

**Me, Myself, & Moscato**  
**By Dana Hall**

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**Playwright is prepared to fully produce the show and provide video to the festival.**

**Tech:** This play is zoom-based and requires little tech-savvy.

**Cast:**

**1M, 1F,** (Gender/name changes are allowed to fit actors)

**Steph-** A bookworm, looking for love but finding it nowhere, she is anxious and wants to make a good impression. She is dressed conservatively, hair up, she wants this to work.

**Location:** Her apartment, books visible, a painting.

**Mark-** Jock, he has options, thought this was going to be more about hooking up but he's here so he might as well see what this is about.

**Location:** In his car outside of the gym.

**Stacy:** Stunning, dressed for a night out, she is confident.

**Location:** Her bedroom, bright, put together

**\*Michelle:** Same actor as Stacy but with an accessory.

**Location:** Kitchen or living room is a noticeably different space than Stacy.

**\*Same actor as Stacy**

**\*\*Descriptions of actors in the script can change to fit actors playing the parts.**

**A Friday night.**

**Synopsis:**

Welcome to virtual dating- with a twist. Has Steph found her true love or just the bottom of her glass? This comedic look at the direction of matchmaking is laugh out loud funny.

Guaranteed to make you laugh, cringe, and keep you intrigued until the end.

**Scene Opens with the sound of Steph humming to herself clicking away at the computer.**

**Steph:** Alright, well I'm not getting any younger let's give this a try. The email says to log into zoom...check...I have my two exes Tommy and Doug in the virtual waiting room, *(to screen)* Hey boys- sit tight and try not to embarrass me ok *(snaps and points)*...oh hey look at that they even sent a list of questions for me to ask my date- ok great super helpful...now we just wait for him to sign on...

**Long pause then realizes**

Omg can I get stood up on here? Is that a thing? *(sips from wine glass)* Oh, look who it is – Mark. Ok. Ok be cool. *(Excited, fixed blouse, puts on lipstick in camera)* Here we go!

**She leaves Mark In.**

**Mark:** Oh. Hi. I'm Mark. What's up.

**Steph:** Hey. *(Pause)* I'm Stephanie, but people call me Steph. So, it's nice to see you.

**Mark:** Yah, well the app said we “sparked” and gave me this link. So here I am...

**Steph:** The computer knows best- maybe it figured out something we didn't--

**Mark:** So, this is dating now.

**Steph:** Yah, at least we don't have to sit at a stuffy restaurant and pretend we eat salads.

**Mark:** Is that a glass of wine?

**Steph:** It's not, NOT a glass of wine...

**Mark:** Nervous huh?

**Steph:** Maybe just a bit. Do you do this often you seem so calm--

**Mark:** Nah, I just hit the gym before I got on.

**Steph:** I can tell...*(realizing she has been caught checking him out)*. I mean because you're wearing gym clothes not that I was staring at your arms or anything- not that there's anything wrong with your arms it's just I wasn't looking at them...*(trying to save herself)* so any way you said you were at the gym... ?

**Mark:** Yeah sorry, I was running late. I didn't get a chance to make it home and change.

**Steph:**No worries just glad you're here-well not here *-here-* but virtually here--

**Mark:** Yeah, had to get in a few reps, can't skip leg day...*(realizing)*—you probably don't care, I don't know why I'm even talking about it. I never know what to say on first dates.

**Steph:** No, no it's fine. Lots of people go to the gym, well not me but it **is** a thing people do. *(sipping her wine)*

**Long awkward pause.**

**Mark:** Maybe we should start over?

**Steph:** *(relieved)* Yah. I'd like that...

**Mark:** Great - so, tell me about yourself.

**Steph:** Oh, okay... Well, I'm Steph - obviously, we covered that... Uhh let's see... what else, what else... *(says in a goofy voice)* I like long romantic walks on the beach at sunset--

