

THE ONE

AN ORIGINAL GAY MUSICAL COMEDY

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July 2026

ACT 1

1. THE BOYFRIEND

SONG: OVERTURE

MICHAEL's Bedroom. He's having sex with his Boyfriend.

SONG:** Into **FIGURED OUT

MICHAEL

(Moaning) You like that captain?

THE BOYFRIEND

(Dissatisfied) Yeah, totes.

MICHAEL

(Moaning) You like my anchor deep inside you?

THE BOYFRIEND

Yeah totes. Wait, are you in?

MICHAEL

You're funny. Yeah totes!

THE BOYFRIEND

Oh yep there it is! Wait. Can we t–

MICHAEL

Talk dirty? I, I, I–

SONG: FIGURED OUT

MICHAEL

I AM MICHAEL, TWENTY SEVEN
SAVVY HOMOSEXUAL
GOT A ONE BEDROOM IN CHELSEA
AND I CODE, MY LIFE'S SO FULL
WITH DREAM BOYFRIEND FOR ABOUT A YEAR

I DON’T HAVE ANY DOUBT
THAT WE’LL BE IN LOVE FOREVER
AND IT’S ALL FIGURED OUT

(speaking) Oh fuck! Smooth sailing now!!

THE BOYFRIEND

Ouch! ow!

MICHAEL

BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL HATEFUL GRANDPA
HAD A SUDDEN HEART ATTACK
THE PERFECT TIME FOR MY REVEAL
TO TELL THE WH"OLE WORLD THIS SMALL FACT
THAT I AM GAY AND IT’S ALL GREAT
AND YOU DON’T NEED TO BE ALARMED
I JUST TOLD THEM WHAT I TOLD YOU:
I HAVE IT FIGURED OUT

I’M SO CLOSE
ALMOST THERE
NOW I’M COMING!
I WAS CRAVING AND LONGING
IT’S COMING ABOUT
IT’S FIGURED OUT

THE BOYFRIEND

Can you scooch a little?

MICHAEL

Shh…
AS A FRESHMAN BACK IN COLLEGE
HAD A ROOMMATE I WOULD SCREW

THE BOYFRIEND

My leg!

MICHAEL

HE TOLD ME THAT HE LOVED ME
I'M HIS FAVORITE LITTLE JEW

THE BOYFRIEND

Okay…

MICHAEL

SPENT HIS SENIOR YEAR IN GERMANY
AND FELL IN LOVE WITH KLAUS
SO I GOT MYSELF A BRATWURST
BUT I LOST MY FUTURE SPOUSE
IT WAS ABOUT TIME TO REROUTE

(Speaking) Now -

MICHAEL	**THE BOYFRIEND**
I'M SO CLOSE	YOU ARE?
ALMOST THERE	ME TOO…
NOW I'M COMING	YOU WANNA COME WITH ME?
I WAS CRAVING AND LONGING	WHERE? HOW?
IT'S COMING ABOUT	I'M READY NOW OW OW
IT'S FIGURED AH AH AH	

(Speaking) Ahhh!! Kids!

FIRST WE'LL GO AND FIND A SURROGATE
I'VE SAVED FOR IVF
WE'LL NEED A BEAUTIFUL EGG DONOR

(Speaking) I don't want an ugly kid!

THEN THE FERTILIZING STARTS
WE'LL GROW A GORGEOUS FAMILY
TWO DADS, THE TWINS, A HOUSE
WILL MAKE A GORGEOUS FAM'LY TREE

(Speaking) Oh my God.

MICHAEL

I'M SO CLOSE
ALMOST THERE
NOW I'M COMING
I WAS CRAVING AND LONGING
IT'S COMING ABOUT
IT'S FIGURED OUT

THE BOYFRIEND

NO, YOU'RE NOT.
NOT THERE! HAVE TO FEED MY CAT
WILL THIS NIGHTMARE EVER END?
WHAT IF WE STOP
THAT KINDA HURTS

June!
In June we'll book a Rabbi and a DJ
In July choose a menu, find a cake
In August
Wait, did I say August? That's way too late!

MICHAEL drops him on the floor.

THE BOYFRIEND

Hey!

MICHAEL

May! In May we'll book a Rabbi and a DJ
In June choose a menu, find a cake
July invites, bouquet
And in August…

THE BOYFRIEND

IS HE EVER GONNA COME?
IF I DON'T GET TO WORK I'M DONE
AND IT'S SO HARD TO FIND A DAMN
PARKING SPOT

MICHAEL

TIE THE KNOT.
AH! AH! AH!

MICHAEL

That was amazing!

THE BOYFRIEND

Get off.

MICHAEL

I just did.

THE BOYFRIEND

No, I mean get off me. I can't do this anymore.

MICHAEL

Yeah, that was exhausting.

THE BOYFRIEND

We can't do this anymore, Mikey. This. Us. We're over.

MICHAEL

Shiver me timbers, sailor.

THE BOYFRIEND

Enough of the stupid fucking sailor puns. I told you one time that I thought sailors were hot.

MICHAEL

Oh my God, are you– I don't understand. What did I do?

THE BOYFRIEND

I tried. I really hoped you'd grow and figure it out, but now, it's just… it's never gonna happen.

MICHAEL

But now that you've told me we can work on it! It can be better.

THE BOYFRIEND

You never listen to me.

MICHAEL

C'mon. We can't just throw away everything we've built. You're scared. Yeah. You're just scared because everything is so good! Everything's going so well, and we're gonna–you said we're gonna move in together!

THE BOYFRIEND

You said that.

MICHAEL

And you said, "sure."

THE BOYFRIEND

I was being nice.

MICHAEL

But like being with you is the best and I thought–

THE BOYFRIEND

That we'd get married and have babies?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

THE BOYFRIEND

If you knew me at all, or at least made any effort to get to really know me, you'd know that I don't believe in marriage. I'm a Misogamist.

MICHAEL

A what?

THE BOYFRIEND

Sorry, Mikey. I really tried.

MICHAEL

Wait!

THE BOYFRIEND

Oh, and the sex…oof. Work on that. Active listening, Mikey. Active listening.

Pause. THE BOYFRIEND leaves. MICHAEL, stunned, remains in bed.

SONG: FIGURED OUT (REPRISE)

MICHAEL

NOT SO CLOSE
NOWHERE NEAR
HOW ALARMING

2. THE BEST FRIEND

Michael, crying in bed, picks up his cellphone and dials THE BEST FRIEND.

THE BEST FRIEND
Diva Alert! What's up whore?

MICHAEL
Ughhhhhhh

THE BEST FRIEND
Michaela?

MICHAEL
Ughhhhhh

THE BEST FRIEND
Did you like…get hit by a truck or something?

MICHAEL
Or something.

THE BEST FRIEND
I hope it was the Wienermobile at least. *(no response)* Michaela, you're scaring me. Who do you need me to kill? I'll gather the girls.

MICHAEL
He dumped me.

THE BEST FRIEND
He dumped you?

MICHAEL
He dumped me!

THE BEST FRIEND
Who does he think he is?!

MICHAEL
He's…Apparently not my forever partner in marriage and life and kids and happiness and joy.

THE BEST FRIEND

Oh, sweetheart.

MICHAEL

I just don't understand how someone up and leaves after 11 months! Everything was going so well!

THE BEST FRIEND

Yikes. That is rough.

MICHAEL

Right! 11 months and BAM! Like a thief in the night he's stolen my heart and dumped it over the side of the highline. Gone forever.

THE BEST FRIEND

Babe, the highline is not that high up. You'll get it back.

MICHAEL

WHYYYYYY?!?!?!!?

THE BEST FRIEND

But like it's okay because it's not like you loved him anyways.

MICHAEL

Of course I loved him! Why would you say that?

THE BEST FRIEND

Wait, that's not what I meant to say.

MICHAEL

What did you *mean* to say?

THE BEST FRIEND

What I meant was–
(to himself) FUCK!
(to MICHAEL) How shall I put this? You weren't really into *him*.

MICHAEL

Bullshit, I have never been so into someone in my whole entire life. Our whole future was mapped out for us. We were going to–

THE BEST FRIEND

Get married, have kids, live in the Upper West…

MICHAEL

Upper East…

THE BEST FRIEND

First off, ew. Second off…he was an asshole to you. That wasn't love.

MICHAEL

What do you know about love? You've never had a boyfriend in your life.

THE BEST FRIEND

I'll let that slide since you just got broken up with. Cunt.

MICHAEL

Sorry. I'm just sad. And you're not helping.

THE BEST FRIEND

Michaela, breakups aren't easy and never fun. But. I reeeaaalllly think you weren't right for each other. Maybe you were in love with the idea of him, but in love with *him*? No way.

MICHAEL

Bullshit.

THE BEST FRIEND

Anyway, I love you, Mikey Mouse. Michael-lob Ultra. Michaela Coel. And that's what really matters.

MICHAEL

At least someone does…

THE BEST FRIEND

And now it's time to download Grindr!

MICHAEL

Stop it with your stupid Grindr.

THE BEST FRIEND

Scruff?

MICHAEL

I literally just got broken up with. I'm not ready to– I just want to be alone in my bed until I die. Until I die alone. In my bed. Alone.

THE BEST FRIEND

Go find a nice guy to give you a facial and we'll figure out the rest later.

MICHAEL

My life was all figured out! I was finally on the right track!

THE BEST FRIEND

Here in New York, the track you think you need is always under maintenance. But sometimes the track you end up having to take, leads you somewhere even better. Listen, diva. You're allowed to be sad and all woah is me, my misfortune, my mistakes, my MISERY. BUT. As your friend, I am strongly suggesting you pull yourself together, go out, and have some fun!

MICHAEL

What's wrong with me?

THE BEST FRIEND

Nothing's wrong with you! You just need a… re-adjustment. Maybe find a nice chiropractor on Grindr. Everything will be fine.

MICHAEL

Yeah. I highly doubt that. I'm hanging up now–

THE BEST FRIEND

WAIT! Michaela.

MICHAEL

What?

THE BEST FRIEND

Don't slit your wrists, that's hard to clean up.

MICHAEL

For sure. Good–

THE BEST FRIEND

AND MICHAELA!

