

ENTIRELY, AS WELL

by

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INT. BLACK STAGE - SPOTLIGHT

BRUCE and SANDRA step into a spotlight holding hands faced outward.

BRUCE
I hate you.

SANDRA
I hate you.

BRUCE
Yeah but, I really hate you.

SANDRA
And I really hate you.

BRUCE
Yes, but I really, truly hate
you...entirely.

SANDRA
I really, truly hate
you...entirely, as well

BRUCE
If you died the most painful death
possible, I wouldn't mind it.

SANDRA
If you were crossing the street
and a Mack Truck smashed you flat,
I wouldn't mind it...at all.

BRUCE
If you were set on fire, tears of
joy would leak from my eyes.

SANDRA
If you were scuba diving two
hundred feet deep in the ocean and
you ran out of oxygen, causing you
to implode, I would smile with
glee.

BRUCE
If you were flying in an air craft
and all the engines suddenly
failed, causing you to crash into
a mountain, I wouldn't watch the
news.

SANDRA

If you were lost at sea on a boat,
I'd be happy if you starved for
days before keeling over and
dying.

BRUCE

If we were invaded by evil aliens,
I hope you would be their first
pick for death.

SANDRA

If you were walking along a New
York City block I would be amused
if a bird shat on the concrete,
you slipped across it and fell
head first into an open sewer
drain, plummeting fifty feet
underground until smack, you're
gone.

BRUCE

Car crash!

SANDRA

Sharks!

BRUCE

Heart attack!

SANDRA

Cancer!

BRUCE

I hope you get beat with a bat!

SANDRA

I hope you get thrown through
glass!

BRUCE

I hope you don't wake up in the
morning!

SANDRA

I hope you can't ever go to sleep
again!

BRUCE

I hope you lose your mind!

SANDRA

I hope you lose your prick!

Pause.

BRUCE
I love you.

SANDRA
I love you, too.

BRUCE
Yeah but, I really love you.

SANDRA
And I really love you, too.

BRUCE
Yes, but I really, truly love
you...entirely.

SANDRA
I really, truly love
you...entirely, as well.

BRUCE
If you died the most painful death
possible, I would cry.

SANDRA
If you were crossing the street
and a Mack Truck smashed you flat,
I would be so sad.

BRUCE
If you were set on fire, tears of
agony would leak from my eyes.

SANDRA
If you were scuba diving two
hundred feet deep in the ocean and
you ran out of oxygen, causing you
to implode, I would be heart
broken.

BRUCE
If you were flying in an air craft
and all the engines suddenly
failed, causing you to crash into
a mountain, I would investigate
what happened.

SANDRA
If you were lost at sea on a boat,
I'd be sick if you starved for
days before keeling over and
dying.

BRUCE

If we were invaded by evil aliens,
I hope you would be their final
pick for death.

SANDRA

If you were walking along a New
York City block I would be
horrified if a bird shat on the
concrete, you slipped across it
and fell head first into an open
sewer drain, plummeting fifty feet
underground until smack, you were
gone.

BRUCE

Car crash...

SANDRA

Sharks...

BRUCE

Heart attack...

SANDRA

Cancer...

BRUCE

I hope you never get beat with a
bat!

SANDRA

I hope you never get thrown
through glass!

BRUCE

I hope you always wake up in the
morning!

SANDRA

I hope you can always get to sleep
and have plenty of rest!

BRUCE

I hope you never lose your mind!

SANDRA

I hope you never lose your prick!