
A monologue from *Check Please* by Jonathan Rand

(For the entire play, visit playscripts.com)

1 female

LINDA, 20s/30s

On a blind date, Linda introduces her imaginary friend, and more...

(Note: LINDA, WALTER, and DELORES are all played by the same performer.)

LINDA. It's nice to finally meet you. Ugh – where are my manners? This is Walter.

WALTER. Hey, man; how's it goin'?

LINDA. Oh, it's not on my profile? Walter's my imaginary friend.

WALTER. It's on your profile.

LINDA. You sure?

WALTER. Yep.

LINDA. Well I stand corrected.

(Beat.)

LINDA. A medical condition? Oh, no no – nothing like that.

WALTER. Yeah, *this* one just hates flying solo on blind dates.

LINDA. Oh, this is *my* fault.

WALTER. Well it's not *my* fault.

LINDA. Well agree to disagree.

WALTER. Fine.

LINDA. Oh, you wanna know what's *happening*! ... You know that movie *The Shining* where that kid speaks with his finger? Y'know, "Redrum" and all? Walter is essentially that.

WALTER. Oh so all I am to you is a talking finger?

LINDA. *Stop* it...

WALTER. I'm that insignificant?

LINDA. You are *overreacting*.

WALTER. *Am I?*

LINDA. Okay, here: Walter is everything I'm not when I need the opposite of me. So I'm an introvert, and Walter's the extrovert.

WALTER. *Oh* yeah.

LINDA. Let me show you what I mean. *(She stands.)* At the club, I might dance like this, all withdrawn and shy. *(She does.)* But Walter...?

WALTER. I dance like I'm on *fire*. *(He dances like a maniac.)*

LINDA. See? Anyway, don't mind Walter. You can I can have a perfectly nice date without worrying about – *(To WALTER:)* What are you *doing*?!

WALTER. *(Pseudo-innocent:)* Hmmm, what...?

LINDA. You did *not* seriously bring Delores.

WALTER. What's wrong with Delores?

LINDA. Nothing! You just don't bring her on a date.

WALTER. *(To the date:)* Hey man, just tell her: you don't mind that I brought my seeing-eye monkey.

LINDA. You're not even blind.

WALTER. I'm color blind.

("WALTER" takes out a banana and tries to feed "Delores" for a moment and then puts the banana on the table.)

LINDA. All right, this whole night is ruined. I'm leaving.

WALTER. Don't make a scene!

LINDA. *(To the date:)* I'm sorry, we'll have to reschedule. Goodnight. *(To WALTER:)* And Walter, we will talk about this at home.

(She "leaves." In reality, she's still there because "WALTER" is still there.)

WALTER. Don't leave! Wait up! *(To the date:)* See ya, man. Oh and you can borrow those dance moves whenever you want. *(To the departing LINDA:)* Hey, slow down!

(He "leaves." Then DELORES shrieks, devours the banana.)