MICHAEL

What?!

THE BEST FRIEND

Everything will be okay. I promise.

MICHAEL

Sure. B-

THE BEST FRIEND

AND MICHAELA!!!

MICHAEL

WHAT??!!?

THE BEST FRIEND

I love you.

MICHAEL

…I love you too.

He hangs up.

THE BEST FRIEND

(to the audience) Diva down.

3. BEN & JERRY'S

Michael is watching a show on Netflix while eating Ben & Jerry's. On the TV:

KAREN

I love you so much, my dear!

FREDDIE

We need to talk.

KAREN

What's wrong?

FREDDIE

I think I'm in love … with Sharon.

KAREN

Sharon?! Seriously?

FREDDIE

And she's pregnant.

KAREN

(crying) OH MY GOD.

FREDDIE

Goodbye, Karen.

KAREN

Freddie, wait!

The TV sound fades away.

SONG: BEN & JERRY'S (pt. 1)

MICHAEL

CHUNKY MONKEY
IN A FUNK-Y
SO I'M LAYING IN BED
CHUBBY HUBBY
AWFULLY CRUMMY
KINDA WISH I WAS DEAD

THOUGHT I WAS FREE
WE WERE HAPPY
THOUGHT THAT I HAD ESCAPED
ENDLESS SEARCH FOR A DATE
ENDLESS SEARCH FOR A MATE

FINALLY I FOUND MY HUBBY
WHO LIKED ALL MY CHUBBY

OUR CONNECTION WAS TRUE

WE'RE ETERNALLY TWO

NOW I'M JUST ONE

MICHAEL's phone rings - his MOM.

MOM

Michael! Honey! Finally!

MICHAEL

Hey, mom.

MOM

What's wrong? Oh God, did something happen?

MICHAEL

I can't talk right now.

MOM

Oh no. Did you get fired?

MICHAEL

No, mom.

MOM

Oh no. You're being evicted, aren't you? You lost your job and now you're being evicted.

MICHAEL

MOM! No. Jesus.

MOM

You have such a good life. A handsome boyfriend. There's no reason to be… OH NO.

MICHAEL

Mom.

MOM

No, God, no.

MICHAEL

Please don't–

MOM

Michael. Please. Please tell me you didn't…break up?!

MICHAEL

I knew you'd make this-

MOM

NOOOOO!!! This is worse than anything I could have imagined. Why?!?! Why would you do that? He's such a wonderful boy. So perfect and kind and I love him so much! Why?!

MICHAEL

Mom, please.

MOM

What did you do?

MICHAEL

I didn't do anything.

MOM

Oh Hashem. NOW I'LL NEVER HAVE GRANDKIDS!!!! Are you at home?

MICHAEL

Yeah…

MOM

Okay, Michael. Listen to me. It's fine. Everything's under control. Just get up, get out bed, call him, and tell him–

MICHAEL

MOM! Please. Enough.

SONG: BEN & JERRY'S (PT. 2)

MOM

COME ON MIKE, GET UP
GET OUT OF THIS HOLE

YOU CALL HIM AND BEG
YOU NEED TO TAKE CONTROL

COME ON MIKE, GET UP
BEFORE YOUR BACK BLISTERS
BEING PASSIVE YOU'LL END UP
A SPINSTER

(Speaking) Do you want to end up a spinster?

MICHAEL

No…

MOM

Then get up!

MICHAEL

GORGE ON FISH FOOD
WHILE I SAVOR
ALL OUR MOMENTS IN BED
CHERRY GARCIA
WAS YOUR FLAVOR
PLEASE GET OUT OF MY HEAD

SO I GUESS THAT
I COULD NOT FIND
MY FOREVER PLUS ONE
IF THERE'S NOT ANYONE
SOMEONE GIVE ME A GUN

BECAUSE WITHOUT A HUBBY
I'LL BECOME MORE THAN CHUBBY
I WILL DIE ALL ALONE
NO COUPLE GRAVESTONE
TWO MINUS ONE'S FUCKING ONE

Michael is watching another episode on Netflix while eating a fresh Ben & Jerry's. On the TV:

SHARON

I'm so sorry Karen! Can't you please just forgive me?

KAREN

How could I forgive you? You ruined my life!

SHARON

You were lucky to get away from Freddie. He's a bastard!

KAREN

But aren't you having a child together?

SHARON

He left me for some skank named Amy.

KAREN

And what about the child?

SHARON

Well I thought…maybe you could raise it with me. I've always loved you, Karen. I only got with Freddie as a sick and twisted way to get closer to you!

Michael's phone rings. Mom. Again.

MOM

Michael?

MICHAEL

Mother?

MOM

Well…?

MICHAEL

He…isn't answering me. Mom, I think it's time to let this go. And I'd really appreciate it if you would do the same.

MOM

Okay.

MICHAEL

(Relieved and surprised) Great. Thank you. So…

MOM

So…Plan B!

MICHAEL

MOM!

MOM

Michael. When one guy closes the door…

MICHAEL

Mom…

MOM

We go to Plan B and find another guy outside your window!

MICHAEL

But I'll never find someone like him.

MOM

Listen. I know he's rich, handsome–

MICHAEL

Mom.

MOM

Well-built. Those abs, my goodness! He just posted a selfie yesterday from the gym. Lord have mercy on my Jewish soul.

MICHAEL

Get to the point.

MOM

You need to lower your expectations.

MICHAEL

Thanks, mom.

MOM

Michael, I'm serious. Do you want to end up alone? You've wanted to be in a relationship since you were 10 years old.

MICHAEL

Of course I want that, but–

MOM

Although back then you wanted to be in a relationship with our gardener.

MICHAEL

Maybe I should give him a call.

MOM

Michael! He's 50 years old now!

MICHAEL

Haven't tried daddys.

MOM

You shut your mouth. That is so inappropriate.

MICHAEL

Mom. Enough. It was a joke. I like younger guys.

MOM

Younger?! How young?

MICHAEL

My age!

MOM

Well, Michael, I really don't want to sing this again, but if this is all a joke to you, then you're forcing my hand–

MICHAEL

NO! Please, not that. Anything but that verse again.

Michael's phone rings. Mom. Again.

SONG: BEN & JERRY'S (PT. 3)

MOM

COME ON MIKE GET UP
YOU'LL SHOW NO DEFEAT
YOU WON'T WIN THE RACE
CRYING IN YOUR BED SHEET

GO ON MIKE GET UP
PLEASE ACT LIKE MY SON
DON'T LET THIS HOLD YOU BACK
GO AND FIND THE ONE

MICHAEL

FEELING HALF BAKED
TAKE A LOOKIE
IT IS ALL OVER NOW
MILK & COOKIES
I'LL PLAY HOOKY
WHILE I CRY HOLY COW

EVEN THEY'RE TWO
BEN AND JERRY
STUCK TOGETHER LIKE GLUE
DREAMING UP YUMMY PINTS
CRAFTING THE PERFECT BITE

WELL I DON'T HAVE A CHUBBY HUBBY
TO CALL ME HIS CHUNKY LITTLE MONKEY
TO WRAP ME IN HIS ARMS–

On the TV:

FREDDIE

Sharon, Karen, I was so wrong about Amy. Let's raise this baby together. The three of us. I love you both so much–

MICHAEL aggressively hits the power button on the remote. As he shouts:

MICHAEL

FUCK YOU!

His phone rings. He groans and picks it up.

MICHAEL

WHAT?!

MOM

Lord in heaven, Michael, you watch your tone.

MICHAEL

Mom! It's been one hour!

MOM

Wow. Do you know what I could have done in one hour at your age?

MICHAEL

Please, spare me the details.

MOM

Anyway Michael, I'm calling because I've solved your problem. You can always count on your mother.

MICHAEL

You *solved* it?

MOM

Yes. You remember my friend Gail?

MICHAEL

Gail?

MOM

My friend from pottery class.

MICHAEL

Sure.

MOM

Come on… Gail! Gail from pottery class. Red bob. She made me that ashtray shaped like a slug. Or maybe it's supposed to be a frog.

MICHAEL

(not really remembering) Yeah, Gail.

MOM

Come on… Gail! Barbara's sister. Kelly Slapikoff's aunt who got bitten by a snake in her tuchas after her husband left her for her sister's daughter?

MICHAEL

Yeah, yeah, okay. Gail. What about her?

MOM

So her son is also… uh… well…

MICHAEL

What mom? He's also what?

MOM

You know… loves musical theatre. Goes to Celine Dion impersonation nights every month. His Bar Mitzvah theme was The Golden Girls. Canvassed for Pete Buttigieg. Loves to bake. Loves to bake fruit tarts.

MICHAEL

Are you trying to tell me he's…gay?

MOM

Yeah, that.

MICHAEL

And you're trying to…set me up with him?

MOM

Yes!

MICHAEL

Just because he's gay?

MOM

What's wrong with that?! He's a great guy!

MICHAEL

Do you know him?

MOM

Not personally, no. BUT Gail says he's a mensch! And he's adorable!

MICHAEL

She's his mom! What do you want her to say? That he's an ugly, uncharismatic loser?!

MOM

You know what your problem is, Michael? You're never willing to take a risk.

MICHAEL

And besides, I will not be matchmaker-ed by my mother. That's so weird.

MOM

It's only natural that a mother wants her son to be happy and married. Even if it's to… a man

MICHAEL

Look, mom. I really appreciate your effort here and your desire to help me out, but I can manage on my own. Thanks.

MOM

Mikey, it's already too late.

A knock on the door.

That must be him.

MICHAEL

WHAT?!

MOM

Michael, trust me, for once in your life. This will do you good. Have fun! And don't forget to "share the deets" later!

MICHAEL

You're pranking me.

MOM

I do not prank, Michael. Oh, and go put on something that doesn't smell like moldy bread and cat piss.

MICHAEL

You can't smell me.

MOM

You don't know what I can do. I'm everywhere, and don't you forget it.

She hangs up. Michael is stunned. Another knock. Eventually, he collects himself and yells towards the door:

MICHAEL

Hey… Sorry, but I'm not really in the mood.

THE INTENSE GUY

(from outside) No problem. She told me you'd say that. I'll wait here until you are.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) What the fuck? This cannot be happening. No no no.

