

Marilyn and David

By Renee Taylor & Joseph Bologna

Character: Marilyn
Gender: Female
Age (range): 20s
Style: Comedy

David, it can't work. I panicked when I met you. I thought you were my last chance so I got you under false pretenses. I pretended to be perfect because I thought you wanted that. David, I'm not perfect. When you were going through your difficulties in making a commitment to me, I know you thought I was "understanding," but, David, I'm not understanding. Everything you do bothers me. You want too much. I can't look pretty all the time. You know, I'm afraid to wash my makeup off at night, because I can't take the chance I won't get it on as good the next day. You're always watching me, expecting greatness. Let me put it this way, WHO ARE YOU!? At least tell me, who am I? Where am I? It doesn't seem real! A honeymoon! It's barbaric. What's supposed to happen? Huh? You can't answer that, can you? David, I feel scared and doomed. The world is too crazy, and I'm too old anyway. I lied about my age. I'm twenty-five, no twenty-four. I forget. I lied when I said I said I believed in relationships. I'm really anti-relationship. Why should I surrender to you when I don't even know who it is I'm giving up? You really should've talked to me after we made love. "I love you" is not enough, David. David, do you know what I'm talking about? Alright, here's the bottom line. I lied when I said you're exciting. You're romantic. You're brilliant. You're handsome. Here's the truth that no one will ever tell you about yourself. You're just an ordinary guy. This is just a place. I'm just ordinary. It is enough. It's the best thing in the world to be a person. I have everything. I do deserve it, even though it's more than my mother had. I love you. I'm so lucky to have you to see me through my honeymoon. I'm so happy. Goodnight, David.