

**\*\*\* YOUR CUTE \*\*\***

**By Peter Lagosky**

**Starring**

**Tim Carter as Chad  
Kathleen Ahenda as Amanda  
Leanne Santos as Cassia  
Laurel Simonson as Lindsay  
TBD as Sweatsuit**

### **Sweatsuit**

Welcome to the University of Chadgary. I mean, Calgary. Remember, these are the traditional territories of the Blackfoot and the people of the Treaty 7 region in Southern Alberta. That includes the Siksika, the Piikani, the Kainai, the Tsuu T'ina, and the Stoney Nakoda first nations. The University of Calgary on land adjacent to where the Bow River meets the Elbow River. The traditional Blackfoot name of this place is Mohkinstis, which we now call the City of Calgary. The City of Calgary is also home to Metis nation of Alberta region 3.

This performance is presented by the school of creative and performing arts with support from our seasoned media sponsors, the Calgary Herald and CJSW. We have a wide range of exciting dance, drama, and music programming this season, all of which make great date ideas. The full schedule and ticketing information can be found online at [CSPA dot UCalgary dot CA](http://CSPA.dot.UCalgary.dot.CA).

Get your last few swipes in, then switch off your mobile devices to avoid disrupting performers and other audience members. No online dating match is worth ruining a show over. We would also like to remind you that all forms of video, photography, and other types of recording are strictly prohibited.

We hope you enjoy the performance.

**ACT 1 SCENE 1**

**Chad (looking at phone with coffee)**

"I'm selfish, impatient, and a little insecure. I make mistakes, I am out of control, and at times hard to handle. But if you can't handle me at my worst, then you sure as hell don't deserve me at my best. Not here for hookups."

I don't like the sound of any of that!

*AMANDA walks pensively onstage. CHAD looks between phone and her, giving her an awkward look.*

**Amanda**

Chad?

**Chad**

Yo yo 'sup Manda?? Hahaha just kidding. I'm colour blind. Not actually though. Metaphorically. I don't see races. I just run in them.

**Amanda**

(Awkwardly) Nice to finally meet you!

*Awkward handshake*

**Amanda (O.S.)**

Six two my ass.

**Chad**

Yeah, you too.

**Chad (O.S.)**

Bro! Never dated a black chick before.

**Amanda**

So, how was your day?

**Chad**

Good.

*Awkward pause*

How was yours?

**Amanda**

It was alright. I had to bring the dog to the vet...

**Chad**

I have a dog too, his name's Bobo. German Sheppard and Husky mix. He's always chewing up my football cleats.

**Amanda**

Oh, you play football?

**Chad**

Yeah, I was gonna go pro. Was gonna get drafted to the CFL. Decided to focus on school though.

**Amanda**

What do you study?

**Chad**

Business. Rise and grind. I'm money motivated. My dad's gonna set me up with an internship at his hedge fund. Roberts and Smith, perhaps you've heard of them?

**Amanda**

I can't say I have. I actually study...

**Chad**

Yeah they're one of the highest performing hedge funds in Western Canada. My dad says he can hook me up with a primo job after. It's the least he can do after he got me a (*repulsively*) Kia for sweet 16. What an idiot, right? I'd rather take the bus than be seen behind the wheel of it. Oh well, living the dream, eh?

**Amanda**

*(Awkwardly laughs)*... yeah... I have to go to the washroom, I'll be right back.

**AMANDA** *exits*

**Chad** (texting) (O.S.)

*Bro... totally getting my blackbelt tonight.*

*A few seconds passes, then a vibration*

**Chad** (picks up phone)

Amanda sent you a message... wha??

*Reading from phone*

Hey Chad, my great step aunt thrice removed is in poor health so I had to duck out. Sorry I didn't tell you. You seem like a nice guy, but I think it's best if we stay as friends. I don't think I'm ready for a relationship right now and I think you'll find an awesome girl who is.

*He looks conflicted, then starts typing.*

**Chad** (while texting)

Yeah, well, you're a bitch. Like you'd ever put out. No wonder you're on Tinder. You look like a dumpster fire, if the dumpster was filled with puke and dirty diapers. Whatever. I have no time for hard sixes. Enjoy being single, loser.