Michael gets back into bed.

THE INTENSE GUY

Are you okay?

MICHAEL

(to the audience) He cares about me.

Michael gets out of bed.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) Maybe this isn't such a bad idea after all. Should I give it a chance? Well, it's not like–

MOM

–you have too many options…

Michael changes his clothes and tidies his messy room. Mom returns to sing the final chorus.

SONG: BEN & JERRY'S (PT. 4)

MOM

GO ON MIKE GET UP
THIS COULD BE YOUR SHOT
IF YOU LET HIM IN HE JUST MIGHT HIT THE SPOT
NOW UNLOCK THE LATCH, TIME THE KNOB IS SPUN

BOTH

THAT NICE MAN OUTSIDE, COULD BE YOUR/MY PERFECT ONE

4. THE INTENSE GUY

MICHAEL opens the door. THE INTENSE GUY is standing there holding sage and a gift bag. He lights the sage.

THE INTENSE GUY

Did someone call for an aura cleansing?

MICHAEL

Yeah… Listen. On second thought I'm not so sure–

THE INTENSE GUY

Here. I brought you this.

He hands him the gift bag. THE INTENSE GUY sages the room.

MICHAEL

Uh– what are you doing?

THE INTENSE GUY

Clearing out any negative energies that may be lingering from your past.

MICHAEL

Wait, do you know about–

THE INTENSE GUY

Your mom told me. Open the bag!

MICHAEL opens it.

MICHAEL

A rock?

THE INTENSE GUY

(he gasps) Not just a rock. A rose quartz. It symbolizes beauty, healing, and…love.

MICHAEL

What do I do with it?

THE INTENSE GUY

Whatever you want. You can meditate with it or put it under your pillow while you're sleeping–

MICHAEL

Wouldn't that be uncomfortable?

THE INTENSE GUY

Sometimes you have to sit with your discomfort to end up somewhere much more nourished.

MICHAEL

Or wake up with a headache.

THE INTENSE GUY

(super intense laugh) You're hilarious.

MICHAEL

(to THE AUDIENCE) He thinks I'm funny!

He spots a photo of MICHAEL's ex.

THE INTENSE GUY

This is your ex, right?

MICHAEL

Oh.

MICHAEL turns the photo upside down.

THE INTENSE GUY

You're way out of his league.

MICHAEL

That's not true–

THE INTENSE GUY

Energetically at least. But now that I've smudged the place, all his energy should be gone.

MICHAEL

Gone?

THE INTENSE GUY

Yeah! Now you can move on and vibrate your energy with me.

MICHAEL

Uh… Do you want to drink something?

THE INTENSE GUY

I brought moon water.

MICHAEL

What water?

THE INTENSE GUY pulls a mason jar of water out of his bag.

THE INTENSE GUY

Last night was the full moon. I left the water on my windowsill to charge in the moon's energy. We whisper our affirmations into it and it will help make them come true. It's already working.

MICHAEL

Last night? But you didn't know you'd be coming here–

THE INTENSE GUY

Go get us some glasses.

MICHAEL gets some glasses. THE INTENSE GUY opens the mason jar and whispers into it. MICHAEL tries to make out what he's saying.

THE INTENSE GUY

Thank you universe for finally bringing us together. Now bring us eternal happiness, and bring Michael endless success with his video games, and give us plentiful and abundant se–

MICHAEL

Wait– how do you know I work on video games?

THE INTENSE GUY

Oh. Uh. Your mom must've said.

MICHAEL

Oh. What do we do now?

THE INTENSE GUY pours the water into the two cups.

THE INTENSE GUY

Drink.

They drink in an awkward silence.

THE INTENSE GUY

So you make video games?

MICHAEL

That's my dream but right now I'm working on user experience for–

THE INTENSE GUY

I think that's like so amazing. I love video games.

MICHAEL

Really? Which ones?

THE INTENSE GUY

I mean in theory. In theory I think they're really cool. You're probably wondering what I do for a living. I work at an energy healing store in Bushwick.

MICHAEL

Oh. That's awesome.

THE INTENSE GUY

Yeah I do a lot of work with vibrational healing and the metaphysical world. Did you know that if you shift your thinking, you can get anything you want in this world?

As THE INTENSE GUY continues speaking, MICHAEL talks to the audience:

MICHAEL

(to the audience) This guy is like…really weird right? What was my mom thinking? You know what. No. Enough of this negativity. He's here, so I might as well give it a chance so that I don't turn into that 80-year-old feeding pigeons in Washington Square Park. He does seem happy though…

THE INTENSE GUY

… by just using your intentionality, you can bring any relationship you dream into the 3D.

MICHAEL

And are you hoping for…

THE INTENSE GUY

For…

MICHAEL

A relationship?

THE INTENSE GUY

Yes. I'm hoping for a relationship with you.

MICHAEL

(chuckles) You don't even know me.

THE INTENSE GUY

Oh, I know you.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) This guy.

(to THE INTENSE GUY) What do you think you know about me?

THE INTENSE GUY

I know you were in a relationship for almost a year with the guy in that picture and that you really wanted to marry him and that you almost moved in together.

MICHAEL

Well, yeah. I guess mom really got into it.

THE INTENSE GUY

But he left you because he felt like you didn't really listen to him.

MICHAEL

Uh. How did you–

THE INTENSE GUY

You leave for work every morning at 8:33 or 8:34 but never 8:35. You always order a double espresso and an egg and cheese with hot sauce, a lot of hot sauce (and no bacon because you're a pescetarian) from the Bodega downstairs. When you get back from work around 6:37, you usually go for a run. You love hamsters, you hate avocados, and you buy regular sized condoms (though you once asked if there was a smaller size). When you finish you make this cute little noise and then immediately take a shower as if nothing happened, which I find funny and adorable. Oh, and you're not in contact with your dad because he cheated on your mom and left her when she was pregnant with you, to which she, in response, burned down his Hyundai Sonata. And from that point it's been just you and her, and soon, maybe me too?

MICHAEL

Uhh…how do you know all that?

THE INTENSE GUY

It's on my vision board. And so is this–

THE INTENSE GUY leans in to kiss MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

(to THE AUDIENCE) Oh no, he's gonna–

THE INTENSE GUY kisses him passionately. MICHAEL pushes him away.

MICHAEL

Woah.

THE INTENSE GUY

Totally!

MICHAEL

Listen, I think this is all happening way too fast.

THE INTENSE GUY

(enthusiastically) Right?!

MICHAEL

Why do you know all of those things about me?

Music: *INTRO TO* ***MANIFESTATION****.*

THE INTENSE GUY hums.

THE INTENSE GUY

Mmmmm

MICHAEL

Are you ok?

THE INTENSE GUY

Mm-mm.

SONG : MANIFESTATION (pt. 1)

THE INTENSE GUY

MANIFESTATION
EVERYTHING THAT I CRAVE
MANIFESTATION
BY JUST RIDING LIFE'S WAVE

YOU'RE MY SPECIFIC PERSON
I AFFIRM EVERY DAY
VISUALIZE YOU BESIDE ME
WHEN I WAKE UP AND PRAY
WITH MAGNETIC ENERGY
I GAPE TO RECEIVE
MY ROOT CHAKRA'S OPEN I FEEL YOU BEHIND
THE UNIVERSE DELIVERED OUR VIBRATIONS ALIGNED

MANIFESTATION
ALL BY ACTING AS IF
MANIFESTATION
NOW WE JUMP OFF THIS CLIFF

THE LAW OF ATTRACTION'S
GOT ME DEEP IN THE FLOW
MANIFESTATION
MY ABUNDANCE IT GROWS

MICHAEL

Oh…wow. That's a lot of abundance.

THE INTENSE GUY

I like small divine masculinities too.

MICHAEL

My divine masculinity is not small!

THE INTENSE GUY

It might need some gratitude, let me show it my thanks.

MICHAEL

Or maybe it's received far too much gratitude and has retreated into…lack?

THE INTENSE GUY

So you do know about manifestation! Then you know that the only cure for a lack mindset is to leave that old story behind and let divine timing do its thing.

MICHAEL

Listen. I might not know what I'm looking for, but I'm pretty sure it's not this. Thank you for the rock–

THE INTENSE GUY

Rose quartz!

MICHAEL

I need to be alone right now. It's not you, it's me.

THE INTENSE GUY

Can I at least finish…the song?

MICHAEL

Do you have to?

THE INTENSE GUY cues the music.

SONG: PHOTOSYNTHESIS (pt. 2)

THE INTENSE GUY

OUR FREQUENCIES MATCH
THERE'S A VIBRATIONAL PULL
MY THIRD EYE CAN SEE THAT YOU
WANT MORE THAN YOUR SOUL FULL
WE EXIST IN THE 3D
ACT AS IF IT'S THE 4D
WHERE I WILL HAVE YOUR D
QUANTUM LEAPT MY REALITY
I SET MY INTENTION TO THIS COSMIC CONNECTION

MANIFESTATION
ARE YOU STARTING TO SEE
THE SACRED ERECTION
THAT WE'RE DESTINED TO BE

THERE IS A SOUL CONTRACT MAKING ME SING
MY HOLE'S CONTRACTING
GIVE ME A RING

MICHAEL closes the door in his face.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) What the fuck was that?! Thanks, mom. Thanks a lot.

MOM jumps in.

MOM

You're welcome sweetie!

MICHAEL

Seriously? That was the best you could find?

MOM

Okay, maybe he's a bit of a whacko, but what do you prefer? Being alone? You are so picky!

MICHAEL

I am not! But I do have a little bit of dignity.

MOM

Maybe you shouldn't! Look at you. Stuck in bed, depressed and alone! That's how you're going to find yourself the one like you always said you wanted?

MICHAEL

It's clearly not happening for me right now, so I think I'll just rot in bed alone a little while longer.

MOM

Michael. Do you want to end up like your poor, lonely mother? Life is so much better when you have someone beside you.

MICHAEL

You don't have anyone beside you.

MOM

Do you think that's by choice? Now get out of your bed and stop moping. No son of mine will become rotten.

MICHAEL

How do you know I'm still in bed?

MOM

I know everything, Michael. Now instead of sitting there crying over that good for nothing boy, DO SOMETHING!