**Mark:** You do?

**Steph:** No. Not really-But isn't that what people say? I mean, I guess I don't NOT like walks on the beach.

**Mark:** Ok, sure.

**Steph:** Well, how about you?

**Mark:** The beach is *nice*, I guess.

**Steph:** No, I meant tell me something about yourself...

**Mark:** Oh uhh. Sure. Let's see- I used to work for a Fortune 500 company.

**Steph:** Wow, how was that?

**Mark:** I got fired.

**Steph:** What happened?

**Mark:** The boss was a jerk.

**Steph:** Sorry to hear that. That's terrible-

**Mark:** Thanks- he got all bent out of shape when things were not 'exactly' right...

**Steph:** Seems overbearing, what kind of work was it?

**Mark:** I was a financial analyst.

**Steph:** All those zeros and carry the 1s.

**Mark:** Exactly! What am I some kind of computer?!

**Steph:** Right. Like you got paid to know numbers!

**Mark:** What?

**Steph:** Nothing. Just might need another... *(reaching for glass)* let me fill her up a bit more...Ok. Well, now that we've met, shall we see what the next step is...

**Mark:** Sure.

**Steph:** *(looking at form)* Says here that we can invite in one of each other's ex's to help us learn a bit more about the other person. Tonight, for our viewing pleasure, we've got Tommy and Doug, my exs and it looks like your exs Michelle and Stacy have entered the waiting room too. Which would you prefer I let in/

**Mark:** Stacy-

**Steph:** **(Caught off guard by his quick response)** Ok...

**Mark:** Uhh, it's just I really connected with her and her family...what about you?

**Steph:** I'll take Tommy. You care to go first or...

**Mark:** It's fine I'll go first.

**Steph:** Ok... great. We'll leave Tommy here and...you ready *(to Mark-he shrugs)*...Ok then, Stacy – come on down.

**She Leaves Stacy In.**

**Mark:** **(Adjust his camera angle, fixes hair. He suddenly cares about his appearance.)**  
Sup Stace.

**Stacy:** *(cold)* Mark.

**Mark:** How are things?

**Stacy:** I'm not sure why you thought it would be a good idea to include me on ExCheck.  
*(Packing her purse for the night perhaps she is packing things that make Mark react jealous like condoms, panties...)*

**Mark:** Hey girl- You going out or something?

**Stacy:** Not sure that's any of your concern. Why am I here Mark?

**Mark:** We had some good times didn't we? Tell her...

**Stacy:** Oh yes - We did have some good times...

**Mark:** See Steph--

**Stacy:** Then he cheated on me with my twin sister.

**Mark:** Ok. I thought this might come up.

**Stacy:** How could it not come up Mark?

**Mark:** Look-I know it *sounds* bad.

**Stacy:** Because it is!

**Mark:** But in my defense, they're identical twins.

**Steph:** Do you think that means it's ok?

**Mark:** Now you sound just like her-

**Stacy:** I'm not having this conversation again.

**Mark:** Come on Stace- don't be like this.

**Steph:** Wow. I'm not sure I have to ask anything else maybe we should just --

**Mark:** Wait.

**Steph:** What?

**Mark:** You haven't seen them. It's confusing. It shouldn't count!

**Stacy:** Do you know why he thinks it shouldn't count?

**Mark: (as if he has a valid case)** Same genetics!

**Stacy:** I'm not talking to you. Steph-is it? Hey girl- I'd love to tell you all about Marky over here anything else you want to know...

**Mark:** I don't think that's how this is supposed to go. Didn't they give some questions we are supposed to stick to?

**Stacy reacts silently to all of the questions which prompts Steph to keep moving on.**

**Steph:** They did give us some pre-written questions here to ask -- . Well, since we're all here why not see this through. (*drinks from glass*) Ok. I found them: "What is one of Mark's faults?" Ok, nevermind that one. "What is something that surprised you about Mark?" Ok yeah, I don't think I need to ask that... "How did Mark get along with your family." Nope. Must be one here... (*shuffles through some cards or is scrolling*) Ok here is a good one- "Why did you fall in love with your ex."

