

TALENT TO GO

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13351 "D" RIVERSIDE DR.
#107
SHERMAN OAKS, CA 91423

OCD

2 Women
Comedy.

C: The restrooms straight outa Bangladesh.

B: Are you sure that's not where you went?

C: Where?

B: Nevermind. What are you gonna get?

C: I don't know, what are you gonna get?

B: I don't know.

C: I need to know what you are having before I can order.

B: I'm ordering something..... green.

C: Come on!
(interrupting)

B: Yep, Green.

C: You can't do that!

B: I believe this menu has every shade of green there is.

C: Fine.

B: Fine.

C: Fine...Ok, what shade?

B: Between seafoam and chartreuse.

C: There is no such vegetable between seafoam and chartreuse.

B: Ok so what about Kelly.

C: Who's Kelly?

B: Kelly Green

C: Fine. Alright, can you just stay towards the darker hues of the spectrum.

B: Why?

C: You know I can't order the same color as you.

B: You know I only use the restroom once a month.

C: Maybe you should eat more ruffage.

B: That's it!!!!

C: What?

B:I've had it!

C:Had what?

B: I've had it with you and this whole thing! Ok... Look I've known you since you could crawl and this is getting out of control.

C: What are you talking about?

B: What am I talking about? Your serious, what am I talking about?

C: Hmm, hmm.

B: OK, for starters, I had to walk to meet you for shopping today because you wouldn't let me drive because it's a full moon.....and I'm brunette. Then you wouldn't go with me into the "99 Cents Store" because you said that 99 is 66 upside down and that is more than half of 666 which is the number of the beast. And then, you wouldn't let me buy that adorable Egyptian Cotton bathrobe at "Wally's Bath Palace" because you said the owner had a "Middle Eastern" appearance and it was bad Karma to contribute money into Sadaams pocket.....{BEAT}.....Should I go on?

C:If you wanna be Sadaams new personal assistant thats on your conscience.

B: Great, cuz I just got off the phone with him and he needs his dry cleaning by 5.

C: This is no laughing matter. We are at war!

B: We are at a restaurant trying to enjoy our day off.

C: Oh, it's all fun and games till someone goes home with a piece of schrapnel in thier side.

B: Lets take a moment and let freedom ring.

C: I'm sure your look really beautiful in your new berka.

B: You're unbelievable.

{LONG BEAT}

B: So now you're upset with me.

C: Maybe

B: Why? What reason could you possibly have to be upset with me?

C: I thought we had an understanding.

B: An understanding.

C: Yep, an understanding.

B: OK. I'm gonna say something to you and your not gonna like it, but I'm gonna say it anyway.....YOU HAVE OCD.

C: {GASP} You didn't!

B: Oh yes I did. YOU HAVE OCD.

C: Stop it!

B: OCD!

C: Stop saying that!

SPEAKING TOGETHER

B: OCD, OCD, OCD, OCD, OCD, OCD.....{both slowly look up}

C: Stop it, stop it, stop it, stop it, stop it, stop it....{both slowly look up}

{Waiter approaches}

C: {Uncomfortable pause} Hi.

B: Hi.....I'm gonna get the.....{C flicks B in the head}

C: Um, I'll have the organic mixed baby green salad with added spinach. Um, no tomatoes. The blue cheese on the side. And green peas.....There's nothing else red in there is there?.....Good. And, um could you please split it in half likes its for two people and put it on two seperate plates?.....Oh, and um, I know your a man, and nothing against men or anything, but could you have a women, a waitress deliver my food please?.....K.....Thank you.

{BEAT}

B: Ya done?

C: Yeah.

B: I'll have a bowl of chicken noodle soup.

B & C: Thank you.