She hangs up.

MICHAEL

Ugh. She's not wrong. I don't want to end up alone with nothing to do but bother my son all day long. But where do I even start?

THE BEST FRIEND

Grindr.

MICHAEL

No.

MOM

I can set you up with Charlene's son!

MICHAEL

Absolutely not.

He pulls out his phone. Typing into google:

MICHAEL

Where to find a boyfriend…

THE CHILL GUY appears.

THE CHILL GUY

Hinge. The dating app designed to be deleted.

He downloads the app.

SONG: FIGURED OUT (REPRISE 2)

MICHAEL

I'M GETTING BACK

TO THE GAME

I AM COMING
NO MORE ICE CREAM LEFT TO BINGE
THIS TIME I AM TRYING HINGE

ENSEMBLE

YOU ARE/TO WHAT?

OH YEAH!
GO AND GET THE ONE/YES YOU ARE!
AH…

5. THE CHILL GUY

Laughing, drinking wine.

MICHAEL

So how old did you say you are?

THE CHILL GUY

Twenty-two.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) A mature 22, okay?

(to THE CHILL GUY) You're really mature for your age.

THE CHILL GUY

Ok unc, You sound like my grandma.

MICHAEL

(in an old person's voice) You've grown so much, sonny boy! Last time I saw you, you were this tall! *(gestures 2 feet off the ground).*

Awkward silence

MICHAEL

So, what exactly are you looking for?

THE CHILL GUY

What?

MICHAEL

Like are you looking for a relationship or something more casual?

THE CHILL GUY

Like a situationship? I dunno fam, just kinda vibing.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) Red Flag #1.

(to THE CHILL GUY) So then what are you doing on hinge?

THE CHILL GUY

I mean I set my status to “figuring out my goals,” so I guess I’m just doing that. Trying to meet new people.

MICHAEL

Oh. I see. *(a beat)* But, like… do you think you’ll ever want that? I mean you’re so cute. You could have literally anyone I’d imagine.

THE CHILL GUY

Guess I just haven’t figured out why I need to be in a relationship.

MICHAEL

What’s there to figure out?

THE CHILL GUY

And it’s so limiting. Being with just one person. Makes me feel–

MICHAEL

But isn’t that the goal of life? To find someone to spend your days with and be in love with and die with?

THE CHILL GUY

Okay facts but… *(he gets the chills)* kinda cringe.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) Red Flag #2.

THE CHILL GUY

I mean you’re kinda a snack. Face card, body tea, just gotta work on that aura fam.

MICHAEL

If you’re not looking for something consistent, why do you go on dates?

THE CHILL GUY

Is that what this is?

MICHAEL

I thought so…

THE CHILL GUY

You looked cute and I wanted to meet you.

MICHAEL

But you don't want a relationship.

THE CHILL GUY

You're really obsessed with being cuffed up, aren't you?

MICHAEL

I'm not obsessed.

THE CHILL GUY

(laughs) Right! Not at all.

MICHAEL

Not everyone is 22! This hairline could start receding any day now and then it's game over… fam…

THE CHILL GUY

You're not even thirty!

MICHAEL

But in the blink of an eye I'll be 80 and alone and feeding pigeons in Washington Square Park!

THE CHILL GUY

And you think a monogamous relationship at 27 will prevent that from happening to you?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I do.

THE CHILL GUY

Nahhhh.

MICHAEL

What do you mean nahhhh?

THE CHILL GUY

The idea that you only get to love one person for your whole life and that that one person will guarantee a lifetime of happiness until you're 80…what if they die before that? Or what if they're not all that they thought you were? Then you'll still end up feeding pigeons alone in Washington Square Park.

MICHAEL

So you're one of those open relationship gays?

THE CHILL GUY

I'm not defined by labels.

MICHAEL

So you're afraid of commitment.

THE CHILL GUY

No. I'm afraid of ending up like my parents. Two miserable out of love people stuck together for 30 years who still won't admit their mistake.

MICHAEL

Why don't they get divorced?

THE CHILL GUY

Why marry in the first place? Just like live your life. And bruh. I like just met you. Maybe get to know a person first?

MICHAEL

Okay…so what do you want to know about me?

THE CHILL GUY

(moves closer to him) What do you want to tell me?

MICHAEL

Uhh…

THE CHILL GUY

Do you have no rizz?

MICHAEL

Rizz?

MUSIC: *Intro to* ***RIZZ***

THE CHILL GUY

Rizz. Game. You know?

MICHAEL

(to the audience) Are you understanding half of the things this guy is saying?

SONG: RIZZ

THE CHILL GUY

YOU NEED TO HIGH-KEY CHILL
NO CAP YOU'LL END UP ILL
CUZ IF YOU WANT THIS BIZ
YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE SOME RIZZ

MICHAEL

(cuts him off) I'm sorry, this song really isn't for me.

THE CHILL GUY

Because you didn't plan for it?

MICHAEL

No…

THE CHILL GUY

Maybe if you listen you'd see I'm actually trying to help you.

MICHAEL

I don't need help from a kid who probably thinks Madonna is The Virgin Mary.

THE CHILL GUY

C'mon. Just let go.

THE CHILL GUY wants to kiss him.

MICHAEL

Nah…I don't think so.

THE CHILL GUY

Okay…

THE CHILL GUY pulls back toward the door.

And by the way–

MICHAEL

Yeah?

THE CHILL GUY

This vibe you're sending out…this ain't it chief. You're probably like a nice guy and all, but you're acting like I'm your opp and that's just…not it. Call me when you get out of this crash out era. Oh. YOLO.

THE CHILL GUY exits.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) YOLO? Bullshit. Why am I attracting all of these lunatics? Don't get me wrong, he's cute. But he's just a little kid who doesn't know what he wants from life. Rizz. I have rizz. The last thing I need is a faggy gen-z loser with no personality. Not that there's anything wrong with… I'll show him how much rizz I've got.

MICHAEL starts moving through the audience, from person to person.

Get out of the house, go to a nice bar, and talk to every single guy there until–

6. THE PERFECT GUY

MICHAEL addresses THE PERFECT GUY, who is in the audience.

MICHAEL

Hi…

THE PERFECT GUY

Hi…

MICHAEL

Do you uh… come here often?

THE PERFECT GUY

How very original.

MICHAEL

(flustered) Um… Are you sober or something?

THE PERFECT GUY

Excuse me?

MICHAEL

Not that being sober is bad. Being sober is great. I mean I'm not sober but like for people who are, it's totally great. And such an accomplishment. Like if you were an alcoholic, getting sober is an awesome accomplishment. Is that inappropriate to say? I just noticed you didn't have a drink…

THE PERFECT GUY

Oh. No. Not sober. I was actually just about to head–

MICHAEL

Want a sip of mine?

THE PERFECT GUY

Sure?

He takes a sip.

THE PERFECT GUY

You didn't put anything in it, did you?

MICHAEL

Probably should have asked me that before you took a sip.

THE PERFECT GUY

Right. Well. Fuck me, I guess.

MICHAEL

You want me to?

THE PERFECT GUY

What?

MICHAEL

Nothing!

THE PERFECT GUY

Are you hitting on me?

MICHAEL

Uh… noooo.

THE PERFECT GUY

Oh. Well. Thanks for the sip.

He hands MICHAEL back his drink.

MICHAEL

Any time… bro.

THE PERFECT GUY starts to leave.

MICHAEL

Wait!

THE PERFECT GUY

Yeah?

MICHAEL

Maybe I am…

THE PERFECT GUY

Hitting on me?

MICHAEL

Maybe. You're cute.

THE PERFECT GUY

I know.

MICHAEL

So what are you doing here alone in this dim underground bar taking sips of stranger's drinks?

THE PERFECT GUY

Just wanted to get out of the apartment. But the people here are kinda lame.

MICHAEL

Totally. Like all the people here?

THE PERFECT GUY

Yeah, I didn't say "some of the people."

MICHAEL

Rude.

THE PERFECT GUY

But at least you're cute.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) He thinks I'm cute!

THE PERFECT GUY

And what about you? What are you doing here alone in this dim underground bar giving strangers sips of your hopefully not spiked drink?

MICHAEL

A relationship.

THE PERFECT GUY laughs at him.

MICHAEL

Why are you laughing at me?

THE PERFECT GUY

No, no, I'm not laughing *at* you. That's just pretty direct. A relationship.

MICHAEL

I'm here because I'm looking for–

THE PERFECT GUY

Okay. Like wedding-vibes, kids, two dogs in the yard kind of vibe?

MICHAEL

YES! Exactly that! Except the dogs. I'm allergic.

A beat.

Look, I know this is really—

THE PERFECT GUY

You're really–

MICHAEL

That this is really–

THE PERFECT GUY

–amazing. You're like totally fearless. Just say what you want. I like directness.

MICHAEL

That's totally it, I'm not scared AT ALL.

THE PERFECT GUY

It's pretty sexy.

MICHAEL

(to the audience) He thinks I'm sexy!!!

THE PERFECT GUY

And, you know, it's not like it's totally out of pocket to want that… I mean, there are other people in the world who want a relationship.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah? And where are they?

THE PERFECT GUY

Give me another sip and maybe I'll introduce you to them…

MICHAEL immediately hands him his drink. He might even spill a little on him.

THE PERFECT GUY

It's no Chablis, but–

MICHAEL

It's no Chablis, but–

***MUSIC** starts.*

THE PERFECT GUY

What did you say you do for a living?

MICHAEL

So what did you say you do for a living?

MICHAEL

Oh. I didn't. I'm in tech. You?

THE PERFECT GUY

Actor.

MICHAEL

Really?

THE PERFECT GUY

Yeah.

MICHAEL

Nice.

THE PERFECT GUY

(laughs) Kidding. I'm a lawyer.

MICHAEL

Thank God… I have a no actors rule.

THE PERFECT GUY

Same! Although I did always dream of being an actor...

MICHAEL

What happened?

THE PERFECT GUY

A fortune-teller told me I'd meet you and you had a no actors rule, so she recommended I go to law school instead.

MICHAEL

Oh…

THE PERFECT GUY

Kidding. My parents threatened to write me out of the will. There's no money in theatre.

