



*Larry stands alone on stage. He’s very cocky. Off-stage is a buzzer ready to catch Larry in his lies.*

**Larry:** Hello. My name’s Larry... and I’m an alcoholic. (Buzzer) I’m an over-eater. (Buzzer) I’m a liar. But nobody knows it ‘cause I’m so good. (Buzzer) I got skills. (Buzzer) Okay, everyone knows. But that’s not my fault ‘cause I was born this way. (Buzzer) ‘Cause I had a rough childhood. (Buzzer) ‘Cause it makes me feel better. Wouldja just let me tell it? Sheesh!

There’s this guy at school, “they say.” I don’t know if I could pick him out of a crowd. (Buzzer) Maybe if I saw his picture. (Buzzer) Okay, he sits in front of me in English.

Real religious type. Guy can’t say two words without mentioning how tight he is with God. S’there I am just chillin’ with my girl. (Buzzer) Hangin’ with my fellas. (Buzzer) Okay, I was in Home Ec. Don’t laugh. I make a mean crème brulee.

Anyway, I had just ruined a beautiful flan. I don’t know what distracted me. (Buzzer) I don’t want to talk about it. (Buzzer) My dog just died. (Buzzer) Okay, my parent’s were splitting up. But it’s okay, ‘cause everyone knew it was comin’. (Buzzer) I knew it was comin’. (Buzzer) Anyway...

Well, I get, y’know, an “F” on the flan, and I can’t even get it in me to care. I ask to be excused and go to the bathroom, and that guy’s in there. He says to me “What’s wrong?” I figured the guy’s a psychic. (Buzzer) Okay, so maybe I said something.



**Larry:** *(Buzzz)* Okay, so maybe I was cryin’ like a baby. I say “nothin’s wrong”. And he says I’m lyin’. Calls me a liar right to my face.

So I tell Mr. Smarty Pants what’s goin’ on. I tell him about my parents; that I got my fourth ticket in a month and I’m about to lose my car; that I was king of the school last week, and suddenly I’m nothin’ and I have no idea why. *(Buzzz)* If I crossed the Delaware with Washington I still wouldn’t know. *(Buzzz)* If Lewis and Clark took me to California I’d have nary a clue. *(Buzzz)* If Pocahontas saved my life I would still have no idea. *(Buzzz)* Okay I have some idea.

And I was waitin’, waitin’ for him to tell me what a mess I was, and that if I’d just get my life together, “get religion,” an’ all that my parents wouldn’t’ve split. But he didn’t. All he said was, “I’m sorry.” He’s sorry? What’s he got to be sorry for? And then he tells me some bad stuff happened to him and the only way he got through it was his relationship with Jesus. Then I smell a something funny and it wasn’t the toilets.

Why’s this guy tryin’ to be my friend all the sudden? And then it hits me. I don’t know why it took me so long, I’m a registered genius. *(Buzzz)* I have a three point. *(Buzzz)* Two point? *(Buzzz)* Okay, never mind, but I got street smarts. *(Long buzzzz)* Wouldja lay off that thing!

Okay, so it dawns on me... he’s not trying to con anybody, he thinks he’s telling the truth. Strange thing to be standin’ in the presence of the insane. But I rose above it. I said I didn’t want anything to do with this God stuff. *(Buzzz)* I said I could see where he was comin’ from, but that it didn’t change anything. *(Buzzz)* I might’ve given it some thought. But I think I was, y’know, I was caught



**Larry:** up in my emotions, or somethin'. (*Buzz*) Weak stomach? (*Buzz*) Knock it off. So what if it spoke right to me? That doesn't change anything. (*Buzz*) No it doesn't. (*Buzz*) Quit it! It didn't affect me. (*Buzz*) Why are you doing this to me? I asked him to pray for me no big deal. (*Buzz*) Look, I'm... (*Buzz*) I haven't done... (*Buzz*) You want me to say it changed me? Well, it didn't. (*Buzz*) It didn't! (*Buzz*) Okay, it changed me!

*Pause. No buzz.*

That's the truth. Y'know I guess that little conversation I had with that guy showed me I was more open to a savior than I thought.

Well, I gotta go. I got a hot date. (*Pause. Starts to walk off. Buzz*) Work a homeless shelter. (*Buzz*) Be a missionary to India. (*Buzz*) Work for the Salvation Army? (*Buzz*) My grandmother's sick? (*Buzz*) Okay, I got a crème brulee in the oven. Bye.

*He exits. The end.*

*For booking info:*

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