*Sends message with authority, pockets phone, stands up and addresses audience*

*Modern Major General plays.*

**Chad**

I'm single! I'm the greatest gentleman from near and far and I'm an intellectual! I am wealthy and I'm handsome and I'm truly above all!

**Amanda**

Hold on a sec, and if i can recall, you said  
you're truly above all?

**Chad**

Yes, yes, I am truly above all!

**Amanda**

You make me want to chug methanol!

**Chad**

I'm what you want in a man!

**Amanda**

You're a human garbage can!

**Chad**

And it is it is a glorious thing to be ripped like  
superman!

**Amanda**

You can't justify that you are any kind of  
decent guy  
You're unemployed undignified and that's just  
when I simplify  
"You're woker than a rabbi" which you felt  
the need to specify  
But every time you talk you sound like you're  
still stuck in junior high  
You take hours to reply  
Your face makes little children cry  
And please just let me clarify  
That you are awful so goodbye

**Chad**

Please just let me clarify you will regret saying  
goodbye

**Amanda**

I'm very good at seeing through the  
douchebags of the world like you  
You are never ever someone I would ever be  
into  
Someone telling you off is something that's  
been long overdue

And after this I hope that no one ever has to talk to you

**AMANDA** *exits.*

**Chad**

Yeah... well... enjoy the bus ride home, loser.

**CHAD** *exits.*

## ACT 1 SCENE 2

***CASSIA** enters and sits at an easel. There is a bottle of wine and two glasses nearby. Faint jazz music plays in the background.*

### **Cassia (O.S.)**

He should be here by now... after all this was *his* idea. What kind of sociopath goes to Paint and Sip on a first date? He must be crazy. What if he laces my wine? What if he's a really good painter? I can't paint for shit. Why did I agree to this? Ugh. I'd soooo rather be at home.

*(pause)*

Fuck this. I'm bailing.

*She begins packing up her stuff, when all of a sudden, she hears faint obnoxious dubstep music. It stops with the beep-beep of a car locking. In walks **CHAD**, looking like a douche. He pulls out a heavily customized vape and blows a humongous cloud.*

Oh no. God no. I hate this already. I knew the name Chad was a red flag. Shit. Well, at least there's wine.

***CHAD** walks over with a huge shit eating grin.*

### **Chad**

Cassia? Am I pronouncing that right?

### **Cassia**

That's me.

### **Chad**

Phew! Totally thought I was gonna mess that up.

### **Chad (O.S.)**

Nice! An Asian chick!



**Cassia**

Nope, it's Cassia. Nice and easy.

**Cassia (O.S.)**

KILL ME NOW

**Chad**

Alright.

*He picks up the wine bottle*

Ugh... wine. I hope they serve Bud Light.

Alright, let's DO THIS.

***CHAD** sits at the easel across from **CASSIA** and grasps his paintbrush with a fist, painting like an uncoordinated kindergartener.*

**Cassia**

So... do you like art?

**Chad**

Yeah, I'm like, totally into art. All my friends wanted me to play football, but I was like nahhh. Art's where it's at!

**Cassia**

Oh, I didn't take you for the artistic type.

**Chad**

Yeah, you could say art is a lifestyle for me.

**Cassia**

What kind of art do you like?

**Chad**

You know, uh, Roman? Greek? Like, ancient stuff. Who's your favourite painter?

**Cassia**

Well...he's popular but, Leonardo Da Vinci.

**Chad**

He was sooooo good in Wolf of Wall Street!

**Cassia**

...Right. Who are yours?

**Chad**

Oh, you know... rigatoni... ratatouille...  
merlot... all the classics.

***CASSIA cringes***

**Cassia**

So... that explains Paint n Sip. I was wondering  
why you wanted to come here for a first date.  
Curious choice, to say the least.

**Chad**

Well like, I was going to take you for dim sum  
or sushi, but I figure you're probably so tired  
of that.

***CASSIA looks perplexed***

**Chad**

No offense or anything.

**Cassia**

I'm not offended. I'm not Chinese. Or  
Japanese. Filipino actually.

**Chad**

That's still, like, pretty Asian, right?