MICHAEL

True.

THE PERFECT GUY

Actually I did act in one play before I quit…

MICHAEL

Really? Which one?

THE PERFECT GUY

Romeo and Juliet, do you know it?

MICHAEL

Like… the one with the balcony?

THE PERFECT GUY

Yeah, yeah. "Shakespeare."

MICHAEL

I think I've heard of him before. Who did you play?

THE PERFECT GUY

Romeo. Sick play. It was a dream role. Got to perform one of the most beautiful monologues ever written.

MICHAEL

Do you remember it?

THE PERFECT GUY

Why do you ask?

MICHAEL

Show me what you've got.

THE PERFECT GUY

Seriously?

MICHAEL

Dead serious.

THE PERFECT GUY

(being coy) No, no, that would be like so inappropriate.

MICHAEL

It would be perfect.

THE PERFECT GUY

No, no, you don't actually…

MICHAEL

Come on, Romeo!

THE PERFECT GUY

I couldn't possible recite a Shakespeare monologue in the middle of—

All of the sudden, the lights shift.

THE PERFECT GUY

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick and pale with grief
That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.
Be not her maid, since she is envious;
Her vestal livery is but sick and green
And none but fools do wear it; cast it off. —
It is my lady, O, it is my love!
O, that she knew she were!
She speaks, yet she says nothing: what of that?
Her eye discourses; I will answer it.
I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks:
Would that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek.

MICHAEL, smitten, begins to sing.

SONG: AT LAST

MICHAEL

OH MY GOD
AM I AWAKE
OR IS THIS A DREAM
HOTTEST GUY IN THE BAR
DOING SHAKESPEARE FOR ME

HE'S SO FIT
AS THE BRITISH WOULD SAY
HIS SMILE MAKES ME BLUSH
SHIT THINK I'VE GOT A CRUSH

THE PERFECT GUY

-crush it or what?

MICHAEL

What?!

THE PERFECT GUY

Oh no. You hated it, didn't you?

MICHAEL

Wait. What are you talking about?

THE PERFECT GUY

The monologue I just performed for you…

MICHAEL

OH! That? Wow. It was… it was like *I* was Juliet.

THE PERFECT GUY

Aww, that's so sweet of you to say. So, can I climb up your balcony now?

MICHAEL

I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST
THE IDEAL GUY
A LITTLE BIT CAMP BUT IT'S FINE
THIS IS CLEARLY A SIGN
YOU APPEARED AT MY SIDE
RIGHT ON TIME

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG
SPENT 6 WEEKS ALONE
THE PAIN PARALYZED
NOW YOU'RE HERE BY MY SIDE
WHAT CAN GO WRONG?

THE PERFECT GUY

I GOT YOU A SLICE
PINEAPPLES ON TOP
JUST KIDDING

BOTH

PINEAPPLES EW!

MICHAEL

HOLY SHIT

YOU'RE LIKE ME

BOTH

I'M LIKE YOU

I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST

SO KIND AND SO BRIGHT

NOT A DEMON TWINK BRACING TO FIGHT

IS TONIGHT BY DESIGN

YOU APPEARED AT MY SIDE RIGHT ON TIME

THE PERFECT GUY

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?

PLUCKED YOU OUT OF A DREAM

MICHAEL

WE MADE IT ON TIME

THE PERFECT GUY

TO CATCH THE LAST FILM

MICHAEL

THE SCRIPT IS NOT GREAT

THE PERFECT GUY

THE ACTORS ARE TRASH

TOGETHER

I CANNOT SIT STRAIGHT

WHERE'S THE JAZZ HANDS, PIZAZZ?

I PREFER MUSICALS!



Dance break: musical parody number.

EVERYONE

I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST

A TWUNK ROMEO

MY BALCONY'S WAITING LET'S GO

TONIGHT YOU'RE ALL MINE

YOU APPEARED BY MY SIDE RIGHT ON TIME

They kiss.

MICHAEL

Wait!

THE PERFECT GUY

What's up, sexy?

MICHAEL

I don't wanna mess this up.

THE PERFECT GUY

Then don't.

THE PERFECT GUY kisses him again.

MICHAEL

It's just…tonight's been so fun. But we just met and I don't–

THE PERFECT GUY

Hook up on the first date?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

THE PERFECT GUY

I don't either. Usually. But tonight feels…special. And stopping now would just…ruin the perfect ending.

MICHAEL

Okay. But you promise you won't–

THE PERFECT GUY kisses him again.

MICHAEL

THINK THIS IS HEAVEN

THE PERFECT GUY

YOUR ASS IS A DREAM

MICHAEL

I SWEAR I DON'T CARE BUT THAT'S NO MICRO-THING

BOTH

HOW CAN THIS BE REAL US TOGETHER TONIGHT?

THE PERFECT GUY

WHERE IS THE LUBE?

MICHAEL

THE TOP DRAWER ON YOUR RIGHT

HERE WE'RE JUST ME AND YOU–

Penetration.

THE PERFECT GUY

Now!

MICHAEL

Ow!

THE PERFECT GUY

You okay?

MICHAEL

Mmhmm!

TWO LONELY SOULS

THAT WERE DESTINED TO MEET



THE PERFECT GUY

TWO SEXY GUYS

WHO JUST POUND AND REPEAT

TOGETHER

TWO LONELY HEARTS

COME TOGETHER

AS ONE

THE PERFECT GUY

TWO HORNY GUYS

THINK THAT I'M GONNA

CUM

HERE I CUM

MICHAEL

I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST

AS GOOD AS CHABLIS

IT'S FINALLY HAPPENING FOR ME

THIS WAS ALWAYS THE PLAN

THE CHORUS COMES BACK CAUSE IT CAN

EVERYONE

HE HAS FOUND YOU AT LAST

HIS TWUNK ROMEO

GAVE HIS SWORD ONE HELL OF A BLOW

MICHAEL

IS IT REALLY A CRIME

TO WANT YOU BY MY SIDE ALL THE TIME?

End of Act 1.

ACT 2

1. THE BEST FRIEND pt. 2

SONG: <u>FIGURED OUT (REPRISE 3)</u>

MICHAEL

FINALLY HERE
GOT MY PRIZE
FEEL SO HAPPY
FIGURED IT OUT

I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL OUR GRANDKIDS
HOW WE MET AND IT WAS BLISS
WHILE THEY'RE PLAYING IN THE GARDEN
TELL THE STORY OF OUR KISS

MAYBE I'M GETTING AHEAD
BUT I'M SO SURE THAT HE'S THE ONE
HE'S MY HAPPILY EVER AFTER

MICHAEL is on the phone with THE BEST FRIEND.

THE BEST FRIEND

Michaela!!

MICHAEL

Oh, it's you.

THE BEST FRIEND

Don't smile too hard diva, you'll give yourself wrinkles.

MICHAEL

No caller ID. You're lucky I picked up.

THE BEST FRIEND

Color me stoked. I'm at work. Cell phone's in a bowl of rice…don't ask.

MICHAEL

I won't. You're at work…shouldn't you be working? I'll talk to you later.

THE BEST FRIEND

Ugh. What's wrong now?

MICHAEL

I don't even have the energy to begin–

THE BEST FRIEND

It's because All Winners 2 is over, isn't it? We all knew Bianca would–

MICHAEL

What? No. I don't watch that stupid show. I messed up.

THE BEST FRIEND

What else is new?

MICHAEL

I'm being serious!

THE BEST FRIEND

Okay, spill. Tell me all your woes.

MICHAEL

I chased him off–

THE BEST FRIEND

Who him?

MICHAEL

The most amazing guy–

THE BEST FRIEND

Full birth name please.

MICHAEL

(trying to remember) Umm… *(realizes he can't)* That's not important.

THE BEST FRIEND

OMG you dirty dog. You don't even remember!

MICHAEL

We met last night at Pieces–

THE BEST FRIEND

You went to Pieces without me! FOR SHAME!

MICHAEL

–and it was literally like a movie. A six hour long dream date. We had this insane connection and the attraction was… Everything happened so fast and then…

THE BEST FRIEND

And then…?

MICHAEL

Then I made the biggest mistake of my life.

THE BEST FRIEND

You killed him?

MICHAEL

What? No! We had SEX!

THE BEST FRIEND

…So?

MICHAEL

"So!?" I knew that if I slept with him it would ruin everything! And when I woke up, the bed was empty.

THE BEST FRIEND

I believe in modern times that's what we call a One Night Stand.

MICHAEL

It wasn't a one night stand! It was real! And deep.

THE BEST FRIEND

How deep? Are we talking 6 or 8?

MICHAEL

That's not the point. He was the one! It was SO ROMANTIC!

THE BEST FRIEND

What an idiot…

MICHAEL

No, he's so smart, he–

THE BEST FRIEND

What a dick…

MICHAEL

Are you even listening to me?!

THE BEST FRIEND

I'm listening. One. Night. Stand.

MICHAEL

It was NOT a one night stand!!

THE BEST FRIEND

Fine. Not a one night stand. Maybe that was your interpretation, and this platonic ideal of a man interpreted it…differently.

MICHAEL

Why did I sleep with him?! Sex made the whole thing shallow and pointless.

THE BEST FRIEND

Michaela. Listen to me. You two met less than 24 hours ago. How deep can that really be?

MICHAEL

You'd be surprised.

THE BEST FRIEND

Well aren't you lucky. You don't even know his name!

MICHAEL

(goes to argue but admits the friend is right) Ugh.

THE BEST FRIEND

Princess, even if it wasn't just a hookup, think of it like this: dream dates are like building an entire house in one day. By some miracle, you might manage to get it done, but the first time you lean on one of the walls, everything collapses.

MICHAEL

Did you come up with that brilliant metaphor yourself?

THE BEST FRIEND

Fuck off.

MICHAEL

Excuse me?

THE BEST FRIEND

No, I mean it. Go! Fuck off! You're busy all day hunting for a relationship instead of enjoying your time alone! Have some fun. Download Grindr, meet some cute guys, and loosen up a bit.

MICHAEL

I'm not gonna meet my husband on Grindr. Grindr is just for guys who want to fuck. Not something real…

THE BEST FRIEND

What's wrong with fucking? Sometimes a good fuck is the cure to all wrongs in the world.

