

Supersized Love

Comedy/Drama

by
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CHARACTER NAME	BRIEF DESCRIPTION	AGE	GENDER
Robert	N/A	N/A	Male
BM	Dressed in red, green and brown.	N/A	Female

SCENE ONE

ROBERT stands centre stage. BM lies curled in front of him on a table.

(SILENCE as ROBERT's gaze passes across BM a number of times. He then licks his lips.)

ROBERT

I have something to tell you.

BM

What is it?

ROBERT

I love you.

(ROBERT takes a breath to speak again but BM stops him.)

BM

Robert, don't.

ROBERT

It's true. I can't stop thinking about you. Sleep won't even shake you from my mind. I dream of your soft, warm...

(BM interrupts him)

BM

This needs to stop.

ROBERT

What do you expect me to do? Just forget about you? How can I when there are reminders everywhere? Mmm? Just yesterday, I caught what smelled like your scent on the wind and it had me salivating like some rabid dog.

BM

You know I'm no good for you.

ROBERT

But is that really true? I mean, that's what everyone says but how can that be when you make me happy. I love everything about you.

The way you look, the way you feel, the way you smell, the way you...

(ROBERT pauses and looks away, slightly
ashamed before whispering)

...taste.

BM

But look at what I'm doing to you, Robert.

ROBERT

I don't care.

BM

Look at yourself.

ROBERT

I don't care how I look. I just want to indulge myself in you.

(A short SILENCE)

BM

What about the others?

ROBERT

Others?

BM

Don't lie to me, Robert. I know I'm not the first and I certainly won't be the last.

ROBERT

I admit that much is true but... can we not just have our moment? Our day. The short time in this life we've been given together, without thinking of those before and after.

BM

You don't love me. You don't even know me. The real me. What's inside me.

ROBERT

I know enough to know that I have to have you. I hunger for you.

BM

Exactly. That's not love. It's lust. Greed.

(ROBERT angers and pushes BM from the
table. She falls to the floor.)

BM

Happy? Now you definitely can't have me.

(ROBERT realises what he's done and runs
round the table to pick BM up.)

ROBERT

No, no, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to... it's not too late. We'll go back to how it was before.
We'll pretend it never happened.

(ROBERT looks around as he picks BM up
and places her back on the table.)

No-one has to know.

BM

Ah, but you'll know, Robert. Can you live with that shame?

ROBERT

You drove me to it with your salty words. You make me feel like I'm just a piece of meat
when really that's you.

BM

You can't possibly love me. Or you wouldn't be about to do what I know you're going to
do.

ROBERT

I can't stop myself. I covet you. So much so I think I'm going mad.

BM

I'm inclined to believe you because you know what I really am. You know you shouldn't
even be talking to me.

ROBERT

No... don't... don't even...

BM

What am I?

ROBERT

I-I won't say it.

BM

What am I?

ROBERT

I can't...

BM

Say it!

(ROBERT begins sobbing into his hands)

ROBERT

I'm a fool. A mad fool. Driven insane by appetite.

BM

What am I, Robert?

(ROBERT hangs his head)

You're a Big Mac.

FADE TO BLACK.