

I Don't Suck

By

Tarryl Benedetto

WALLY: Wes
KELLY: Lexi

I DON'T SUCK

A couple sits on the Couch, holding hands and snuggling.

WALLY

The past 6 months have been great.

KELLY

I know.

WALLY

But unfortunately... I don't think it's going to work out.

KELLY

What?! Why not?!

WALLY

It's not You, it's Me. I don't Suck enough.

KELLY

Huh?!

WALLY

I'm not the piece of shit you need me to be. The kind of guy you deserve.

KELLY

Oh my God.

WALLY

I know. Believe me, I've *tried* to suck for you. I've tried watching Montell Williams, and drinking more Red Bull, and eating more Taco Bell, and listening to more Kesha.

Unfortunately, I just can't stop being so damn self-respecting, and kind to others.

I'm so sorry. I'll never satisfy you.

KELLY

You mother fucker!

WALLY

God. If ONLY I was able to lower myself down to your base level and use swear words as my main communication.

(CONTINUED)

We'd be ONE. We'd be a family. Damn my happy childhood. DAMMIT.

KELLY
Go fuck yourself.

WALLY
You're going to find a man some day who will make you feel VERY VERY settled and OK. Just like you deserve.

KELLY
I can't believe I wasted the past 6 months dating you. I'm out of here.

She storms away, about to Exit.

WALLY
Wait! Don't go! I can change. I promise I can change!

She stops and swivels around.

WALLY
Give me a second chance. I promise, I'll start tanning at LA Fitness, and wear one huge gold earring, and get a tattoo across my chest that says "Big Daddy" and start drinking Creatine shakes. I'll buy an aggressive Pit Bull and never train it, and then cry breed discrimination when other people sue me when it eats their cat!

KELLY
You asshole.

WALLY
Exactly. That's what you want, right?

She glares at him and Exits.

WALLY
(To himself)
Pffff... That was a lot easier than telling her I have herpes.