

FOUR CHRISTMASES

A woman sits at a bar when a man approaches her.

MAN: Hi

WOMAN: Hi

MAN: My name is Kent. What's your name?

WOMAN: Daphne.

MAN: Daphne, that's a really beautiful name. It sounds like a name of a flower. Obviously I know that it's not a flower but it sounds like it could be. I like flowers, smelling them or stuff like that, or sending them to other people. That's good. So where are you from?

WOMAN: Connecticut.

MAN: Really?! I'm a big fan of Connecticut. Close enough to the city so you can enjoy it but also far enough to get a small-town feel. Did you go to school out there?

WOMAN: Yeah, I did. I went to Weslam.

MAN: Perfect. That's a great school. What did you major in while you were there?

WOMAN: Psychology.

MAN: That's great. Those are really nice earrings by the way. They do a really nice job of complementing your –

WOMAN: I'm gonna stop you right there, because on paper you've done everything right. You've taken an interest in my personal history, you've complemented my accessories, blah blah blah. If we'd met in college, a relationship would have probably developed between us, which would have been unfortunate because I would have found out that you're as boring and polite in the bedroom as you've been during this God-awful conversation.

MAN: Hey, Daphne, uh ---

WOMAN: I mean, if I wanted an asexual pen pal, you'd be at the top of my list. We could just I Chat all night long—LOLs, giggles. But unfortunately, that's not what I'm looking for. I want a man whose hand doesn't shake when he puts it up my shirt. You know what I'm saying?

She walks away

MAN: Wait, Daphne, if I could interject for a –

WOMAN: Save it, Kent. I'm not looking for a BFF.

MAN: Daphne, please—

He removes his eyeglasses

MAN: BITCH! I'm talking to YOU!

She turns around

WOMAN: What did you call me?

MAN: I didn't stutter. You heard me. Oh you sure can talk the talk you crazy little slut. But can you deliver the goodies? Huh? I don't give a damn about Connecticut. I hate those cheap earrings. I'm from California, and this is how we handle our business in the Golden state mama...

He lays a kiss on her. She moves away.

WOMAN: Get your hands off me or I will take you to your knees in front of this entire bar!

MAN: Promise.

They embrace. He carries her off into the restroom. Moans are heard. Moments later, they return. They sit at the bar.

WOMAN: What did you think about, Daphne?

MAN: I really liked, Daphne.

WOMAN: You did?

MAN: Yeah. Definitely naughty.

WOMAN: She was a lot naughty, but in the fun way.

MAN: What about Kent, did you like him?

WOMAN: Kent was hot.

MAN: Really?

WOMAN: I like those glasses. That was a nice touch.

MAN: Thanks, I kind of pictured him as an angry cowboy who drives a van.

WOMAN: Hot.

MAN: But also has ninja equipment...You know what I mean?

WOMAN: Yeah.

MAN: Like a transformer.

WOMAN: I'd like to meet, Kent again.

MAN: Yeah, come here. I love you, Kate.

WOMAN: I love you, Brad.

MAN: You are the best girl in the whole world.

WOMAN: That was fun.