

From The Matchmakers

(A Fast Food Restaurant. BREE, 17, dressed up, sits on a plastic chair, highly annoyed. Cheesy music plays. DEVIN, 18, dressed in a ridiculous powder blue tux complete with cane and glove, approaches, carrying a tray.)

DEVIN

Here you go, baby.

(he sets the tray on the table, and hands BREE chicken nuggets and French fries.)

I got you a diet coke.

(BREE takes the diet coke and takes a sip.)

I'm not saying you're fat.

(BREE sets down the diet coke. Pause.)

What?

BREE

Why are we here?

DEVIN

We're having dinner. Um... hello? Eat up.

BREE

I'm not hungry.

DEVIN

Don't be like that.

BREE

What? I'm not hungry.

DEVIN

You're just pouting now. Why do chicks have to be like this?

BREE

We're at Wendy's.

DEVIN

I'm aware of that. I was driving the car.

BREE

It's homecoming.

DEVIN

Right.

BREE

We're at Wendy's and its homecoming.

DEVIN

I like Wendy's.

BREE

Oh my God.

DEVIN

What!

BREE

What do you think?

DEVIN

Why do you always play these mind games with me? Just tell me!

(BREE buries her head in her hands.)

Well I'm not playing, okay? We're gonna sit down and have a nice dinner here and you can either like it or not.

(DEVIN starts eating French fries.)

Oh man now my fries are cold. This always happens. Are you gonna eat yours?

(no response from BREE.)

Fine. Be that way. I'm eating your fries then.

(DEVIN starts eating BREE's fries.)

Is this about the fat thing? I think you look great. I hate skinny girls.

(BREE stares up at the ceiling in amazement.)

Well what is it then?! Tell me. Aggg! So I'm getting the silent treatment now, huh?

BREE

I just have no idea what to say to you.

DEVIN

How about you're so hot, Devin?

BREE

I'm not saying that.

DEVIN

You know what, sometimes you can be pretty mean.

BREE

Why are we at Wendy's?!

DEVIN

I like their nuggets and I was hungry!

BREE

Why aren't we going out to a nice restaurant?

DEVIN

What are you talking about?

BREE

You said we were going out before the dance.

DEVIN

Right. And here we are.

BREE

This is not going out!

DEVIN

Um... we are out, and we are having dinner. Well, I'm having dinner, you're just sitting there sulking cause I called you fat, *which I didn't even really call you!*

BREE

You didn't call me fat!

DEVIN

I know that!

BREE

I'm saying I would like to go to a better restaurant.

DEVIN

Well why didn't you just say that instead of playing all these evil games?

BREE (*trying to be calm*)

Devin. Can we please go to a different restaurant?

DEVIN

I just ate. I'm not hungry any more.

BREE

Okay, okay... you know what? We're breaking up!

DEVIN

Ah come on!

BREE

That's it. This is over.

DEVIN

You're crazy!

BREE

I'm crazy?!

DEVIN

Yeah, you and every chick like you is insane!

(BREE picks up chicken nuggets and throws them at DEVIN.)

What are you doing?! Those are perfectly good nuggets!

BREE

Fine! Eat them then!

DEVIN

Well now they've been on the floor!

BREE

Like you care about that!

(To read more of this play, please contact me at donzolidis@yahoo.com)