

Surrogate

Rob Neill ©2007

Neo-Futurists approach and talk directly to an audience member each, eventually sitting near/on/next to them.

Hey, so great to see you. It has been so long. Too long really. Yeah, I am doing this show. Have been for _____ years/months. You know I was wondering when I'd see you--if I would ever see you again. Wow. What I would do--say, when I did. Gee. Is your cell phone, phone, email down? 'Cause I have tried to get a hold of you. A lot. But you never got back to me. Even when I tired again. And Again. And--shit you are a real mutherfucker you know that? Makes me feel like I am smaller than a barnacle on the whale that is your life's path. Or something. OR that you don't value my time--well, me, frankly. See.

Know what that makes me wanna do? Kill ya/punch you/kiss you... Nah! Just kidding. Kind of. I still love/like ya. Wow. Almost makes it better. Just that it is not quite right you being a surrogate for _____ (*name of someone who fits the above description*) and all. (*exhale*). Well, No hard feelings? (*while touching them somewhere odd, possibly*) Great! This certainly makes me feel _____ (*how it does*).

CURTAIN