

Boyd Was Waiting... by Dawson Moore; dawsonguy@juno.com

(There is a large gathering of Lesbian Women on stage. They are talking excitedly, gathered around a newly married couple, Doug and Jessie. Boyd, Jessie's childhood friend, watches them from the sidelines. The primary characters are all in their twenties. Everyone has a champagne glass but Boyd, who has a flask and is very drunk. After listening to as much celebrating and happy patter as he can bear...)

BOYD

Oh my God!

(Everyone stops and stares at him.)

That was out loud... Hi! I just... well, I'm not the best man, or bride of honor or anything... but I wanted to say a toast, too... or, I want to now... now that you're all staring at me. As many of you know, I'm Boyd... I've know Jessie for a long time... she's great... everybody give it up for Jessie!

(He raises his flask and people join in to varying degrees.)

Long time... we met in third grade. We were very progressive about gender issues... I was her only friend who was a boy, and she was my special girl friend. I went to her birthday party that year... where being the only boy was not a real perk. By the end, the little girls were chasing me around her parent's house... I remember pitchforks and torches! Like a cadre of pre-pubescent witches... oh wait, no offence to any Wiccans who are in the house... I know lots of lesbians are witches.

(The Lesbian Women react, perhaps with some anger. Jessie moves to silence Boyd.)

It's just... Jessie, you've been a lesbian since forever. You're not a college experiment...er. You knew from early! You came to me when you were thirteen, right after your first time, and you were all like "Have you ever seen a vagina!" I mean, I've seen one since, but I was a child, why would you say that? And it was like you'd discovered the holy fucking grail. And you never wavered... not once. Look around you... all your friends are lesbians... all of them, and Doug, I guess he has no friends. I was waiting for you. I was totally waiting. You were the one, my unicorn. I knew that at some point... and at 25, I gave up. And the moment I gave up? You were dating fucking Doug!

(Doug steps forward.)

And you, you are my fucking hero. I love you. If wearing your skin would make me you, I would cut you down and skin you and wear you. Because you are the proof. You are it.

(He moves past Doug to address the general assembly of lesbians.)

And make sure you all hear the lesson of this wedding loud and clear, ladies. You are all, all, all just one dick away. Period. The end. Blah blah blah, women power, feminine whatever... it's just one dick and you're hetero. And you know what, it could be mine!

(A lot of staring and slowly boiling tension among the Lesbian Women. Jessie is in shock. Doug looks calmly pleased. Boyd senses danger, and makes one last toast...)

The happy couple!

(Boyd flees. The Lesbians look at each other for a moment, then shriek and charge after him to rip him limb from limb. The couple watch him go, then look at each other.)

DOUG

Well, he wasn't all wrong.

(The end.)