

From It's not you, It's me

ANGELA
THOMAS

At a restaurant.

What do you mean it's not me?	ANGELA
That's right.	THOMAS
It's nothing I did?	ANGELA
Nope.	THOMAS
It's all about you.	ANGELA
Yep.	THOMAS
What's wrong with you?	ANGELA
I can't tell you that.	THOMAS
You're breaking up with me for a reason you can't tell me about?	ANGELA
I'm glad you understand.	THOMAS
I don't understand.	ANGELA
That's okay too.	THOMAS

ANGELA
No it's not!

THOMAS
I have to be going.

ANGELA
Wait!

THOMAS
Listen to me, and listen carefully: you need to forget you ever knew me, you understand? I never existed. We, as a couple, never existed. Tear up your photos, delete my number from your cell phone, eat those little candy hearts I gave you –

ANGELA
I already did.

THOMAS
Good. Throw away the wrappers.

ANGELA
I was saving them.

THOMAS
Destroy them. As soon as I leave this restaurant. No one must know we dated.

ANGELA
Why?

THOMAS
I could tell you. But then I'd have to kill you. Goodbye.
(he gets up to leave.)
By the way, you're going to need to pay for the dinner. Make sure you tip the waiter well. He did a good job and filled up my water twice without me having to ask. I like that.

ANGELA
Where are you going?

THOMAS
I can't tell you.

ANGELA
Is it dangerous there?

THOMAS

Very.

ANGELA

Are you some kind of spy??

THOMAS

Shhhhhhh! Say nothing.

(he pulls her close.)

If you must know, I'm an agent of the Canadian government. A black mouny.

ANGELA

A black mouny?

THOMAS

Shhhhh! You're going to get us all killed. I don't exist. This program does not exist. Now forget me.

*(he jumps out the window.)**

*(*if you don't have a window, he can leap off-stage.)*

ANGELA

Wow.

(Pause.)

(She turns away. THOMAS pops up again in the window.)

THOMAS

Psst!

ANGELA

You're back! I thought we were never going to –

THOMAS

Shhhh! Listen to me very carefully. Don't speak. Nod if you understand me.

(ANGELA nods.)

I seem to have left my wallet on my chair. Do you see it?

(ANGELA shakes her head.)

Get up slowly and walk to the other side of the table. Don't look suspicious.

(ANGELA looks suspicious.)

I said don't look suspicious!

(ANGELA looks very fakily unsuspecting.)

Do you see the wallet?

ANGELA

What does it look like?

THOMAS

It looks like a wallet! Don't speak!
(short pause)
It has Hello Kitty on it.

ANGELA

Oh here it is.
(she picks up a wallet.)

THOMAS

Shhh! Now, without opening it, I want you to toss it out the window.
(ANGELA looks at it.)
Stop. Don't –

ANGELA

Why do you have a Nebraska driver's license?

THOMAS

My cover. Now if you -

ANGELA

Your name is Barry?

THOMAS

Well it's um – I've been shot!
(he falls over.)

They've got me – agents from Lichtenstein are closing in – they're... they're very small
you can't see them and um... can I have my wallet back please?
(lights change.)