

LIFELONG BREAKUP - MARK SHYZER

Outside a restaurant, at night. BOY and GIRL hug awkwardly.

GIRL

We should do this again sometime.

BOY

Yeah. I'll give you a call.

They begin to walk away.

BOY

Hey... I'm not going to call. I'm just going to be honest. I think you feel the same way?

GIRL

Totally. There's nothing here.

BOY

We had nothing to talk about.

GIRL

So it's probably best if you don't call.

BOY

What would even we do for our second date? We'd have to go rock climbing or play mini golf, or anything to keep busy because we have nothing to say to each other.

GIRL

We'd have nothing to talk about on our third date either, so we'd just rehash something that happened at mini golf.

BOY

Yeah, like the burnout teenager at the desk who didn't want to give us two putters, or something.

GIRL

Ugh, what was his problem?

BOY

And then after that we wouldn't even make dates, you'd just sort of always BE at my apartment.

GIRL

Spending every night on the couch watching documentaries on Netflix.

BOY

Oh, have you seen Blackfish? So heartbreaking. But I don't want to become one of those couples.

GIRL

Ugh, staying in all the time? I'd rather get out, go for a picnic.

BOY

You would like picnics.

GIRL

I do! And like, outdoor weddings.

BOY

We'd end up having one of those, and my mother would insist on all flowers coming from her garden.

GIRL

My mom is big into gardening too!

BOY

Oh really? Our moms should get together and trade seeds. Mine has these heirloom cucumbers that look more like lemons.

GIRL

Yeah, like I need more weird vegetables every fall.

BOY

Right. Besides, all the wedding planning would tear us apart.

GIRL

We'd be exhausted, but just resent each other and never talk about it.

BOY

Until I find your secret credit card that you've been using to hoard shoes.

GIRL

Having a secret makes me feel in control!

BOY

We have a mortgage and two kids to put through school!

GIRL

Oh yeah? Were you thinking about that when you bought your little mid life crisis dirt bike?

BOY

See? We'd just bicker all the time, and then divorce when the last kid goes off to University.

GIRL

We'd move into separate condos.

BOY

In the same complex.

GIRL

It's easier for the kids to visit that way.

BOY

We'd do Thanksgiving separately. Until the kids both got married, then it would just be too complicated, so we'd suck it up enough to be in the same room.

GIRL

And we'd manage to get along.

BOY

Because we'd be too old to make any new friends. We'd be so desperate for companionship.

GIRL

And then I'd just BE at your place, all the time.

BOY

We'd just sit together, watching documentaries.

GIRL

Whiling away the twilight hours of our lives, together.

BOY

Yeah. But I'm not going to call.