**Cassia**

...Right.

***CASSIA takes a huge gulp of wine***

**Chad**

Yeah that doesn't bug me. I'm colour blind.  
Do you have any tattoos?

**Cassia**

Just a small one, on my ribs.

**Chad**

Oh, that's hot.

*CASSIA cringes*

**Chad**

Yeah, I have a couple. I've got the Chinese symbol for pain on my shoulder. No offense or anything.

**Cassia**

None taken.

**Chad**

I got it because, you know, life is full of pain and it's just a reminder that I gotta stay grinding, grounded, and focused on my goals if I want to avoid it. Gotta stay lit. You know what I'm saying?

**Cassia**

Neat.

**Chad**

Yeah, the other's some swaggy tribal art. I mean, I'm not native or anything, but I like it because my bros Tanner and Brad got the same ones. WOLFPACK WOOF WOOF WOOF! Am I right? God I miss my bros. They went to Thailand and didn't bring me. Pad thai and thick thighs, am I right? Squaaad goals!

*Cassia cringes*

No offense or anything.

*Cassia puts the wine glass down and drinks from the bottle.*

**Cassia**

No, it's ok. I'm not Thai. Filipino, actually.

*A ding rings. **Cassia** and **Chad** both stand up and appreciate their paintings. Cassia takes hers and reveals it to **Chad**: it's a sunset over a lake among hills. Not professional by any stretch, but a nice attempt.*

**Chad**

Yeah, that's cool. Cool painting. Yeah. Nice.

***Chad** reveals his painting. "Your cute", really messily written, almost as if a dumb child wrote it.*

**Chad**

You can keep this one, beb.

**Cassia**

Oh... uh... thanks?

**Chad**

So like, wanna head back to my place? Watch some Netflix? My room is sweet—and my parents aren't home 'till ten. More than enough time 😊 To, uh, hang out. Ehehehehe.

**Cassia**

I... I don't think so.

**Chad**

Ahhh, I got it. Do you need more to drink? We can pick up some PBR on the way. Or is it something I said?

*Carmen Habanera plays*

**Cassia**

This is not what I signed up for  
I am so shook in my core  
You are a high key racist bro  
You have no soul under your ego

Why are you such a piece of shit  
Girls aren't something to hit and quit  
Can't you see that you're not swaggy

If you think you're lit well I disagree

Fuck you!

**Chad**

You were hot but you began to talk

**Cassia**

Fuck you!

**Chad**

I can pick up tens on my morning walk

**Cassia**

Fuck you!

**Chad**

You should be grateful i asked you out

**Cassia**

Fuck you!

**Chad**

Just say you're sorry and we'll work this out

**Cassia**

I'm so sorry your name is Chad  
Did your parents hate you that bad?  
Trust me I'd rather die alone  
I feel triggered by your shit cologne

**Chad**

I wear axe

You don't know me, you basic bitch  
I vape sweet clouds and I'm super rich  
You're just a 3, at best a 4  
I don't care if you walk out that door

**CASSIA** exits with authority.

**Chad**

...Whatever.

**CHAD** exits.

**ACT 2, SCENE 1**

**CASSIA** and **AMANDA** are walking through a park.

**Cassia**

...then he gives me this painting, if you want to call it that. We spend almost an hour painting—or at least I spent almost an hour painting—and after he goes on and on about being an intellectual, all he paints is “Your cute” WITH THE WRONG YOUR. Not to mention, he went on about how art is a lifestyle for him. NO but it gets better. He thought rigatoni was a painter. Rigatoni! I didn’t say anything.

**Amanda**

Oh my god.

**Cassia**

And out of nowhere, out of absolute nowhere, this ass hat asks if I wanna Netflix and Chill.

**Amanda**

NO!

**Cassia**

YES!

**Amanda**

NO!

**Cassia**

Okay, well not flat-out, but he may as well have. But also, on a Wednesday?! Ew.

**Amanda**

Okay. So you think your date was bad, let me tell you about the piece of garbage I went for

coffee with on Wednesday. His name was...also Chad. Uh, anyway, he spent the entire time talking about himself. I never understood what the phrase 'unable to get a word in edgewise' meant until the very moment he told me about his dad getting him a job. And of course he was studying business.

