

THE PLAY OPENS WITH WARREN SITTING IN BLYTHE'S APARTMENT.

BLYTHE

Warren sit down. Please! We need to talk (Pause) How do I say this? (Pause) I know for the past month, I've been very weird towards you, and for that I'm sorry. (Pause) The reason I wanted to talk to you today was because... I...ah..I don't think we should see each other any more. Now, I've done a lot of thinking about this, and I just don't think we're growing as a couple. Therefore, I don't see the relationship growing beyond this point. I've thought about this, and I think the reason for that is, you care more for me than I do for you. And that is not fair to you,. You deserve better cause your a really nice guy. (Pause) I want you to know that I had a lot of really good times with you. Times I'll always cherish. (Pause) I know for you this really comes as a surprise. Again I'm really, really sorry. (LONG PAUSE) If there is anything you'd like to say I'm here to hear it. (Pause) Is there anything you'd like to say?

WARREN

(Pause) Are you through?

BLYTHE

Yeah.....I would like us to try and be friends though. Do you think that would be possible?

WARREN

Are you through?

BLYTHE

Yeah.

WARREN THEN DRAWS A GUN FROM HIS COAT, TAKES AIM AT BLYTHE AND SHOTS. BLYTHE FALLS TO THE FLOOR WARREN THEN TURNS TO THE AUDIENCE.

WARREN

Do you ever feel like doing that?  
You know, when a long term  
relationship ends because your  
partner or spouse decide they don't  
want to go on with it anymore.  
Most of us don't, because of  
course that's not civilized.

BLYTHE RISES AND STRAIGHTENS UP.

WARREN

But who cares!

WARREN TURNS AND SHOOTS HER AGAIN.

WARREN

It feels great! She chooses to end  
the relationship. I choose to end  
her life! You probably think I'm  
sick don't you? Well, maybe I  
am. Who knows? But I think we've  
all felt like doing that at one  
time or another, but we don't.  
We try to be rational and  
civilized.

BY THIS POINT BLYTHE IS UP AND SITTING JUST AS SHE WAS AT THE  
BEGINNING OF THE PLAY. WARREN ALSO RESUMES HIS POSITION.

BLYTHE

Um, I don't quite know how to put  
this, other than just saying it.  
(SLIGHT PAUSE) I don't think we  
should see each other any more!

WARREN

What?

BLYTHE

I've given this a lot of thought  
Warren, and this relationship just  
isn't going anywhere.

WARREN

Well then lets try harder. I'll  
try harder!

BLYTHE

It's not you it's me...

WARREN

...It's me! It's me. I haven't been open to new things, but I will now though! We'll do all those things you've been wanting to do, what ever they are we'll do'm!

BLYTHE

That won't solve anything Warren. We just don't belong together...

WARREN

...I know what it is. I push to hard. I'll try not to do that anymore!...

BLYTHE

...That's not it...

WARREN

...Okay, okay, I know. I know what it is! It's the sex. Your tired of me always being so horny. Right?

BLYTHE

That's not what I'm saying...

WARREN

...I'm not horny enough? We'll fix that. We'll do it four times a day...

BLYTHE

...Warren!...

WARREN

...Kinky, Kinky! I'm not kinky enough. I'll solve that. We'll try that light bulb thing your girlfriend was telling you about...

BLYTHE

...It's not the sex...

WARREN

...You want to see other people? That would be fine with me. I mean I don't want to, but if you do, that ah..that would be fine with me.

BLYTHE

...Why am I not getting through to you?...

WARREN

...What? You think we have a communication problem. Easily fixable. We'll sit down everyday for say an hour, and we'll just communicate!

BLYTHE

Warren. It's over!

WARREN

What is it you want me to do? Cut my hair? Grow my nails? Wear different cloths? Talk more? Less?...

BLYTHE

IT'S OVER!!!

WARREN

Look, I can tell your upset. So why don't you call me and then we'll do what ever you want. Okay?...

BLYTHE

...I think you'd better leave...

