
A monologue from *Check Please* by Jonathan Rand

(For the entire play, visit playscripts.com)

1 male or female

MATT, 20s/30s

On a blind date, Matt (or Mary) wastes no time...

MATT. Wow. *Wow.* Do you *feel* that? That *spark* between us that just *detonated*. It's straight-up *kinetic*. What a rush. **WOW.** And it's well beyond physical attraction – there's something about the way we *vibe* with each other on an *intellectual* level. It like we finish each other's... sentences! Exactly! Amazing. We should just schedule our second date now. Right? Y'know? It just feels right, right? Next Sunday? There's this party and you could be my date and I could introduce you to my friends and my parents and my extended family, and I should mention it's less a "party" and more "my nephew's baptism." [...] You're right. Too soon? It's too soon. Right. Sometimes I get ahead wayyyy of myself. Sorry about that. So let's not worry about the baptism, and instead focus on this virtual wine tasting my folks are throwing on the eighteenth, which would be the ideal chance for you three to meet, because if you don't, and you and I end up getting serious, my parents might be skeptical of our relationship, which could later on make for an uncomfortable ceremony, and cast a pall on our ten-day honeymoon in Cabo, and then nine months later, you can't tell me Kayla won't notice because she'll notice I know she'll notice she'll notice. [...] What – you don't like the name Kayla? My backup names are Penny and Apple. [...] Something's on your mind. You know can always tell me anything – today and *always*. [...] You're right. You're totally right. I mean, wedding? Kids? We *just met*. Of course, of course, of course... That said, my nephew's baptism is actually *today*, so could you maybe put on a nicer shirt...?