**Cassia**

Mine too!

**Amanda**

Weird..

**Cassia**

Did he keep making weird, almost racist inferences?

**Amanda**

I remember when we met, he tried speaking in ebonics or something. It was so awkward.

**Cassia**

Yeah yeah, I had to remind him I'm Filipino at least three times. Then he said something about being

**Cassia and Amanda**

Colour blind

*They look at each other.*

**Amanda**

Noooo.... There's no way. There's gotta be a million Chads out there.

**Cassia**

Hold on, let me bring up his Tinder, and you can tell me if it's the same guy.

**Amanda**

Ughhhh this is so weird.

**Cassia**

Is this him??

*They look at each other and simultaneously cringe.*

**Amanda**

What a scumbag!

**Cassia**

Oh my god!

**Amanda**

That whole colour blind thing though.

**Cassia**

You don't think... no.

**Amanda** (facepalms and laughs)

When was your date on Wednesday?

**Cassia**

8.

**Amanda**

We got coffee... I mean, he got coffee... at 5.

**Cassia**

What a piece of shit! Let me see if he used the same pickup line with you.

*CASSIA takes AMANDA's phone and giggles.*

**Cassia**

"Trade your boyfriend in for a MANFRIEND."

**Both**

Aghhhhhhhh.

**Cassia**

Wait, I wanna see your bio.

**Amanda**

What?



**Cassia**

Girl. I would swipe right on you.

**Amanda**

Come on.

**Cassia**

No, seriously! You are a treasure Amanda, anyone would be lucky to have you.

**Amanda**

I would swipe right on you too.

***AMANDA** and **CASSIA** look at each other, then away from each other.*

**Amanda**

Well in that case,

**Both try to speak at the same time**

**Amanda**

Sorry, you go ahead.

**Cassia**

I... kind of would love to buy you coffee.

**Amanda**

I'd like that.

**Cassia**

Yeah?

**Amanda**

Yeah. Can I tell you something?

**Cassia**

Of course.

**Amanda**

I saw a flower on the way here, it made me think of you and I couldn't stop.

*AMANDA looks at CASSIA sheepishly*

**Cassia (cheekily)**

That is disgustingly cheesy and I will not allow it.

*AMANDA pauses for a bit.*

*Flower Song plays, they sing together*

This is true love  
Love we've dreamed of  
We will be couple goals

Though Chad is poo  
He joined us two  
Love is deep in our souls

You are the light of my heart  
You're the girl I'm longing for  
Oh, Amanda And Cassia don't need their  
Tinders anymore  
You have my heart, you are my ultimate bae  
Bae (repeated)

**Amanda**

First date?

**Cassia**

First date.

*They exit together, slowly getting closer as they walk.*

## ACT 2, SCENE 2

**CHAD**, drenched in sweat, is at the gym. He is dressed extremely obnoxiously and in a way that is not conducive to exercise. On his shirt is some TBD bro douche quote. He is holding a 20-pound dumbbell and struggling mightily to curl it in the mirror.

**Chad**

Four..... five..... six.....  
S.....seven.....

*He looks around and doesn't see anyone, so he does one more curl.*

**Chad**

Ten.

*He doesn't re-rack his weights. Instead, he goes and stands in the mirror and primps and flexes and starts taking selfies. That is, until **LINDSAY** enters. She is extremely made up and dressed in a way that is not conducive to exercise whatsoever. She is also carrying a venti Starbucks drink in the gym for some reason. **CHAD** is smitten. Once him and **LINDSAY** lock eyes, he shuffles over to the free weights and grabs the 100 pounder. He tries with all his might to lift it but can't. **LINDSAY** is aimlessly walking around the gym, then bends over to tie her shoe—also showing off her ass to **CHAD**. He creepily stares as **LINDSAY** grabs a 2 pound dumbbell and does a non-exercise. She catches him staring, and smiles at him.*

**Lindsay**

Hey.

**Chad**

'Sup?

*He tries again to curl it, and this time gets it about halfway.*

**Chad**

(loud grunts and groans) TWENTY!