MICHAEL

What's that you just said?

THE BEST FRIEND

That maybe fucking could loosen you up a little. Physically and metaphorically.

MICHAEL

But I want it to mean something! And Grindr stresses me out. All those desperate guys judging me based off of my…body.

THE BEST FRIEND

My friend from college met his doctor husband on Grindr and now they have two infants and a house in the suburbs.

MICHAEL

Really?

THE BEST FRIEND

On my life. On Oprah's life! Download it. Now.

MICHAEL

Now?

THE BEST FRIEND

Now. Now! Put me on speaker. I want to hear it downloading.

MICHAEL

Okay. *(tries a zinger)* Better a cock in the hand than a cock out to slaughter?

THE BEST FRIEND

What? What are you talking about?

MICHAEL

A cock like a chicken.

THE BEST FRIEND

I get it. It's just not funny. You're stalling. Come on, did you open it yet?

MICHAEL

It's downloading.

THE BEST FRIEND

How long am I going to have to wait? Until Lorde releases another album?

MICHAEL

Give me a second, I have Optimum… Okay, it's done.

THE BEST FRIEND

Now add a picture and your stats.

MICHAEL

Okay.

THE BEST FRIEND

NOT your work headshot.

MICHAEL

Right.

THE BEST FRIEND

Try the one I took of you outside The Cock last weekend.

MICHAEL

But–

THE BEST FRIEND

TRY IT!

MICHAEL

Okay. It's processing.

Grindr ping. And another. And another.

THE BEST FRIEND

Okay Ms. Popular Regina George over there! Go get fucking. And don't get addicted.

He hangs up.

MICHAEL

Wait–!

2. GRINDR

MICHAEL

Ugh. Okay. Friends, dates… networking? Who does networking on Grindr?

A ping.

MICHAEL

(Eyes widen) Woah.

Another ping.

MICHAEL

(Closing out of the app) Ew. Oh God. This was a bad idea.

A bunch of pings.

MICHAEL

(He opens it again) I am not answering these weird– Oh… he's kinda cute. No! I should delete this… Okay. Maybe a few minutes won't hurt.

SONG: GRINDR

ALL

CHATS, DATES,
FRIENDS, NETWORKING,
RIGHT NOW.
GEEK, JOCK,
TWINK, NO PIC - NO CHAT
RIGHT NOW.

HIT ME UP, POWER BOTTOM
LOST ALL CHATS, LICK MY SCROTUM
CLOSETED HUNG, UNCUT -
RIGHT NOW.

RANDOM GUY

Hey.

MICHAEL

Hey sexy. Ummm no. Hey bro. No. No. Hey you. Yeah! Hey you. What's up? Hbu?

RANDOM GUY

Host or travel?

MICHAEL

Uh…

RANDOM GUY

Into?

MICHAEL

Into? Uh…

I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO LOVE
SOMEONE TO MEET MY DEMANDS
AND SOON WE'LL EXCHANGE WEDDING B-

Blocked me?

DOM TOP

MASCULINE BEAST READY FOR POUNDING ALL NIGHT
RIP OFF YOUR PANTS TURN AROUND TURN OFF THE LIGHT
JUST BE CHILL, READY TO DRILL
CAN YOU KNEEL, STAY STILL

SUB BOTTOM

WHERE'S THE TOP WHO WILL STICK IT TO ME ROUGH
JUST NEED A BIG COCK AND SOMEONE WHO'LL STUFF

CAKE BOY

IF YOU WANT MY CAKE THERE'S STEPS YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE

STALKER

Hey what's up
Question mark question mark question mark question mark

Why aren't you answering me
Question Mark
If I'm not your type just tell me
Hello
Tell me, it's fine
Come on come on say what you want
Fucking pussy
I hope that someone cuts off your balls sticks them in your mouth tapes your mouth shut while you swallow them and cry and then he kills you while he fucks you in the ass

ALL

CHATS, DATES,
FRIENDS, NETWORKING,
RIGHT NOW.
GEEK, JOCK,
TWINK, NO PIC - NO CHAT
RIGHT NOW.

MASC FOR MASC, SUCK MY NIPPLES
ARMPIT KINK, BALLSACK TICKLES
LOOKING TO PLOW, POPPERS -
RIGHT NOW

THE FAIRY

Wow, you're so sexy.

MICHAEL

I am?

THE FAIRY

Yeah baby. Look at that body.

They kiss.

MICHAEL

(stops him) Wait!

THE FAIRY

Relax, just have fun.

They kiss again.

THE FAIRY

Where have you been hiding?

MICHAEL

What do you mean?

THE FAIRY

I've been looking everywhere for you.

MICHAEL

For me?

THE FAIRY

Yeah, you're literally perfect, I think I might be in love with you.

MICHAEL

Wait, you love me?

THE FAIRY

Mmhmm, I've been dreaming of this moment for so long. Now stick your legs up in the air, I want to feast on your hole for dinner.

DOM TOP

A 6'7 DUDE, READY TO DISMANTLE YOU

SEND YOUR LOCATION THERE'S PISS PLAY I WANT YOU TO DO

VARIOUS

Horse hung.

Quick screw.

Use tongue.

Into?

Eggplant.

OTTER

MY NAME IS CONNOR

I'M AN 18 YEAR OLD OTTER

MOM AND DAD ARE OUT OF TOWN

I MIGHT EVEN WEAR HER GOWN

ARE YOU ALLERGIC TO CATS

SHOULD I WEAR HEELS OR FLATS

WE CAN DRINK ALL THEIR BOOZE

YOU CAN STOMP ME WITH YOUR SHOES

VARIOUS

HEY BRO

HAVE A DICK PIC

HAVE A DICK PIC

HAVE A DICK PIC

HAVE A DICK PIC

MICHAEL

I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO–

SOMEBODY NORMAL

PREFER SOMEONE WITH A DEGREE

WHOSE CLOTHES DON'T SMELL LIKE WET PEE

CHORUS

CHATS, DATES,

FRIENDS, NETWORKING,

RIGHT NOW.

GEEK, JOCK,

TWINK, NO PIC - NO CHAT

RIGHT NOW.

SUCK ME OFF, INTO FISTING

BOTTOMS UP, HUNG AND LOOKING

CURIOUS SLUT, MILK ME.

MICHAEL

Hey stud.

STUD

Hey.

MICHAEL

You're cute. What's up?

STUD

More pics?

MICHAEL

Oh, yeah, one sec.

Takes a selfie and sends it.

MICHAEL

You there?

STUD

Cute but not really my type.

MICHAEL

Oh. What's your type then?

STUD

Not you.

CHORUS

RIGHT NOW

RIGHT NOW

RIGHT NOW

RIGHT NOW

SWINGER 1

Are you nervous?

MICHAEL

I'm fine.

SWINGER 1

Uh-huh.

MICHAEL

Actually, I've never been with a couple before.

SWINGER 2

Oh my God! Baby! We're his first!

SWINGER 1

That's so exciting!

MICHAEL

So how does this work?

SWINGER 1

Like this.

SWINGER 1 kisses MICHAEL

MICHAEL

(to SWINGER 2) And this doesn't bother you?

SWINGER 2

Of course it does. I'm a jealous bitch.

SWINGER 2 kisses MICHAEL.
SWINGER 1 and SWINGER 2 kiss.

SWINGER 1

Babe, can you grab the molly?

MICHAEL

The what?

SWINGER 2

Babe, you didn't tell him that it was molly water? He drank the whole bottle.

SWINGER 1

I didn't know he was gonna drink it.

MICHAEL

Molly!

CHORUS

CHATS, DATES,

FRIENDS, NETWORKING,

RIGHT NOW.

ALASKAN PIPELINE

Hey

MICHAEL

Hey you, wazzzzup?

ALASKAN PIPELINE

You ever tried an Alaskan Pipeline?

MICHAEL

Donnn think so.. Wass that?

ALASKAN PIPELINE

Freeze your shit and then I'll come over and fuck you with it.

MICHAEL

(coughs) Come again?

ALASKAN PIPELINE

You heard me.

CHORUS

GEEK, JOCK,

TWINK, NO PIC - NO CHAT
RIGHT NOW.

A man in a helmet enters.

MICHAEL

Do you want something to drink?

No response.

MICHAEL

Water?

No response.

MICHAEL

Do you want to take your helmet off?

HELMET GUY

Clothes off.

MICHAEL

Come again?

HELMET GUY

CLOTHES OFF. NOW.

MICHAEL

Okay, sure. You don't wanna–

HELMET GUY

Shhhhhh.

MICHAEL

(to THE AUDIENCE) It's kinda turning me on, not gonna lie.

HELMET GUY

Closer.

MICHAEL

Straight into it.

HELMET GUY slaps MICHAEL.

HELMET GUY

You're sexy.

MICHAEL

So are you, but can you please take off your–

HELMET GUY slaps him again.

MICHAEL

Got it.

SUGAR DADDY

(russian accent)

HELLO HANDSOME

I REALLY LIKE YOUR PROFILE TO BE HONEST

YOU REALLY LOOK SO ADMIRABLE AND CUTE

I'M HERE LOOKING FOR A SINCERE AND HONEST

SUGAR BABY TO SPOIL WITH LOVE AND CASH

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS PER WEEK

IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED, TEXT ME ON WHATSAPP…

HERE'S MY PIC

ALL

RIGHT NOW

RIGHT NOW

MOM

MICHAEL! How are you?

MICHAEL

Oh God.

MOM

I just wanted to ask you–

MICHAEL

Mom, I can't talk right now, I have no reception, I'm going through a tunnel–

MOM

What about a relationship? Relationship? Relationship? Relationship? What about a relationship, Michael?

DOM TOP

MASCULINE BEAST READY FOR
POUNDING ALL NIGHT
RIP OFF YOUR PANTS TURN
AROUND TURN OFF THE LIGHT

SUB BOTTOM

WHERE'S THE TOP WHO WILL
STICK IT TO ME ROUGH
JUST NEED A BIG COCK
AND SOMEONE WHO'LL STUFF

DADDY

Can daddy lick your little toesies baby boy?

