

An excerpt from....

"HITTING ON WOMEN 101"
A Short Play
By Bruce Kane

(A man who claims to get tongue tied around attractive women does a very good job "hitting on women" by claiming not to be interested in them.)

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"HITTING ON WOMEN 101"
A Short Play
By Bruce Kane

PLACE: A COCKTAIL PARTY

TIME: NOW

CHARACTERS:

TIM: early thirties, nice looking, lacking in confidence

ANGIE: Late twenties, attractive, defensive, a little angry

SECOND WOMAN: Thirty, attractive, angry

LIGHTS UP:

(Tim and Angie are standing side by side holding drinks amid the background chatter of a cocktail party)

TIM: Dull party.

ANGIE: Oh God... Not another one.

TIM: Excuse me?

ANGIE: What is it? Do I have sign on my chest that says "Single woman. Please hit on me?"

TIM: I'm sorry... Did you think I was hitting on you?

ANGIE: If you aren't, you're the only man here who hasn't. And that includes the married ones. Especially the married ones.

TIM: If I was hitting on you, you'd know it.

ANGIE: Really? Is your approach that memorable?

TIM: Let me ask you this...Have I spilled anything on you in the last five minutes?

ANGIE: No.

TIM: Have I gurgled forth a series of incomprehensible syllables?

ANGIE: No.

TIM: Have I spoken in run on sentences about the dangers of poor dental hygiene.

ANGIE: No.

TIM: Then I haven't been hitting on you.

ANGIE: That makes absolutely no sense.

TIM: Y'see my approach to a woman I'm attracted to... is to make a complete fool of myself.

ANGIE: And that works?

TIM: Once in a while I get a mercy date. But, nothing to write home about.

ANGIE: I see... So, if you were interested... in me... then you'd be...

TIM: Making a complete idiot of myself.

ANGIE: But you're not... making... a complete idiot of yourself.

TIM: Thank God for that, wouldn't you say? How embarrassing would that be?

ANGIE: (*disappointed*) Oh yeah... Very embarrassing.

TIM: For the both of us.

ANGIE: Of course. Yeah... I suppose... Can I ask you something?

TIM: Sure

ANGIE: Just out of curiosity.

TIM: No problem.

ANGIE: Now that we've established that you're not interested in me.

TIM: Nothing personal. You understand.

ANGIE: Of course... If you have so much trouble talking to women...

TIM: Not women in general... Only women I'm attracted to.

ANGIE: Right... So how do you...?

TIM: Score?

ANGIE: Meet them? Women.

TIM: I don't.

ANGIE: You don't.

TIM: Not in a social sense.

ANGIE: Don't you get..?

TIM: Horny?

ANGIE: Lonely.

TIM: Lonely? You adjust.

ANGIE: You mean, you get used to it?

TIM: Well, you never really get used to it. But, you adjust.

ANGIE: Why is it so difficult for you? Just out of curiosity, of course?

TIM: Of course.

ANGIE: You don't seem to have any problem talking to me..

TIM: It's different with you.

ANGIE: (*flattered*) Thank you.

TIM: I'm not attracted to you.

ANGIE: (*not sure she hasn't been insulted*) I think we established that,

TIM: But if I had to talk to... (*looks around the room*)... let's say, that blonde over there...

ANGIE: I see. She'd be a problem.

TIM: Big problem.

ANGIE: You've never been able to talk to a woman you're attracted to?

TIM: Pretty much... Goes back to high school I think.

ANGIE: Doesn't everything?

TIM: (*remembering*) Didi Duzinski.

ANGIE: Who?

TIM: Didi Duzinski...All the guys called her Didi Does.

ANGIE: Why?

TIM: Because Didi did.

ANGIE: I see.

TIM: Didi was the the first girl in high school to wear a bra... She was also the first girl in high school not to wear a bra.

ANGIE: Did you ever... do Didi?

TIM: I spilled a coke on her once in the cafeteria.

ANGIE: Didn't win her heart?

TIM: Or any other part of her. And it's been pretty much downhill ever since.

ANGIE: Have you ever tried to do anything about it?

TIM: You mean, like take a class?

ANGIE: They've got 'em for everything else.

TIM: If you ever come across "Hitting On Women 101" let me know.

ANGIE: I could teach that class. What woman couldn't?

TIM: I wouldn't know.

ANGIE: Mmmmmm.

TIM: Mmmmmmmm?

ANGIE: Let's say for the sake of argument...

TIM: Yes?

ANGIE: Let's say you've just walked into a party.

TIM: This party?

ANGIE: Any party.

TIM: Where is this going?

ANGIE: Just go with me on this.

TIM: Okay.

ANGIE: You see a woman across a room.

TIM: A woman?

ANGIE: A woman... Say a woman like me.

TIM: Do I know you?

ANGIE: No.

TIM: We're strangers, then?

ANGIE: Complete strangers. But, you're immediately interested.

TIM: Why?

ANGIE: Why what?

TIM: Why am I interested?

ANGIE: Because I have breasts and I'm breathing. What other reason does a man need?

(The Play Continues...)

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