

John: *(on the phone)* Hi, Mom. Yes, I'm doin okay. Yes, the burning sensation is gone. No, the doctor said it wasn't contagious anymore. Yes, there's a speed dating event at one of the local clubs, and I'm planning on going. Oh, of course I'll meet someone nice...

Countdown to Love

John: Okay, deodorant? Check. Smile? Check. Rugged good looks?

Announcer: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! Welcome to Super Speed Dating, sponsored by KG95 Radio, Brad's Bridalwear, and the Gregson firm of Divorce Attorneys at Law. Now, ladies, please move to the left, gentlemen, move to the right, and find your first date from the opposite line when time is called!
TIME!

Carly: *(meditative artistic weirdo)* I am... Carly.

John: Hi... Carly. I'm John. Umm, where are you from?

Carly: I am from my own mind... and Rhode Island.

John: Ah, not much space to move around there, I hear.

Carly: Are you calling me fat?

John: No... no, I...!

Carly: Well, no matter. For... my body is... a temple.

Announcer: 15 seconds remaining!

John: So, should we exchange numbers, Carly?

Carly: I don't use telephones. They damage my aura.

John: Well, I most definitely don't want to put a chink in your aura.
Can I email you?

Announcer: TIME!

John: 'Can I email you?' Ugh. How could I be so stupid? If her aura couldn't handle a telephone, imagine what effects the internet would have... Ugh! Oh, hi, I'm John.

Patricia: Hello, John! My name is... Patricia.

John: Well, it's nice to meet you, but what's with the script?

Patricia: John, have you ever *dreamed* of retiring early on a... beach in Malibu?

John: Umm, sure, who hasn't?

Patricia: And do you use everyday household products like bleach, dishwashing detergent, hand lotion, fabric softener, or tire sealant?

John: Well, yes... but not usually in that order.

Patricia: And do you have family and friends that also use these everyday household products?

John: Yes, I do. Except for Uncle Marvin, he's not very...

Patricia: Grrreat! Now you and ten of your friends or family can realize your dreams of early retirement! All I need is your address and Social Security number!

Announcer: TIME!

John: Strange... it was our first date and she already wanted to meet my family... hmm. Eh well... who's ne... Oh, dear... God...

(She towers above him, and character gives impression of being huge)

Beilula: Howdy, sweet cheeks! I'm Beilula!

John: Hhhi. Um, I'm John. Nice to meet you. Where could you possibly be from?

Beilula: I'm from Oklahoma.

John: Oklahoma! You must have lived on a farm, then.

Beilula: Yep, my daddy has a pig farm. I still visit from time to time to wrastle those pigs.

John: You wrestle pigs?

Beilula: Oh yeah. Nothin' like sackin' pigs. You should try it sometime!

John: Well, I'm a little on the lanky and thin side, so, I'm not much good in the sack... department. I mean, I could never get a pig in the sack. I mean...I could never sack a pig like you! Oh God...

(terrified, jaw drops)

Announcer: TIME!

John: She could have killed me with her bare hands! Okay... the next date's bound to be better. Oh, sophisticated, too... Um, hi, I'm John.

Rachel: Hi, John, I'm Rachel, I'll be right with you, I'm on the phone with a client right now. Yeah, Bill, that's right...

John: Oookay..... well, you know, we have a time limit...

Rachel: Yes, just hang on a minute, alright?! No, Bill, I'm still here...

John: Well, hehe, so am I...

Rachel: Look, shut up, okay?! No, not you Bill... Bill? BILL?

UGII! You blew it!

John: Sorry... but at least now we can get back to our...

Announcer: TIME!

John: Well... it was nice meeting you too... crap... Ohh, she looks interesting...

Violet: Hi, sexy. I'm Violet. And I have got just one question for YOU.

John: Hi. Violet. I'm John. Whhat's your question?

Violet: How much money you got on you?

John: About 23 dollars, why?

Violet: Oh, well. For five dollars... I can tell you a secret. And for ten dollars, I can SHOW you a secret. And for twenty three dollars...

Announcer: TIME!

John: Well, I feel a bit violated.

Darya: Hi, I'm Darya.

John: Hi, Darya? I'm John, I assume you're my next date?

Darya: Yes, but I prefer the term intra-species relationship, it's much more earthy. Speaking of the earth... what... what are you wearing?!

John: Oh, actually it's Aqua Velva...

Darya: No. no that! Your pants!

John: My pants?

Darya: Yes, where were they made? Let me see!

John: Where were they... HEY! Let go of me!

Darya: Let me see the tag!

John: Heeyyy! Abhh!

Darya: Let me seee....*rriiipp* 'Made in...INDONESIA?!' *groin kick*

Announcer: TIME!

John: Oowww...well, where are your pants made...? Oh, there has to somebody for me in this crowd...

Autumn: My name's Autumn and the most important thing you should know about me is that I have an extra arm growing out of my...

Announcer: TIME!

Cheryl: Hullo there, I'm Cheryl! Oh, you're quite the hunk of man steak! I'd like to fry you up in my frying pan...

Announcer: TIME!

Ursula: I'm married to Jesus, and nobody else!

Announcer: TIME!

Eric: Uh, hi there. I'm Eric, and I could really use a friend right now. I mean, the ladies just aren't going for me, man. And I'm pretty sure I saw one of my exes, and she's just like Satan incarnate...

Announcer: TIME!

Monica: Hi, name's Monica. And while I don't like to brag, I actually hold the record in Utah for longest recorded high-speed police pursuit.

Announcer: TIME!

Terri: Hi, I'm Terri, but um, you have a piece of lint like right there. And um, here. And here. You're swimming in it. This is unclean. We need to get you vacuumed, and washed, and...

Announcer: TIME!

Martha: Hey kid. I've had a partial frontal lobotomy and a total hysterectomy... so I've got a one track mind... with no strings attached. Eh?

Announcer: TIME!

John: MOM?!

Announcer: TIME!

Sandra: Hi, I'm Sandra, I want a white wedding, white dress, white flowers, white kids, white house, white dog, white cat, and a white picket fence!

Announcer: TIME!

Yolanda: Hi, my name is Yolanda, and I want you to know, right from the start, I used to be a man.

Announcer: TIME!

John: *(sighs, quits, dejected)* Blegh! Fine, THAT'S IT! I quit! There's nobody normal here! It's like they all escaped from an asylum or something!

Hi, I'm John... and I just don't care anymore.

Sara: Hi, I'm Sara. And neither do I. This is like a convention for dateless rejects..

John: Oh, you're telling me? Either they want your kids, or they want your pants, or they have something IN their pants... so what do YOU want?

Sara: Well... right now I'd just settle for a cup of coffee... or maybe a bite to eat?

John: Oh... well... let's go.

(on the phone, later) Hi Mom. Yeah, it was alright. I met some... interesting people. Well, they weren't ALL bad, there was this one... Hang on a second, Mom. I've got another call. --switch- Hello? Oh, hey Sara! Yeah, just hang on a minute, I've got to get someone off the other line. --switch- Hey, Mom. I've got to let you go...

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