MICHAEL

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO-
WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR?
I AM JUST LOOKING FOR SOMEONE
SOMEONE TO HAVE FUN WITH ME
MY DOOR IS UNLOCKED AND I WANT EVERYBODY

ALL

ANYBODY

THE BOYFRIEND enters.

THE BOYFRIEND

Michael? What are you–

MICHAEL

Hey sexy.

THE BOYFIREND

I can't stop thinking about you. I hate how we ended things. I miss you… Sailor? It's me!

MICHAEL

Yeah I know. I just… I just don't feel that way about you anymore. But if you wanted to–

THE BOYFIREND

Can't we try again? Let's just talk about it. Who knows, maybe marriage and babies could be–

MICHAEL

You're so sweet! But I've been really working on my active listening and all I'm hearing is blah blah blah blah blah.

THE BOYFIREND

Michael. Come on. You know what. I should probably–

MICHAEL

But since you're already here, you might as well fuck me one more time, captain.

They go at it.

CHORUS

CHATS, DATES,
FRIENDS, NETWORKING,
GEEK JOCK TWINK
NO PIC NO CHAT
RIGHT NOW.

3. THE BEST FRIEND pt. 3

MICHAEL is sprawled out on his bed, barely able to move.

THE BEST FRIEND

Jesus Christ it smells like The Eagle at 3AM in here.

MICHAEL mumbles inaudibly.

THE BEST FRIEND

Oh my God! MICHAELA! What the hell happened to you?

MICHAEL

Who's there?

THE BEST FRIEND

What? It's me! Joan Crawford. What's wrong with you?

MICHAEL

Nothing! I'm so good!

THE BEST FRIEND

Are you drunk?

MICHAEL nods his head no.

THE BEST FRIEND

And are you on drugs?

MICHAEL nods his head no.

THE BEST FRIEND

And when was the last time you took a shower?

MICHAEL

Umm… I don't remember… I showered… umm… Oh! With the ginger. When was that? Oh my God did you know they're red…all over? He had a huge–

THE BEST FRIEND

Jesus, Michael. I think you might need some help. Here, drink some water.

MICHAEL

My guardian angel!

THE BEST FRIEND

God help me. Okay, let's get you into the shower.

THE BEST FRIEND picks MICHAEL up and looks at the bed. He gags.

THE BEST FRIEND

Please tell me that those stains are from spilled ice cream.

MICHAEL

Ooo someone's jealous! You wish that you– *(notices his eyes)* Wow. You have eyes like the northern lights.

THE BEST FRIEND

Excuse me?

MICHAEL

So beautiful.

THE BEST FRIEND

What?

MICHAEL

How come you and me never..?

THE BEST FRIEND

Ew! That's disgusting! What is wrong with you?

MICHAEL

Come on! You know me better than anyone. And I know you! We love each other. And you have the most beautiful eyes I've ever seen.

THE BEST FRIEND

This isn't funny.

MICHAEL

I'm not joking!

THE BEST FRIEND

Earth to Michaela. We aren't and have never been attracted to each other because we're best friends and if something was to happen it probably would've happened years ago and it's honestly really fucked up of you to–

MICHAEL

It's never too late...

THE BEST FRIEND

I'm being serious. Stop it.

MICHAEL

It just all like suddenly makes sense like it's you. You're the perfect guy. You've been right in front of me this entire time. "No matter what I do (oh) All i think about is you (oh!)"...

THE BEST FRIEND

Either get in the shower so I can change your sheets or I'm leaving.

MICHAEL

Only if you stay the night.

THE BEST FRIEND

Babe, I wouldn't get into that bed wearing every single KN95 mask purchased and abandoned during the pandemic with all that's been on that bed in the last few days.

MICHAEL

(laughs) See? You're always making me laugh!

THE BEST FRIEND

Get. In. The. Shower. Now!

MICHAEL

Help me up.

THE BEST FRIEND reaches out his hand to help MICHAEL up. MICHAEL pulls him onto the bed, gets on top, and kisses him.

THE BEST FRIEND

Stop. Stop! STOP IT MICHAEL.

THE BEST FRIEND tries to push him away.

THE BEST FRIEND

What the hell are you doing?!

MICHAEL

C'monnnn. I know you want me.

THE BEST FRIEND

I don't.

MICHAEL

Stop being so dramatic.

THE BEST FRIEND

I'm not into you like that!

MICHAEL

But you love me.

THE BEST FRIEND

Not this. This, I do not love. This is disgusting and disrespectful.

MICHAEL

What about this?

MICHAEL begins to take off his shirt.

THE BEST FRIEND

If you take off that shirt right now I am leaving.

MICHAEL

But I've seen you staring at me. You've always wanted–

All of a sudden, MICHAEL forcefully jumps on him and kisses him. THE BEST FRIEND friend pushes him violently onto the bed.

THE BEST FRIEND

Get off me!!!!!! What's wrong with you?!

Startled, MICHAEL stops.

THE BEST FRIEND

What the fuck, Michael? Look at yourself. Undressing in front of me and thinking…what? That we're gonna fuck? I said NO, I don't want that but still you keep going. Wake up. There's someone else standing in front of you. But as always you're too busy thinking about yourself and what YOU want. How badly YOU feel. How lonely YOU are. You're not the only lonely person in New York City. You're not the only person with feelings. I've been hurt by a lot of

men, but I never thought you'd be one of them. And the fact that you– any feelings I might've had for you at one point are long gone. I can't believe you would rub that in my face.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to–

THE BEST FRIEND

Just… do better.

THE BEST FRIEND turns to leave. MICHAEL looks at him in shame. He turns back around.

MICHAEL

Please don't go…

THE BEST FRIEND leaves.

4. I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

Michael's phone buzzes with a call from his mom. He doesn't answer. Another call. He doesn't answer. Another call. He doesn't answer. Another call. He answers.

MICHAEL

Enough already, don't you get it?!

MOM

Get what?!

MICHAEL

I'm not in the mood to talk to you right now!

MOM

That's not very nice. I just wanted to say that maybe you should try again with Gail's son—

MICHAEL

Shut up about Gail's son! Never again will I subject myself to that freak.

MOM

You're being very rude, Michael. What is this about?

MICHAEL

Am I being unclear? I don't want to talk right now! Leave me alone.

MOM

You have a lot of nerve–

MICHAEL

STOP CALLING ME.

He goes to hang up on her.

MOM

Don't you DARE hang up on me. Now tell me what gives you the right to treat your poor loving mother like–

MICHAEL

Why did you put all that shit in my head?

MOM

Put– what are you talking about?

MICHAEL

All that crap about relationships–

MOM

Michael...

MICHAEL

That I won't survive a second in this world without someone else.

MOM

Being alone is hard. I just wanted–

MICHAEL

If I hadn't listened to you, I wouldn't be in this mess. It's all your fault!

SONG: GIVE ME SOME AIR (pt. 1)

MICHAEL

GIVE ME SOME AIR
I JUST NEED A BREATH
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
NOTHING'S LEFT
THERE'S NO PLAN
YOUR VOICE
IT GRATES IN MY MIND
YOU'RE SPEAKING
BUT OUR WORDS DON'T ALIGN

MOM

ALL I EVER WANTED IS YOUR HAPPINESS

MICHAEL

YOU'RE THE REASON I'M STUCK IN THIS MESS

MOM

SOMETIMES THINGS DON'T
WORK OUT THE WAY YOU PLANNED

MICHAEL

YOU CAN'T USE ME
JUST TO FIX YOU
LET GO OF MY HAND

MOM

YOU WILL NEVER BE ON YOUR OWN

MICHAEL

LEAVE ME ALONE

MICHAEL

GIVE ME SOME AIR
I JUST NEED A BREATH
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
NOTHING'S LEFT
THERE'S NO PLAN
YOUR VOICE
IT GRATES IN MY MIND

YOU'RE LOOKING
BUT I THINK THAT YOU'RE BLIND

MOM

I'm not blind. What's best for you has always been clear to me. I've made mistakes. I'm not perfect. But blaming me for everything that's wrong in your life isn't the solution. Take some responsibility. You're only 27! There's still plenty of time to figure it out.

SONG: I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

MOM

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, THIRTY-FIVE
I THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD ALL BE CLEAR
BUT I WAS LOST IN WISHING I WOULD DISAPPEAR

AND I WAS ANGRY WITH MYSELF
THINKING THERE'S NOWHERE I COULD TURN
THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU'RE BORN
AND MY LIFE WAS FINALLY ADORNED

EVERYONE SAID:
"YOU'RE CRAZY, YOU'RE MAD"
GOING THROUGH THIS ALONE
THAT I MUST HAVE A MAN
DIDN'T LISTEN TO THEM
CAUSE MY LIFE HAD BEGUN
WHEN I HELD YOU MY SON
YOU WERE THE ONE

THE DAYS FELT QUIET AND SO LONG
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO
IT SEEMED LIKE LIFE WAS OVER - ALL BURNED THROUGH

BUT THEN A SUDDEN SHIFT BEGAN
A TINY HOPE I'D NEVER DREAMED
THEN YOU TURNED MY STORY AROUND
THE MOMENT THAT YOU HIT THE GROUND



I SWEAR THAT I TRIED
BUT I COULDN'T SEE
I WAS CAUGHT IN A DREAM
OF THE PARENT I'D BE
BUT NOW I'M AWAKE
AND I SEE MY MISTAKE
PLEASE REMEMBER IT DEAR
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

MICHAEL

You solved your loneliness by bringing me into the world, don't you see how fucked up that is?!

MOM

I don't care. I'm happy I did it. One day you'll understand.

MICHAEL

How to ruin your child's life?

MOM

Michael!

MICHAEL

What kind of role model are you? Huh? What example of a healthy relationship did I have at home? How was I ever supposed to meet the impossible standards you imposed when you yourself failed at that very thing.

Silence. MICHAEL realizes what he's just said.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. I didn't mean that.

MOM

You did.

MICHAEL

No, I didn't. I don't even know what I'm saying anymore. I'm really sorry.

MOM

You'll understand one day when you're a father how truly painful this is. And what's even more painful is that despite everything I'll still be here for you. Because I can't change that. I just can't.

