
A scene from *Check Please: Take 2* by Jonathan Rand

(For the entire play, visit playscripts.com)

1 male, 1 female

GUY, 20s/30s

JACKIE, 20s/30s

On a blind date, an obsession with internet language rears its weird head.

GUY. Believe it or not, this is my first experience with a dating app.

JACKIE. No...

GUY. Yeah. I'm more of a – more of an *in-person* kinda person. Sort of old-fashioned.

JACKIE. Oh I'm the opposite. I only set up dates from my phone.

GUY. Really?

JACKIE. imho it's the best way tbh.

GUY. Sorry, say again?

JACKIE. imho it's the best way tbh.

GUY. tbh?

JACKIE. Ohhhhhh... OMG, OMG, OMG. You said you're old-fashioned, so you're a noob who doesn't get how to talk online! lmao! lulz! *facepalm*

GUY. Well I've heard *some* of it, but generally not out *loud*.

JACKIE. That. is. adorbs! rofl! You're like a walking #tbt. So tell me about yourself in less than 140 characters.

GUY. Uh, well before quarantine I got into skydiving...

JACKIE. OMG, yolo, fomo.

GUY. Also my sister's pregnant.

JACKIE. Uhhh, TMI! jk jk jk...

GUY. So can I ask you something?

JACKIE. Yasss queen! AMA!

GUY. What do you do for a living?

JACKIE. Oh – well I spend about half my work day on TikTok, and the rest Gramming. And when I'm lookin' for luuuuv –jk, lol – I'm on Tinder, Bumble, J-Date – y'know, the yoozh.

GUY. Wait, J-Date?

JACKIE. Yep!

GUY. Isn't that for Jewish singles?

JACKIE. Yep!

GUY. Didn't your profile say you were Catholic?

JACKIE. Yep!

GUY. Then why are you on J-Date?

JACKIE. Why are *you* on J-Date?

GUY. I'm *not* on J-Date.

JACKIE. So I have a few more FAQs, e.g. What's your favorite gif?

GUY. [...]

JACKIE. Oh no I can tell you're lost again and BTDubs that's totes redonkadonk. It's like I speak English and you speak Canadian.

GUY. That doesn't make sense.

JACKIE. You make me laugh. Winky face. omg, you're so confused; you're like ttyl, #whuuut??

GUY. Listen, I just gotta be honest: That whole...dialect ...is kind of exhausting.

(JACKIE is blindsided.)

JACKIE. Frowny face.

GUY. Sorry, I'm just used to standard talking.

JACKIE. Frowny face with a single tear. #sadselkie.

(She quickly takes a picture of herself.)

GUY. I'm not saying it's bad; maybe it's just a little unusual?

JACKIE. WTF... W. T. F-ing. F! You know what? Eff this date. EFF IT. I'm leaving. But before I do? FYI? I've already turned this whole date into a meme that just got rofl emojis from both my roommate *and* my mom. So you tell *me* who got the last laugh!

(Beat.)

GUY. lol...?

(Blackout.)