, falsely compassionate, you-need-my-help, let-me-fix-you-since-you're-a-pathetic-guy-and-I'm-the-all-knowing-female look! I am not so pathetic after all. You women are really something. First, you give us guys that sexy, "you want me" look and sucker us in. Then once you've got us hooked, you decide everything that's wrong with us. And then you get this crazy notion that you are the only ones who can help us. Well, Miss GAP, I hate to disappoint you, but I think I'm quite capable of finding a pair of jeans all by myself! I've done it before. I'm a shopper. A shoppee. I'm very, very...shopful. So, if you'll kindly move out of my way...hey! How did you know which kind I—those are my size, but you couldn't have...are you...do you wanna go out sometime?

## Feminine Ways

### COMEDIC

*Alan's girlfriend accused him of underestimating the difficulties of being a woman. To appease her, he agreed to "see what it was really like." As a result, Alan has been doing everything his girlfriend asks to understand the female experience. When his girlfriend gives him his latest assignment, Alan decides he has had enough.*

**Alan:** Look, honey, I know you want me to understand what it's like to be you — to be a woman. And haven't I done everything you asked? I watched four movies and counted thirty-seven fat men and only two overweight women. You were right. I sat through sexual harassment workshops and even *volunteered* to be harassed. I shaved my legs to understand what an unfair burden that is. And believe me, that was not easy to explain to the guys at the gym. But this is the limit! I'm sorry, but I am not going to carry around tampons in my briefcase!

## The Waiting Womb

### COMEDIC

*Daine got married at a very early age. His wife has been pressuring him to have a baby, and he is not thrilled with the idea. Here, he tells her about a bizarre incident that happened to him today in the hopes that she'll change her mind.*

**Daine:** I know I've been saying that for months, but just hear me out. I'm sitting at a table in the Hilton when I hear, "Excuse me." I look up and this man is standing there with one of those seeing-eye dogs. It totally shocked me. So he says to the wall above my head, "Excuse me, could you tell me how to get to the lobby?" And before I could think I say, "Straight ahead and make a left." Straight ahead and make a left?! Like the guy even knows where straight ahead is. And then I thought, maybe I should have told that to the dog. Suddenly, it hits me: there are two places to turn left. They are doomed! Well, the dog gets to the first opening, looks left, pauses, then turns and leads the man to the lobby! It was amazing! I mean, I actually saw the dog have the thought, "Hmm...directions were left. This *is* the first left. This must be it." Most *people* don't even get that right! And the dog doesn't even speak English! I was floored! So, honey, I really think we should reconsider having a baby, and instead, get ourselves a dog!