***CHAD** violently drops the weights on the ground and does not wipe his equipment down, violating many gym etiquette rules at once (as noted on a nearby sign).*

**Chad**

I'm Chad.

**Lindsay**

Oh my god! My dad's name is Chad.

**Chad** (while flexing)

I'll let you call me daddy beb.

**Lindsay** (giggles)

I'm Lindsay. Nice shirt.

**Chad**

You like? I'm thinking of replacing it. It has a tendency to... (flexes) get ripped easily.

**Lindsay** (giggles)

Oh my god, you're so silly!

**Chad**

How come I've never seen you round these parts, beb? I like, live in this gym.

**Lindsay**

I can tell! Well like, I was on Pinterest, and I was following this vegan fitness model, and she said you need to hit the gym to get booty gains, and as you can see, I have like no booty.

***LINDSAY**, who has quite a booty, turns around and shows off to **CHAD**.*

**Chad**

Yeah, you could use a little cushion for the pushin'.

**CHAD** *does a cringey thrust while saying this.*

**Lindsay**

I know, right? So, like, what's with the lighting in here? Like, do they make it impressionally hard to take a gym selfie?

**Chad**

Intentionally hard.

**Lindsay**

No, not intentional. Right here in Canada.

**Chad**

No... never mind.

**Lindsay**

You're cute. Oh my god, did I just say that? Hahaha, I'm always letting my tongue slip like that! Goofy me, right?

**Chad**

I'd like to let my tongue slip on you, if you know what I'm saying.

**LINDSAY** and **CHAD** *have a basic moment, giggling and getting closer. Someone in a SWEATSUIT, clearly there to work out, approaches.*

**Sweatsuit**

You still using this?

**Chad**

What, this?

*He tries to lift the 100 pound free weight and struggles mightily.*

Nah bro, it's all yours.

**Sweatsuit**

Thanks.

***SWEATSUIT** effortlessly picks up the weight and brings it elsewhere to work out with.*

***Chad** pulls out his phone*

**Chad**

Ugh. I hate clingers. Look at this text.

***LINDSAY** sidles up next to **CHAD** and looks at his phone.*

**Lindsay**

Hey you, I had a really great time the other night. I'd love to get to know you a little better. Wanna grab a drink or something sometime? Lawl.

**Chad**

L – O – L

**Lindsay**

*(Cluelessly)* What's so funny?

**Chad**

Uh... never mind. Anyway, help me send a message to this broad, yeah?

**Lindsay**

Well all you gotta do is press the app on your screen that looks like a speech bubble, and start typing...

**Chad**

A metaphorical message.

**Lindsay**

Oh! Yeah.

***CHAD** does a duckface as he holds his phone out to take a selfie.*

**Chad**

Come here babe, let's make her jealous.

*LINDSAY comes in and does a skanky pose next to CHAD, they take a selfie.*

**Chad**

*Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened. Oh, sweet ink!*

**Lindsay**

Oh this? Yeah, they say 'Live Laugh Love', well that's how I live. You've already made me laugh, so there's just... Love... left 😊

**Chad**

Wanna come to my place? I hope you're 420 friendly, I've got some bomb ass Cali kush.

**Lindsay**

420? You're a lot taller than that.

**Chad** (gives perplexed look to audience)

*La Donna e Mobile plays.*

**Chad**

I have found my bae  
She'll be the one to stay  
Why oh why must she  
Be taller than me?

**Lindsay**

I don't know what to do  
How do I say to you  
I think that sort of  
You're my true love

**\*Pause\***

**\*Chad makes a sound of disgust\***

**Chad**

You're not trained musically  
Leave the singing to me

You are so luuuuuuuuuuucky! To be with me!

**\*Amanda and Cassia enter\***

**Amanda**

Chad is still crappy

But he makes her happy

Cassia: as you do me

We're free to be

**Lindsay**

You guys are so cute!

**Chad**

What did I tell you?

**Amanda**

Just let her sing!

**Cassia**

And we can finish this thing!

**All**

Love is frustrating

Sometimes angering

But it is wooooooorth it!

You can exit from that wing!

*The music continues playing in the background as the cast joins everyone on stage and bows. The show's done.*