

(Music shifts to a reggae beat.)

BUT I GOT BAGGAGE
EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE
A PLANLOAD OF BAGGAGE
THAT CAUSES MUCH SAGGAGE

ROBERT

Everybody!

(They ALL rise and dance in celebration.)

WE GOT BAGGAGE
EMOTIONAL DRAGGAGE
AND WE BEEN LUGGIN' AROUND THIS BAGGAGE
A LONG, LONG TIME

ALL

Time -

(They EACH look at their watch.)

- Shirt

(As they finish dressing.)
WILL MY HOPES BE MET? WILL MY FEAR DISPEL?
WILL I CAPTIVATE OR WILL I REPEL?
WILL I SHOW HER (HIM) JUST HOW WONDERFUL I AM
OR WILL I BE A DATE FROM HELL?

(Softly at first, building gradually.)
FIRST DATE, NEW ROMANCE
DIFFERENT PARTNER, SAME DANCE
READY NOW, ALMOST TIME
HERE WE GO, DOORBELL CHIME

MEN

I'LL BEHAVE REAL WELL

SHOW HER JUST THE GOOD STUFF ONLY

I COULD WEAVE A SPELL

IF I LIE ABOUT SOME THINGS

WOMEN

FACIAL CREAM FROM A SPA
LINGERIE, WONDERBRA

HAIR SPRAY, HAIR SPRITZ

WAX THE LEGS, SHAVE THE PITTS

ACT PETITE, COY AND PERT

DON'T EAT MUCH, NO DESSERT

SWEET 'N LOW, HALF-N-HALF

SMILE A LOT, FAKE A LAUGH

ALL

HERE I GO ONCE MORE
FISHING FOR ANOTHER LOVER
ONE MORE WAITING DOOR
ONE MORE VERY LONG, LONG SHOT

(Lights dim leaving EACH alone in a spotlight.)

WILL THIS BE A WASTE?

ROBERT

OR WILL I STRIKE GOLD?

JENNIFER

WILL MY LIFE BE CHASTE?

JORDAN

GOD, I'M GETTING OLD...

MELISSA

(A doorbell rings.)

ALL

Hi-til!

(Lights brighten as EACH greets his/her unseen date. blackout. Applause segue into.)

MUSIC 2A: SCENE CHANGE INTO:

SCENE 2: "Not Tonight, I'm Busy, Busy, Busy"

(Lights up on PAT, a businesswoman, waiting impatiently on a city street. STAN, a businessm
rushes on, music out.)

PAT?

STAN

Stan?

PAT

STAN

I'm so sorry I'm late, I got caught at the office, it's great to finally meet...

PAT

Look, Stan, I don't mean to be rude, but I've been on an excruciating number of dates lately, and quite
frankly, I am a busy, busy, busy woman and I don't have the patience or the time for them anymore. But
Karen's already told me enough about you and right now, I can tell that I'm... reasonably attracted to you
so what do you say we just say goodnight -
(She gives him a quick kiss.)

- Goodnight! - and we go right to the second date.

STAN

Excuse me?

PAT

Stan, I'm not going to repeat myself. I am a busy, busy woman and I don't have the patience or the time.

STAN

Oh... well... second date - why not? It would skip all that messy first date stuff, and I've done weirder things on dates, so... we're on our second date - poof!

(They turn away for a moment, then turn and re-greet one another.)

Pat, hi!

PAT

Stan, good to see you again.

STAN

Anyway, I thought we could go to this great little French... Hey, Pat, you know what? I never really cared much for second dates either. They're, ya know, trying to figure out if you like her as much from the first date, or if the first date was all based on blind, desperate hope. So since we've skipped the first date already, would you mind terribly if we also skipped the second date - I had a great time, I'll call you soon -

(They pause for a lingering good-bye kiss.)

- And went right to the third date, where we both act like we're having a pleasant time, but inside we're getting ulcers trying to figure out if we're going to sleep with each other or not.

PAT

Oh, the sexual tension part - yeah, yeah, that'll help rush things along. But you know what, Stan - busy, busy, busy - so what do you say we just skip the first, second and third dates and go right to the sex.

STAN

Right to the sex?

PAT

Right to the sex.

STAN

Works for me.

BOTH

(Hailing cabs.)

Taxi!

STAN

Oh, but wait! First-time sex - do the lights stay on? The lights go off? Will I satisfy you? Am I even going to...

PAT

... Get it up!

STAN

Ouch! So what do you say we skip the sex and go right to the morning after where we both try to figure out how to get out of what we did the night before?

PAT

(Flipping through her appointment book.)

But you know what, Stan, my schedule looks really tight. I just don't have time for burgeoning attraction. So what do you say we've been dating for two months now, which is when I would start getting real intimate in you, but you would inexplicably start backing away.

STAN

(Flipping through his appointment book.)

Uh-huh, uh-huh. Or we could go right to where you ask me if this dress makes you look fat, and I don't answer quickly enough, and you don't speak to me for three days.

PAT

Possibly, or we could go right to when you tell me you want to start dating other women, and I give you an ultimatum, and you choose to leave me, but then an hour later you come crawling back like a whimpering dog.

STAN

Yeah, I always liked that part. Oh, but this is all so time-consuming and, frankly, May, June and the entire summer is just bad for me, so what do you say we jump right to our first argument?

PAT

Our first argument?

STAN

Yep.

PAT

You mean you'd want to skip all the positives of our relationship and jump right to our first fight?

STAN

Be a major time-saver.

PAT

You... prick!

STAN

Bitch!

PAT

Basard!

STAN

Ballbuster!

(A beat.)

BOTH

Okay.