

Planet A

What makes you think you're so great?

A couple is at home, doing basic domestic chores.

Actor 1: Honey, did you pick up eggs on the way home?

Actor 2: Sorry, I forgot.

Actor 1: Oh, you "forgot."

Actor 2: What is that supposed to mean?

Actor 1: Nothing. Forget it.

Actor 2: Gladly.

Pause. More basic chores.

Actor 1: Did you finally file those insurance forms?

Actor 2: No. I still haven't gotten around to it. Sorry.

Actor 1: Oh, you "still haven't gotten around to it."

Actor 2: Hey, I do what I can do.

Actor 1: Yeah.

Pause.

Actor 1: When are you going to get around to calling the designer about the bathroom, or did you "forget" about that, too?

Actor 2: Ok, I've had enough! There are plenty of things you don't get around to, plenty of things you forget, and I'm sick of it, but I don't rag on

you constantly about it. So by the way, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT?

Actor 1 walks over and starts shouting in Actor 2's face.

Actor 1: WHAT MAKES ME THINK I'M SO GREAT?! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT MAKES ME THINK I'M SO GREAT!!

All of a sudden Actor 1 crumbles, retreats to the couch and slumps down, deeply sad and ashamed.

Actor 1: My ego. My goddam fucking ego. That's what me think I'm so great.

Actor 2: Huh?

Actor 1: God, I'm so ashamed. I know I treat you badly. I know I'm a shithead to you.

Actor 2: Well, you're right about that part.

Actor 1: I guess my ego just won't let me admit it, most of the time. When I'm a jerk to you, at the time it feels like I'm right, but later I know it's wrong, but then I can't admit it, all because of my ego. Fuck. I hate myself.

Actor 2: Honey, let's talk.

Actor 1: We're not already talking?

Actor 2: Listen, I want to ask you a weird question.

Actor 1: Um...ok.

Actor 2: Do you ever hear me talking to myself?

Actor 1: Oh, only all the time, and you always sound angry or irritated.

Actor 2: Who do you think I'm talking to?

Actor 1: You're not talking to yourself?

Actor 2: No. Who do you think I'm talking to?

Pause. A realization begins to take hold.

Actor 1: No...no way.

Actor 2: Yup.

Actor 1: No way! No!

Actor 2: Yessir! Mostly I'm telling that little bastard to shut the hell up.

Actor 1: You're talking to your ego, and telling it to shut up?

Actor 2: That does accord with the facts, your honor.

Actor 1: You are a total weirdo.

Actor 2: Yup, but I've got a trick that really works.

Actor 1: Just tell that lying little fucker to shut the hell up?

Actor 2: Just tell that nasty lying little creep to shut his ugly trap. But you want to know what else? You ever see me make a motion like this?

She makes a motion sort of like flicking her hair off her shoulder.

Actor 1: Yeah, it's like your signature move.

Actor 2: Flicking that little creep off my shoulder, so he can't whisper more stupid lies in my ear.

Actor 1: O...M...G. Genius! You're a genius!

Actor 2: Nope. Just a practical girl with a good bad of tricks.

Actor 1: Is this going to work for me though? I mean, I'm really such an asshole, especially to you.

Actor 2: Yeah well, I admit you're a pretty far gone case, but with patience and dedication, I'd say there's hope for you yet.

Actor 1: Holy crap, do I love you.

Actor 2: Now don't get all sappy on me. You still have to do the dishes, or did you "forget?"

Actor 1: Ouch.

Actor 1 makes the same flicking motion toward his shoulder.

Actor 1: Shut up, you little bastard! I don't believe a word you say!

Actor 2: Hey, nice! Excellent form already!

Actor 1: It's a whole new world! You know what? The dishes can wait.

Actor 1 gets up, and embraces Actor 2. They begin to walk offstage. Just as they are about to exit, Actor 2 reaches around and squeezes one of Actor 1's butt cheeks, pretty hard.

Actor 1: Hey! What are you doing?

Actor 2: I was just giving a little squeeze to...your ego.

Actor 1: But you know my ego's very sensitive.

Actor 2 moves in close in an embrace, her face close up to Actor 1's face.

Actor 2: So is mine.

Exit, holding hands.