WARREN

...You want me to leave? No problem. Whatever you want Blythe. When ever your free you call me and I'll be there. Just like the song says " you've got a friend."

AS WARREN BACKS OUT THE DOOR, BLYTHE SLAMS IT IN HIS FACE. WARREN WALKS DOWN STAGE TO AUDIENCE. BEHIND HIM IS A LARGE PAD OF PAPER AND A MARKER RESTING ON AN ARTISTS EASEL. AS HE TALKS, HE WRITES THE WORDS "SELF-ESTEEM" ON THE LARGE PAD OF PAPER.

WARREN

Was that sickening or what? And when we look back on it, we say to ourselves, " Never again will I lower myself like that ". But we do.

## WARREN (CONT'D)

Then we all turn the conversation around to make ourselves look good when we tell it to other people. Why? (WARREN POINTS AT THE PAD) Self-esteem. Without that the human spirit is nothing. The way that I try to re-build my Self-esteem, is to let my mind run wild in the privacy of my own apartment.

WARREN SITS DOWN IN HIS CHAIR. WE ARE NOW IN HIS APARTMENT. THERE ARE SERVANTS ATTENDING HIM. WARREN STARTS TO SING "PLEASE RELEASE ME". BLYTHE ENTERS. SHE LOOKS AWFUL.

BLYTHE

Hello, Warren?

WARREN LOOKS UP FROM BEHIND HIS NEWS PAPER.

BLYTHE

Warren, I've come here in the hopes that you'd take me back.

WARREN

Gunther, did you hear something?

GUNTHER

Not a word sir!

BLYTHE

Warren please. I beg of you. Take me back!

BLYTHE DROPS TO WARRENS FEET.

GUNTHER

Shall I remove her sir?

WARREN

No, that wont be necessary. (TO BLYTHE) What is it your muttering down there?

BLYTHE

I want you back. I was thinking there still might be some chance.

WARREN  
Please don't think Blythe. That  
was never your strong suit...

BLYTHE  
...I've missed you so much  
Warren...

WARREN  
...Damn right you've missed me!  
Well let me tell you something  
Blythe. I didn't miss you for one  
minute. Did I Gunther?

GUNTHER  
Not one minute sir!

WARREN  
And I knew you'd be back. Gunther?

GUNTHER HANDS WARREN AN ENVELOPE MEANWHILE ADDY THE FEMALE  
MAID, SPRAYS AIR FRESHENER NEAR BLYTHE.

WARREN  
What's today?

BLYTHE  
Friday.

WARREN  
Friday the what?

BLYTHE  
The Tenth.

WARREN  
Here. (WARREN HANDS BLYTHE THE  
ENVELOPE) Open it up and read it  
aloud.

BLYTHE DOES SO.

BLYTHE  
Blythe will be back Friday the  
tenth at eight fifteen.

THE SERVANTS APPLAUD TRIUMPHANTLY. GUNTHER OPENS CHAMPAGNE,  
ADDY HOLDS A TRAY WITH THREE GLASSES.

GUNTHER  
ADDY  
Very good and all  
that sir!  
Yes sir. Jolly.  
Jolly good sir!

GUNTHER  
ADDY  
Very, very  
splendid sir.  
Splendid indeed  
sir.

BLYTHE  
Does this mean you'll take me back?  
GUNTHER  
ADDY  
Please madam!  
Lets not be  
insulting now!

GUNTHER  
ADDY  
He does not wish  
you back.  
Not now, nor ever.

BLYTHE  
Warren, you don't mean that!

WARREN  
Please Blythe, lets not flatter  
ourselves. What do you think, your  
the only woman for me?

GUNTHER & ADDY BRAKE OUT IN LAUGHTER.

WARREN  
It's been a load off my mind not  
having your ass to deal with. I  
breath easy at night, knowing that  
your not there sucking up the air  
in my face...

BLYTHE  
...Are you telling me you don't  
love me anymore?

GUNTHER  
Lets be serious madam!

WARREN  
Gunther!

GUNTHER  
Sorry sir!