SONG: I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE (contd.)

MOM

I SWEAR THAT I TRIED
BUT I COULDN'T SEE
I WAS CAUGHT IN A DREAM
OF THE PARENT I'D BE
BUT NOW I'M AWAKE
AND I SEE MY MISTAKE
PLEASE REMEMBER IT DEAR
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

MICHAEL

I SWEAR THAT I TRIED
I COULDN'T SEE
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME
WHO I WISHED I WOULD BE
MY PATH DISAPPEARED
I'VE REPLACED IT WITH FEARS
I'LL REMEMBER…
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

BUT I COULDN'T SEE
I WAS CAUGHT IN A DREAM
OF THE PARENT I'D BE
BUT NOW I'M AWAKE
AND I SEE MY MISTAKE
PLEASE REMEMBER IT DEAR
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE
I LOVE YOU MY DEAR
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE HERE
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE HERE
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE HERE

5. THE DELIVERY GUY

MICHAEL is lying sprawled on the bed. RuPaul is on in the background. A knock on the door.

MICHAEL

I'm not home.

Another knock on the door.

MICHAEL

Shhhhh.

Another knock. MICHAEL drags himself to the door. He opens the door. An Uber Eats delivery person is standing there.

MICHAEL

What?

DELIVERY GUY

(Handing him the package) Enjoy!

MICHAEL

(Handing it back to him) I think you have the wrong–

DELIVERY GUY

(Handing it back) Isn't this 27 West 27th St. Apt. B?

MICHAEL

Yes…

DELIVERY GUY

Then this… *(reading the receipt)* Romantic Couple's Chocolate Experience is for you.

MICHAEL

I didn't order this…

He goes to close the door.

DELIVERY GUY

(stops the door) Maybe your wife wanted to surprise you? Damn. I messed up the surprise. *(to his wife, who might be inside:)* Sorry I ruined the surprise!

MICHAEL

I'm gay. And single. And ALONE. I didn't order a Romantic Couple's Chocolate… whatever. This is probably for the apartment next door..

DELIVERY GUY

Oh, okay... Sorry.

MICHAEL slams the door shut.

MICHAEL

(to himself) My wife!

Defeated, MICHAEL gets back in bed. Another knock.

MICHAEL

Ughhhhhh.

The knocking continues.

MICHAEL

Whaaaat?!

Frustrated, he gets up and opens the door.

DELIVERY GUY

Listen, man, I don't know who ordered this, but it says it's for here. I checked with the neighbors, and it's not theirs either. So…

MICHAEL

So…?

DELIVERY GUY

Keep it.

He hands it to him.

MICHAEL

Keep this romantic couple's chocolates package I didn't order?

DELIVERY GUY

Yeah, dude.

MICHAEL

Even though I'm gay, single, and lonely?

DELIVERY GUY

Yeah, dude. Live a little.

A beat.

MICHAEL

Fine.

He takes the package and tries to shut the door. The DELIVERY GUY stops him.

DELIVERY GUY

(noticing the TV) No way! Drag Race? I love that show.

MICHAEL

Oh. I don't really watch it. I just… couldn't think of anything else to watch.

The DELIVERY GUY enters the room and approaches the TV.

DELIVERY GUY

I love RuPaul. She's hot.

MICHAEL

Uh… don't you have another delivery to do or something?

DELIVERY GUY

Nope. That was my last one for the day.

MICHAEL

Okay…

DELIVERY GUY

(referencing the chocolates) This place is really good... really high end chocolates.

A beat.

DELIVERY GUY

Don't you wanna try–

MICHAEL

Not in the mood.

DELIVERY GUY

You care if I...?

MICHAEL

(sarcastically) Please.

DELIVERY GUY

Thanks, man. You're the best.

Sits next to him on the bed.

DELIVERY GUY

Oh my God, I've seen this episode! That chick is crazy flexible. Just you wait.

MICHAEL

You don't strike me as someone who would watch RuPaul's Drag Race.

DELIVERY GUY

Jackson, my best friend, introduced me to it.

MICHAEL

And he's gay?

DELIVERY GUY

No.

MICHAEL

No?

DELIVERY GUY

He's gay with a capital G. *(referencing the TV)* I love how free they are. Like just the most true versions of themselves. Not holding anything back.

MICHAEL

…do you not see how much makeup they're wearing? Not to mention the wigs, the costumes, the tucking…

DELIVERY GUY

Well, yeah, but like all that just makes it so they can…you know? Act a fool a little. Be themselves. I dunno. Have you ever done it?

MICHAEL

Done drag?

DELIVERY GUY

Yeah.

MICHAEL

No.

DELIVERY GUY

Why not?

MICHAEL

It's just…not for me. Have you?

DELIVERY GUY

Give me a bottle of tequila, put me in a wig, next thing you know I'll be voguing the house down boots hunny yes gawd mama werk SLAY.

MICHAEL

Are you sure you're not gay?

DELIVERY GUY

Don't think so…just…in touch with my femininity.

He strikes a pose. MICHAEL laughs.

DELIVERY GUY

Try it!

MICHAEL

No!

DELIVERY GUY

C’mon! It’s fun!

MICHAEL

Fine.

MICHAEL strikes a pose. It’s awkward. They laugh.

DELIVERY GUY

Maybe you’re a comedy queen.

MICHAEL

I’m not funny.

DELIVERY GUY

I think you would be if you didn’t take everything so seriously.

MICHAEL

God help me. Even a random delivery guy thinks I take life too seriously.

DELIVERY GUY

Maybe it’s a sign.

MICHAEL strikes another pose. It’s a little bit better.

DELIVERY GUY

There you go! See? I wish I was gay.

MICHAEL

Really?

DELIVERY GUY

Being gay seems so fun. You guys get pride, Hell’s Kitchen, Kylie Minogue…

MICHAEL

Yeah but like gay dating…

DELIVERY GUY

Aren't you all just fucking each other all the time? Sounds ideal to me…

MICHAEL

But I want something real.

DELIVERY GUY

I'm sure there are other people who want that too.

MICHAEL

I don't know. I'm starting to think that maybe there aren't.

DELIVERY GUY

You know there are 8 and a half million people in New York City…

MICHAEL

Maybe it's me then.

DELIVERY GUY

Probably.

MICHAEL

What?

DELIVERY

Well, you don't seem like someone who loves yourself very much…

MICHAEL

Hey I–

The final moment of the episode arrives.

DELIVERY GUY

Wait, wait, let's see who wins!

DELIVERY GUY eats a chocolate. RUPAUL announces the winner. MICHAEL and the

delivery guy cheer, hug, then recite together:

BOTH

“If you can't love yourself, how in the hell you gonna love somebody else?”

MICHAEL

Wait. Did you steal that line from RuPaul?

DELIVERY GUY shrugs.

MICHAEL

If only it were that easy.

DELIVERY GUY

It is dude. You’re dope. Realize it. And then I’m sure you’ll have at least a few of those 8 and a half million knocking on your door.

His phone pings. Another delivery.

DELIVERY GUY

NOOOOOOO! I forgot to turn off deliveries for the night!

He opens the app.

DELIVERY GUY

FUUUUCK. Not Queens.

He starts to head out.

DELIVERY GUY

I’ve gotta run, thanks for the chocolates man.

He exits.

SONG: THE ONE

MICHAEL

FOR YEARS I THOUGHT MY LIFE WAS SOMETHING I COULD WIN
TROPHY IN MY LINE OF VISION

TRUDGING WITH AN EMPTY GRIN
CHASED A PRIZE THAT I COULD BARELY EVEN SEE
I THINK I PUSHED TOO HARD, BEEN PUSHING ENDLESSLY

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS I THOUGHT I WAS ABOVE
LOOKING DEEP INSIDE MYSELF
INSTEAD HURT PEOPLE THAT I LOVE
I'VE BEEN TERRIFIED OF TRULY BEING FREE
I'VE NEVER LOOKED IN ME, BEEN SCARED OF WHAT I'D SEE

BUT NOW, I'M FINALLY AWAKE
AND I START TO SEE THE RISKS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
SO I CAN FIND THE PATH THAT'S RIGHT FOR ME
TO REACH THE HIGHEST SHELF
I'LL HAVE TO LOVE MYSELF

GOSH THIS FUCKING NIGHTMARE'S TEARING ME APART
DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION TO THE TUNE THAT'S BEATING IN MY HEART
I SHOULD TRUST MY INSTINCTS, MY IDENTITY
I'M SICK OF LOSING FAITH, I'M SICK OF LOSING ME

BUT NOW I NEED TO FINALLY FACE REALITY
IS IT TOO LATE TO FIX THIS MESS

ALL

YOU NEED TO GO TO THERAPY!

MICHAEL

I DON'T THINK THAT THERAPY IS RIGHT FOR ME

ALL

OH PLEASE, DON'T START WITH THIS
YOU'RE THE REASON SHRINKS EXIST

MICHAEL

BUT NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M AWAKE

ALL

BUT NOW
YOU ARE AWAKE

AND I REALIZE THE RISKS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE

YOU HAVE TO FIND

SO I CAN FIND THE PATH THAT'S RIGHT FOR ME

THE PATH THAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU

IF YOU JUST

LEARN TO LOVE YOURSELF

I'M LEARNING TO LOVE MYSELF

AS LONG AS YOU'LL BE YOURSELF

AS LONG AS I'LL BE MYSELF

YOU'RE THE ONE

I'VE FINALLY FOUND THE ONE

YOU FINALLY FOUND THE ONE

MY NEW LIFE'S JUST BEGUN

YOU'RE THE ONE

I'M THE ONE

YOU'RE THE ONE

I'M THE ONE

6. EPILOGUE

SONG: <u>FIGURED OUT (REPRISE 4)</u>

MICHAEL

I AM MICHAEL TWENTY EIGHT YEARS OLD

EMBARASSED BY THAT ALL

NOW GOT A REAL GROWN UP APARTMENT

AND A THERAPIST ON CALL

I'VE BEEN SINGLE FOR A WHILE

LEARNING WHAT LIFE'S ALL ABOUT

I'M IN NO RUSH TO MEET A GUY

THERE'S TIME TO FIGURE MYSELF OUT