

(Name of Project)

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in Order of Work Performed)

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Lights Up.

CATHERINE SITS IN A CHAIR. ON STAGE WITH HER IS A TABLE WITH A KLEENEX BOX AND A JAR WITH A LABEL THAT READS "\$1 FOR CURSING". CATHERINE IS DRESSED IN A VERY REVEALING TOP. WE GOT TO SEE THE CLEAVAGE.

Dr. Barker is off stage on a mic.

CATHERINE

Thank you, Dr. Barker for seeing me last minute.

DR. BARKER

Well your phone call sounded urgent. What happened between yesterday and today?

CATHERINE

(Upset) I know I broke my promise to you, but I did it again! I slept with a man!

DR. BARKER

Oh dear, any one of the 52 men you've told me about before?

CATHERINE

No, this was a new guy, and he was so fucking handsome.

DR. BARKER

Ehh...

Catherine gets up and puts a dollar in the jar.

DR. BARKER

So what made you want to sleep with the new guy?

CATHERINE

He was a lot like number 14. You remember him, right?

DR. BARKER

Wait, a minute, let me refer to my notes.

Dr. Baker shuffles through her papers.

DR. BARKER

Oh, here we go. His name was John and he was athletic, with a hairy chest and mustache, so the new guy looked like this?

CATHERINE

Yeah, except he shaves his chest. Why do men do that? It's so fucking gross.

Catherine gets up and puts a dollar in the cursing jar.

DR. BARKER

How did you meet him?

CATHERINE

Craig's List!

Dr. Barker refers to notes again.

DR. BARKER

Oh dear... like Matt and Ron?

CATHERINE

Yeah, but this time, I put a fake ad out. I said I was selling a weight lifting set.

DR. BARKER

You put out an ad before when you sold a sewing machine.

CATHERINE

Oh yeah, for number 21. Well I was craving a more sensitive man at the time. Last night, I wanted a more manly man.

DR. BARKER

Well, Catherine, I think that you are...

CATHERINE

... A slut?

DR. BARKER

No, what I was going to say is that you are...

CATHERINE

A whore?

DR. BARKER

Let me try again. Perhaps you should start looking for a soul mate and not a one night stand.

CATHERINE

You don't think I've been trying? Is there a law out there that says my soul mate isn't on Craigslist, Facebook, J-Date, Christian Mingle, E-Harmony, The Penny Saver, menonmen.com, The White Pages, Yellow Pages, LA Weekly...

DR. BARKER

Wait a minute, Menonmen.com?

CATHERINE

Well after dating a guy from Christianmingle.com, I was convinced I could convert a gay man to like me.

DR. BARKER

And?

CATHERINE

Didn't work... I'm a 35 year old woman who still has to...

DR. BARKER

Catherine?

CATHERINE

What?

DR. BARKER

Remember when we talked about telling the truth?

CATHERINE

Sorry, I'm a Fffffffy-fourty-one year old woman, and I haven't met my soul-mate. Where is he doc?

DR. BARKER

I think now is the time you do the exercise, I've been trying to get you to do at home.

CATHERINE

No, I don't want to do the exercise. I feel so stupid.

DR. BARKER

You're asking the questions, that only you can answer. By putting your dad on the wall and talking to him, it'll bring out the answers you seek.

CATHERINE

Okay, I'll try it.

Catherine stands up and looks out over the audience.

CATHERINE

Dad? Hi, there you are again wearing a red ugly tie, and you are so... (She breaks away from dad and back to Dr. Barker) I feel so stupid.

DR. BARKER

Don't stop, you're doing great.

Catherine looks back out to the audience.

CATHERINE

Dad, I've made some big mistakes in my life, and the reason I made these mistakes, is because you didn't show me how a man is suppose to treat a woman. You were a shitty example.

Catherine stops to put dollar in jar.

DR. BARKER

No keep going.

CATHERINE

You showed me that it's okay for men to treat me like garbage. (Starts to get too emotional and cannot continue. She breaks from her dad and back to Dr. Barker). I'm done. I can't continue.

DR. BARKER

But you're almost there Catherine.

Catherine gets very upset, and just unloads her true feelings.

CATHERINE

How can I find my soul-mate by doing this exercise? It's stupid, and I feel like an idiot doing it. (Pause) Dr. Barker, I don't want to just sleep around anymore. Do you know what it's like to wake up in the morning, and feel so empty and alone? I've been dating for twenty-seven years now, and I can't find this elusive "soulmate". What is wrong with me? Am I ugly? Am I weird? Do I put off a needy vibe that men don't like? Why? Why can't I find a guy, who can just hold me, and make me feel like everything is going to be alright, and not always expect sex? Closeness, that is what I'm craving. I want that closeness couples have. I want to be able to have a man ask me how my day was, or tell me I look beautiful, even when I don't feel that way. That's what I look for in a soul-mate. I just want to find my guy, Dr. Barker.

Catherine sits on the couch, and puts her face in her hands.

DR. BARKER

Catherine?

No response.

DR. BARKER

Catherine, I know you're tired of hearing this, but you'll find true love one day. Your soulmate is out there waiting for you.

Catherine looks up.

CATHERINE

Finally, you're right. I'm so fucking tired of hearing you say that.

Catherine pulls out a dollar, and puts it in the jar.

CATHERINE

And this one is for saying shitty earlier.

Catherine puts another dollar in the jar.

DR. BARKER

Okay, next time, we'll pick up right here.

They get up to leave.

DR. BARKER

Okay, I have a patient waiting, so I'll have my secretary call you to make our next appointment.

CATHERINE

That was five fucking dollars today. Shit 6, now 7!!!

Catherine puts more money in the jar.

Catherine walks off.

Lights Out.