WARREN  
I've realized Blythe, that your not  
the true light at the end of my  
tunnel. I also realized when you  
left, there's a wonderful world full  
of people out there. People I  
enjoy being with. People that

WARREN (CONT'D)

don't make demands on me, they let me be myself. But you, you want me to be something other than myself. You, you want me to be more like...you! And if you ask me, that's masturbation. See Blythe, I am nothing like you and I hope to God I never am! So, why don't you do yourself a favor, spend twenty bucks and buy yourself a vibrator. But be careful not to chip your teeth!

BLYTHE

Please, Warren. I love you and I want us back...

GUNTHER GOES OVER AND PICKS BLYTHE UP.

GUNTHER

Now, off you go!...

BLYTHE

...Warren, please. I'll do what ever you want!...

WARREN SNAPS HIS FINGERS AND GUNTHER STOPS.

WARREN

Blythe, I'm sorry but I'm going to have to be brutally honest here. You never turned me on to begin with. I mean, you were all right in bed but that was about it. You were never good at holding a conversation. Your retention is that of a small insect. Your looks are atrocious at best. I can take pity on you, but I can't take you back! (TO AUDIENCE) Am I a pig or what!

GUNTHER AGAIN STARTS OUT WITH HER.

BLYTHE

Without you, I'll die!...

WARREN

Hold on Gunther! Blythe, Blythe, Blythe. What am I to do with you? (Long Pause) All right.



WARREN (CONT'D)

If I were to take you back, and I stress the word "IF", I have a list of rules you would have to abide by!

BLYTHE

That's fine. Anything is fine!

WARREN

Addy, get my list please.

ADDY DOES SO. THE LIST IS SEVERAL PAGES LONG. AS WARREN READS, ADDY CHECKS THEM OFF.

WARREN

There's too much here to read the whole thing, so I'll just hit some of the highlights. No underwear, P.J.'s, or Bra. When your in bed, I want you buck naked! I'd like to see you in tight jeans and high heels more often. Get rid of pastels and floral's. I want to see more definite reds and blacks. Okay, as far as foods concerned, no more Tofu , Yogurt, one percent milk! I want to see more Cheetto's and beer! (Pause) Here's a good one. I want no more bathroom deodorizers. I like the smell of my own shit. It makes me feel alive! Which reminds me! From now on, I'm going to fart at will! No more of this holding it in, or trying to muffle it nonsense. That goes for my nose too. If there's something up there, I want it out!(Pause) Well, that should give you some idea. Here!

WARREN HANDS BLYTHE THE LIST.

WARREN

I have copies. You'd have to agree to that list before I'd take you back!

BLYTHE

I don't need to read it. I agree to anything you want!

WARREN  
 Very well then. I want you to  
 leave and never see me again!

BLYTHE BEGINS TO SCREAM.

BLYTHE  
 No, Warren, please, please  
 no..Please..Please...

WARREN  
 ...All right. All right. You want  
 me to take you

back. Is that what you want?

BLYTHE  
 Yes..Please, Please.

WARREN  
 (Pause) Sorry, I can't do it!

ALL THREE LAUGH MANIACALLY. BLYTHE WHALES ON, AS GUNTHER AND  
 ADDY DRAG HER OFF. WARREN COMES DOWN TO THE AUDIENCE.

WARREN  
 Well, I don't know about you but I  
 sure feel better!

WARREN RETURNS TO THE LARGE PAD OF PAPER AND WRITES THE WORDS  
 " TERRORIZING OBJECTS ".

WARREN  
 Haven't we all run that  
 conversation through our minds, in  
 one form or another? If you  
 haven't, try it. It'll put a smile  
 on your face. I promise! Okay.  
 Next is Terrorizing Objects. These  
 are those nice little mementos we'd  
 collected with our spouses, that  
 always brought back wonderful  
 moments of the relationship. That  
 is, of course, until the  
 relationship ends! Then all of a  
 sudden, they become these  
 Terrorizing Objects that were put  
 there specifically to drive you  
 crazy! And what's the worst object?  
 Oh sure, some of you might say  
 their clothing or underwear that  
 still carries their scent.