

SOUL MATES

Monologue for Male, Serio-Comic, 18+ -

(Approaching a salesperson in a jewelry store. He holds a small box in his hands.) Uh, hello. I need to return this ring I bought a few days ago. Oh, yeah, I have the receipt here somewhere. *(He digs through his pockets and produces a crumpled receipt.)* No, it's not the wrong size. Well, I don't know if it's the wrong size, actually. I didn't get it that close to her finger. Oh, she liked it, I guess. Though, she only looked at it for a second before she started screaming. I stuck it back in my pocket to calm her down. She wasn't exactly screaming for joy. Apparently, we weren't on the same page when it came to our relationship. I thought we were farther along than we were - a lot farther along. I thought we really clicked; Yin and Yang; Starsky and Hutch; meat and potatoes. You know, soul mates. She thought it was just a one-night stand. I know that may sound kind of abrupt to most people - proposing after the first date. *(His intensity grows.)* But you know how it is when you finally meet that perfect someone. It's like fireworks exploding in your head. Bam, boom, bam! This is the one! *(He recovers slightly.)* I'm sure you must see this all the time - guys returning engagements rings. You don't? Well, they're probably just too embarrassed. They hang on to them in case the circumstances change. But, I don't think that's going to happen in my case. She's made it pretty clear that she doesn't want to see me again - something about a protection order and not coming within 500 feet. I don't know. It's all mumbo-jumbo to me. *(He laughs.)* I'm sure I'll get over it eventually, but I really don't want the ring around as a reminder, so if you could just... thanks. *(Pause, as if the salesperson is doing some work.)* So, did you scream when your husband proposed to you? Oh, you're not? *(Pause briefly as he considers this. He delivers the next line in a creepy/sexy manner.)* So, did I mention that my name is Leonard?