**Mark:** (Flirty) I'm listening.

**Stacy:** You're annoying you know that?

**Mark:** You know you love seeing me.

**Stacy:** Oh I saw you recently--

**Mark:** Really--

**Stacy:** Yah- I got the photo from the red light ticket summons AGAIN since you still never paid it because you said, "it was my car so my fault" even though you were the only one in the car.

**Mark:** (Amused) Is that the one where I gave the camera the middle finger (*out of sight of camera imitating middle finger giving very proud of himself.*)

**Stacy:** Oh Great - can't wait for that little reminder of you to come in the mail next.

**Mark:** Just answer the question Stace- don't try and weasel out of it like you weaseled out of going to the cabin with my family last Christmas.

**Stacy:** We were broken up.

**Mark:** So?

**Stacy:** After a year I still find the sound of your voice utterly annoying.

**Mark:** Oh come off it - You miss hearing my voice.

**Stacy:** Anyway, let me answer the stupid question so I can leave you two to--whatever this is--Why did I fall in love with him?...Ok... hmmm well...I don't know -- I remember we met at school...

**Mark:** At Saint Benedict College--

**Stacy:** Yah, it was our senior year.

**Mark:** We had chemistry together.

**Stacy:** We did not.

**Mark:** Well not the class.

**Stacy:** You really haven't changed, have you.

**Mark:** Remember when I knocked on your dorm room door with a sled--

**Stacy:** It was a garbage can lid.

**Mark:** Did it work? It did. Thank you.

**Stacy:** (To Steph) He was dressed like that kid from a Christmas story (*Imitates can't put his arms down*)..

**Mark:** I asked if you wanted to go sledding in the quad with me--- We trudged up to the top of the hill over and over--

**Stacy:** You were laughing so hard on the way down your tears froze to your face.

**Mark:** Your laugh echoed off the buildings/

**Stacy:** You wiped the snow from my hair and told me I looked like an angel in a snow globe.

**Mark:** You were so beautiful with snow on your lashes.

**Stacy:** I remember thinking it was like the world was asleep and we had stumbled into a dream. Just the two of us. I knew I loved you right then because no one else mattered, no one else in the whole (*world mattered but you*)---

**They are now staring at each other smiling, ignoring Steph, they are in their own world again.**

**Steph:** (Getting tipsy) Ok. Well, that sounds lovely- totally helpful thank you Stacy- Whoa- it looks like time is about up (*shakes bottle pours the last drop*) and I need another--

**Mark:** Stace-How come you never told me?

**Steph:** (*Opening bottle of wine loudly*) Oops Sorry. So Sorry.. ok. Don't mind me just a middle-aged (whatever description that fits the actor) woman on an online dating site- listening to a love story about my date on **my** date...(wiping her eyes ) This is my life...



**Stacy:** I'm out of here Mark I can't believe I fell for your stupid snow angel crap! Again! Good Luck to you *(to Steph)* on finding a decent guy!--

**Mark:** No, Stace don't go.

**Stacy Logs Off**

**Mark:** Damn.

**Steph:** She seemed nice...

**Mark:** I never thought things would get so intense. Guess she's just not over me. You saw the way she was looking at me, right? *(realizing)* Oh, sorry Steph. That wasn't fair to you.

**Steph:** It's fine.

**Mark:** We didn't even get to meet your ex.

**Steph:** Totally fine.

**Mark:** Well, it's getting late. I better head out the gym closes soon- you gonna be ok?

**Steph:** No worries. I got me, myself, and moscato!

**Mark:** Well-Cheers and good luck!

**Steph:** Thanks - bye.

**(Mark Logs off)**

**Steph:** Hmm, Michelle is still in the waiting room. Doug is gone-Tommy left too. Of course, figures. Well, I might as well tell Michelle, her services are not needed either.

***(Leaves Michelle in.)***

**Michelle:** Hi.

**Steph:** Oh, sorry I thought you were someone else. How did you get back on here I thought you left?

**Michelle:** You must have confused me for someone else. My name is Michelle, I'm here for Mark- is this the ExCheck date?

**Steph:** *(realizing)* Michelleleeelle... Damn he's right it is confusing - same genetics.

**- End Play-**