

Dating Again

A dramatic/comedic monologue by Samuel Stokes

Hey, Dad, what's up?

Hey, what are you all dressed up for?

You're going on a date?! With who?!

No kidding? That's great! I don't think you've been on a date in two years, ever since Mom, you know, passed on.

Where are you going?

The movies? Oh, that's original, Dad. No, no, it's good, it's good, I'm just kidding.

And, uh, you're wearing that?

I mean, you don't want to wear a coat and tie to the movies, do you? It kind of makes you look like a nerd. I mean, you ARE a nerd, but no need to be quite so obvious about it. Here, give me that tie. (*tosses tie over shoulder*)

What are you going to go see?

Oh, that movie? I mean, I saw it last week. It was alright, I'm just not that into sappy romantic comedies, but you know what? It's probably a perfect date movie. Good choice!

Just one other bit of advice, Dad. Maybe don't mention your massive collection of Star Trek memorabilia. You know, save some of the excitement for the second or third date, alright?

And Dad... have a great time!