

A script from



“A Valentine's Apology to Men”

by
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What In the interest of fairness and mutual respect a woman issues an open apology to men, as they navigate the complicated maze that is femininity.

Themes: Valentines, Marriage, Relationships

Who One female, old enough to be married

When Present

Wear (Props) Clipboard with paper OR rolled-up scroll of paper
Wrist-watch

Why Ephesians 5:33, Philippians 2:3

How She's reading off her list, so the clipboard is there to read her list (bonus for those who might need line prompts). It might also be kind of funny if she chose to walk out with a rolled-up scroll, and when she says, "So without further ado (we know much you HATE ado), I bring you..." (she could unfurl a laughably long list) "...OUR CONFESSION: A Valentine's Apology to Men."

It is also possible to divide the lines up between 2-3 actresses.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Enters with clipboard or scroll. Speaks into wristwatch while covering one ear with other hand, FBI-style.

Woman: The Eagle has landed. I repeat, the Eagle has landed. The Cat is out of the bag. The Horse is in the Barn eating yesterday's corn...

Sorry, I've just always wanted a mission that required a code phrase. But make no mistake, this IS a mission. It's a Matter of Amends. An Exposition of Admission. A Super-Ultra Mea Culpa. Men. Guys. Dudes. Fellows of all ages...

I think we owe you and apology.

And by "we," I mean "all of woman-kind." The other 49.6% of the human population.

See, we know we're not right ALL the time. I mean, be careful just how vigorously you nod your head in agreement here, but...we get it.

Sometimes we can be complicated and hard to handle. And there's really no better gift we could give you this Valentine's Day than a public apology for just some of the ways we drive you to the border of insanity and leave you there, dazed, confused and a little frightened. So without further ado (we know how much you HATE ado), I bring you:

OUR CONFESSION: A Valentine's Apology to Men

1. We're sorry for the tough line we expect you to walk.

We WANT you to be brimming with magnetic, alluring confidence. The kind that makes us sit up, take notice, and say, "He-LLO, Sailor!" But the boundary lines between that and "magnificently arrogant tool" are subtle. And easily blurred. We're sorry for, "Be super confident. But not THAT confident."

2. We're sorry for waking up mad because you did something wrong in our dreams.

This is unfair. We know it's unfair. It's probably still gonna happen, but...we're just saying...BUMMER about that, you know? Hate it for ya.

3. We're sorry we need you to listen and NOT fix things.

The idea makes perfect sense to us, but this would be like asking a hummingbird not to hum...telling an anteater, not to ant-eat...demanding a slug give up its trail of slime. It goes against coding and maybe even biology and nature and physics. It's work. And there oughta be trophies for it.

4. We're sorry for leaving a wad of wet hair sitting in the shower drain.

Because...ew. Super sorry about that one.

5. We're sorry for trying to change you so often.

It would take some kinda sick, sick, sicko to love you just as you are and then attempt to change everything about you. And we spin that brand of crazy out more times than a hula hoop in a 50's beach movie. Sometimes just for funsies on a slow day.

6. We're sorry for expecting you to understand us.

Especially since, most days, we barely understand ourselves. Or each other.

7. We're sorry for asking lose/lose questions.

These questions include, but are not limited to:

- Does this make me look fat?
- Are my arms getting jiggly?
- Will you come shop for clothes with me?
- Do you think she's pretty? And,
- Do I look like a crazy person to you?!?!

This calls for the kind of skill hostage negotiators envy. And probably hazard pay.

We'll stop there, because we don't want to owe you an apology for talking too much.

The point is, you guys take a lot of flak for being, well...guys. But today, we want to declare publically, for all the world to hear, that we respect you and all the good ways God made you! We appreciate you! We irritate you, and you keep comin' back for more! So thanks. For coming back and for not giving up on us. We want to return the favor.

Otherwise, the world would be a much less humble place. And wouldn't THAT just be the sorriest thing you ever saw?

Begins exiting, talking as she walks.

Now we're gonna go enjoy some of that Valentine's chocolate. Will we hate ourselves for eating the whole box later? Sure!

Probably end up crying on your shoulder when our pants are too tight.
That'll be fun for you. (*Shrugs sheepishly, knowingly.*)

Sorry.
Exit. End of scene.
PURCHASE

SCRIPT

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