

Dawson Moore's *LibidOFF*

*(The start of act one.
A spotlight comes up on DAVE standing downstage.
Next to him is a poster on an easel, covered with a black
sheet. He smiles and speaks directly to the audience, a
cross between natural salesman and someone scared of
speaking in public.)*

DAVE

Men, we've all experienced the pain of dating. Women hold all the cards, 51% of the vote and 100% of the you-know-what! And we have to play their game, or should I say **all their games**, because our penises won't let us say no. And look at me. Does it look like I score much? I've never been a stud, and let's face it, I never will be.

And do you think I let that frustrate me? Let it get me down? Five years ago, you bet I did. And any unattractive man who says his looks don't bother him is lying. I guarantee it. I don't care how happy they seem. At night, when they're spanking their monkey, thinking about women who will never sleep with them... that's deep unhappiness. I should know. I wasted years on women.

My only real hope was that I'd make a lot of money and buy a trophy wife. The Ugly American's Dream. Hoping to find some shallow bimbo to spend over half our money on for the rest of our lives. Of course, she'll probably stop sleeping with you pretty quickly, if she ever bothers to start. And you'd better get a pre-nup, or she's gone within a year, loaded down with as many of your belongings as the law will let her steal.

And I don't look down on ugly. Where would I look down from? God made me this way, what can I do about it? The answer, contrary to popular romantic beliefs, is **nothing**. There's nothing you can do about it. But can I tell you there's another option to the suffering?

And, no, it doesn't involve subliminal tapes, or improving your wardrobe. When I tell you those methods don't work, believe me. I tried everything. Or at least I thought I had...

Until I realized that the way to happiness wasn't **through** the problem. The way was around it. Because I didn't want to want women. I didn't need to need them. Yes, I wanted them, yes, I needed them, but I didn't need that want! I did not... need... that want. Three years later...

*(DAVE pulls back the black cloth, revealing a poster that
focuses on the word "LibidOFF." He also pulls a box of*

patches from his pocket.)

LibidOFF was born, and my suffering was over! Easy to use, LibidOFF patches start working within hours, and are guaranteed to completely kill your coupling cravings within three months.

Imagine it. All that time you waste worrying over females... you get that back. And that money going down the date drain... plug up that hole and spend that cash on someone who loves you and treats you right. You. But don't take my word for it. Let's bring on one of the first people to try LibidOFF –

*(The lights abruptly go black. The start of act two.
DAVE is back in his spot, still selling LibidOFF.)*

DAVE

“What's it like?” That's a question men ask me all the time. And when they ask, they're worried. Most of you can't even imagine not thinking about sex all the time. And you're afraid, admit it, afraid of what your life will be like without that constant longing.

And that fear is keeping a lot of you from trying LibidOFF, a product that could drastically improve the quality of your life! It's not a bad thing... it's like the sun bursting through after a steady downpour. It's relief. It's ease. It's peace!

For the first time ever, you'll be able to have women as friends without constantly wondering if they'll change their minds and sleep with you. You won't care. You'll be the eunuch she always wanted you to be.

And men will respect you more, too. Never miss another poker game to go on a date! And let's face it, what do you really think of those guys who whine about their lack of a sex life all the time? They're losers. Boring losers. Narcissistic, self-obsessed dorks. Don't be one of them any longer!

And LibidOFF makes it so much easier to deal with former lovers. Never again is there that sexual tension. You get to watch THEM squirm and wonder “Why doesn't he want me any more.”

And with all the money you'll save on pornography and dates, you'll actually be saving money buying the patch! LibidOFF... for a happier tomorrow.