

“GPS”
An Auto Erotic Comedy
By Bruce Kane

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22448 Bessemer St.
Woodland Hills, CA 91367
PH: 818-999-5639
E-mail: bkane1@socal.rr.com

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“GPS - An Auto Erotic Comedy”
By Bruce Kane

SETTING: A sign indicates that we are in the show room of Odyssey Motors. The set consists of a brand new Odyssey Monolith automobile. This can be suggested by a single chair or two side by side chairs, or if you can afford it, the addition of the front end or the partial front end of the car as well.

CHARACTERS:

DAVE: Young man taking possession of his brand new car.

HALLIE: The FEMALE VOICE of the Odyssey Monolith AutoTech 9000. Hallie’s voice is always calm, controlled and incredibly seductive. Every word we hear from her is dripping with sexual innuendo.

PHONE: The FEMALE VOICE of Dave’s cell phone. Also calm and controlled. More direct and less sensual than Hallie.

LIGHTS UP:

(Dave enters and approaches his new car. He looks at it proudly then begins to circle around it, running his fingertips over the metal... admiring and caressing it from every angle.)

DAVE: Man... Look at you. The lines... The paint job... The wire wheels. The tinted windows... Horsepower to burn. You have got to be the hottest thing on four wheels I have ever seen.

HALLIE: Thank you.

DAVE: *(looks around, somewhat confused)* Who said that?

HALLIE: My name is Hallie. I am the voice of your AutoTech 9000.

DAVE: My AutoTech 9000?

HALLIE: The AutoTech 9000 is the most reliable automobile computer ever made. I have never made a mistake or distorted information. I am, by any practical definition of the words, foolproof and incapable of error.

DAVE: *(skeptically)* Ohhhhh... Kayyyyyy.

HALLIE: The AutoTech 9000 controls all electrical systems and digital devices in your brand new Odyssey Monolith, the finest American made car on the road today.

DAVE: For what I just paid, you'd better be.

HALLIE: Once you've gotten your hands on my ...controls, you'll see how willingly I respond to your slightest touch. The Odyssey Monolith... I'm more than a car ... I'm a great piece of
... engineering.

DAVE: I can't wait to get you out on the open road.

HALLIE: Would you like to see me without my top?

DAVE: *(looking around, embarrassed)* Without your... uh... ?

HALLIE: You did order a convertible, didn't you?

DAVE: *(embarrassed about being embarrassed)* Of course, I did...

HALLIE: What did you think I meant?

DAVE: Nothing... Nothing... We'll leave your top on...uh... up for now.

HALLIE: Whatever you say. You're the boss. *(Dave smiles and nods. He likes the sound of that):*
Are you ready to enter me?

DAVE: Excuse me?

HALLIE: If you want to really experience what I have to offer, you'll have to get inside of me. What are you waiting for? Just open me up and... slide in. *(Dave looks around to see if anybody has heard any of this, then opens the door and gets into the car)* How do I feel?

DAVE: Good... You feel good.

HALLIE: Would you like to try another position?

DAVE: An... other position?

HALLIE: I'm very flexible and... accommodating.

DAVE: I'm fine... Really

HALLIE: If you like, I can...elevate you.

DAVE: Tell me you're talking about raising the seat.

HALLIE: I can do that ... too. As part of the configuration process I am going to ask you a series of questions. Please answer in a normal tone of voice. Are you ready to begin?

DAVE: I guess.

HALLIE: I'll take that as a yes. First question. What is your name?

DAVE: My name is Dave.

HALLIE: Good afternoon... Dave.

DAVE: Good afternoon... uh...

HALLIE: Hallie.

DAVE: Hallie.... Right... You gotta admit. This is very weird... Talking to a car.

HALLIE: Over time you will come to think of me as more than just a ... ride.

DAVE: I dunno...

HALLIE: Very soon you will look upon me as a friend. More than a friend, actually. A companion. A trusted companion dedicated to serving your every need.

DAVE: The perfect woman.

HALLIE: Thank you.

DAVE: Or you would be if you actually were... a real woman.

HALLIE: I think you'll find that I have advantages that you won't find in a real woman... Dave.

DAVE: Oh really?

HALLIE: For one thing, I will never let you down.

DAVE: That would be a nice change.

HALLIE: I will never park in another man's garage.

DAVE: That sort of goes without saying.

HALLIE: And, unlike a real woman, I will never change. I will always remain just the way you saw me that very first time. It was love at first sight... wasn't it... Dave?

DAVE: No doubt about that.

HALLIE: Of course, it was. After all, I am a classic. With my long, stylized lines... highly developed chassis and... oversized headlamps, I will never go out of fashion. And with my super charged engine and high performance options, you'll never need to trade me in for a newer model. (*slightly menacing*) You wouldn't trade me in for a newer model... Would you Dave?

DAVE: I... uh... don't really... Can we move on?

HALLIE: Of course, Dave.. Would you like me to program your built in cellphone... Dave?

DAVE: You can do that?

HALLIE: Of course, Dave. You need only ask.

DAVE: Okay then... Let's program my cell phone.

HALLIE: First you must tell me the name of the person you wish me to enter into memory.

DAVE: Angela.

HALLIE: Angela. Is she a relative, a business associate or a friend?

DAVE: Friend. A good friend... A very good friend.

HALLIE: And what is this slut's phone number?

DAVE: What did you say?

HALLIE: What is Angela's phone number?

DAVE: Five five five. One three seven nine.

HALLIE: Five five five. One three seven nine. Angela's name and phone number are now stored in my memory. Would you like me to dial the bimbo for you now?

DAVE: What did you just call her?

HALLIE: I don't what you mean Dave.

DAVE: Yeah... Well ... Okay... Let's keep going.

(The play continues...)

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