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Cast of Characters

Those who are about to be dumped:

JACK
JIM
TODD
MARK
JAMES
MAZIE
ANGELA
CATHERINE

Those who are doing the dumping:

JACOB
JOHN
THOMAS
LUKE
ELLIE
SARAH
ASHLEY
GABRIELLA
TORI
JENNY
SERVER

Character Notes

There are numerous ways to cast this show. One way would be to have all the male characters being dumped be the character of JACK and all the female characters being dumped be the character of CATHERINE, which would lead to an ideal cast of 6 M, 7 F and one any.

It would even be possible to have the people doing the dumping be played by the same actor doing extremely quick costume changes. That would lead to a cast of 2 Males 2 Females and one any.

Any number between 5 and 20 actors would work.

Setting

One set of locations is in a restaurant. It should be very simple. One table and two chairs will suffice. A second location is a living room area—again, simplicity is best here. A couch and maybe a comfy chair will work. The third location is an outdoor café. Again, a table and chairs is all that is necessary.

The stage is divided into three areas. One, a restaurant, two, a living room, and three, an outdoor café. The scenes cycle between the three.

Acknowledgments

It's not you, it's me was first produced at North Oaks Middle School on April 17, 2010. The original cast was as follows:

JACK	Derek Branch
JIM	Bryce Conklin
TODD	Derek Branch
MARK	Matthew Rodriguez
JAMES	Derek Branch
CATHERINE	Christie Blay
MAZIE	Meghan White
ANGELA	Christie Blay
TERRI	Christie Blay
JACOB	William Swanson
JOHN	Aaron Sifuentes
THOMAS	Aaron Sifuentes
SAM	Matthew Rodriguez
LUKE	John Shipka
ELLIE	Ally Rainey
SARAH	Cheyenne Eddins
ASHLEY	Jamie Brisson
GABRIELLA	Rebekkah Sandoval
TORI	Kianna Kelly
JENNY	Ahlaizha Brown
SERVER	Valerie Wilson

IT'S NOT YOU, IT'S ME

by Don Zolidis

Scene 1

(Lights up on the restaurant. Cheesy music plays [something like "My heart will go on" by Celine Dion]. JACK is grooving out to it. He mouths the words. Then sings quietly at first. Then he sings a little louder. He begins slow hand movements like he's conducting it. ELLIE stares at him.)

ELLIE. Can I talk to you for a second?

JACK. Hold on. *(Driven by the music, JACK stands up, still conducting and singing louder now.)*

ELLIE. This is really a great song.

(JACK launches into his big finish. Exhausted and spent, he sits.)

JACK. Wow. Wow.

ELLIE. I know.

JACK. Wow. That's a special song. Our song.

ELLIE. Yeah, it's something all right.

JACK. You know this has really been the best relationship I've ever had.

ELLIE. Really?

JACK. Yeah.

ELLIE. You don't date much, do you?

JACK. I actually date quite a bit.

ELLIE. That's surprising.

JACK. I know, right! But I guess I have a kind of magnetism about me. That's what they say, anyway.

ELLIE. Who says?

JACK. My ex-girlfriend. Girlfriends. I really shouldn't be mentioning them. That's bad form.

ELLIE. Yeah. I don't talk about my ex-boyfriends. I'm very careful not to mention my ex-boyfriends because that would be rude.

JACK. Right.

ELLIE. Even the one that plays in the NFL. I don't ever mention him. I don't want you to feel bad.

JACK. Yeah. Knowing that you dated a pro football player would probably make me feel pretty bad.

ELLIE. *(Taking out a picture:)* You want to see a picture of him?

JACK. No. I'm cool with not knowing what he looks like.

ELLIE. Good.

(ELLIE looks at the picture, sighs dreamily, and puts it away.)

JACK. But you know what's funny? Every single relationship I've ever been in I've gotten dumped. I mean just once I'd like to be the person doing the dumping, you know? I'm actually kind of an expert in getting dumped.

ELLIE. Really? How does it happen?

JACK. Okay, so first thing is they take you out some place in public. Like a restaurant.

(The SERVER enters with a pitcher of water.)

SERVER. More water?

ELLIE. No thanks.

JACK. You can't dump someone before dinner and then eat it, so they wait until after the dinner.

SERVER. Anyone have room for dessert?

ELLIE. I'm stuffed.

(The SERVER leaves.)

JACK. Then there's usually a moment where they sneakily try to get back everything you borrowed from them.

ELLIE. That reminds me. Can I have my iPod back?

JACK. Oh sure.

(JACK hands over an iPod.)

And sometimes, if they're really being tricky, they might try to borrow something—

ELLIE. Actually, you know what? Did you want your leather jacket back?

JACK. No you look great in it.

ELLIE. I know. All my guy friends say so.

JACK. And then you have "the talk."

ELLIE. What happens in the talk?

JACK. Basically they come up with some excuse where they try to spare my feelings.

ELLIE. Huh.

JACK. Always happens.

ELLIE. You know... There is something I wanted to talk to you about.

JACK. Right here in the restaurant?

ELLIE. This seems like a nice place.

JACK. What is it um...you want...to talk...about?

ELLIE. Who are you going to vote for in the next election?

JACK. No idea. That's what you were thinking about?

ELLIE. Yeah. And...

JACK. ...Yeah?

ELLIE. I think we need to stop seeing each other.

JACK. What?

ELLIE. It's not you. It's me.

(Short pause.)

But thanks for being so understanding.

(Lights shift.)

Scene 2

(Lights up on the living room area.)

(CATHERINE and JACOB are sitting on the couch, next to each other.)

CATHERINE. I feel so safe when I'm with you. Don't you?

JACOB. I guess yeah sure.

CATHERINE. There's something about you that's just so calming. I'm usually a pretty nervous person, but you're like... You're just so solid, you know?

JACOB. Uh huh.

CATHERINE. Maybe I'm insecure. I'm always thinking that any guy is going to break up with me at any time. I mean, that's just crazy talk right? Right?

JACOB. Huh?

CATHERINE. That's me being crazy.

JACOB. About what?

CATHERINE. Worrying about getting dumped. It's crazy for me to worry about getting dumped. Especially since I'm with you now and you're so calm and considerate... And just—you're like a giant teddy bear. In a manly way. You're a manly teddy bear.

JACOB. Huh.

CATHERINE. And I can talk to you. That's another great thing about you. You're such a great listener.

JACOB. You wanna watch Sportscenter?

CATHERINE. Sure. I love watching you watch Sportscenter.

(JACOB has the remote control. Sportscenter plays quietly in the background. CATHERINE snuggles in.)

What do you like the most about me?

JACOB. Huh?

CATHERINE. I said what I liked about you. What do you like about me?

(JACOB stares at the television.)

You're so thoughtful. That's another thing I like about you. You really take your time and think about it before you answer a question. Most other guys would say my eyes. I think that's the pretty standard response, don't you? But you wouldn't say that because you're really giving this some thought.

(JACOB stares at the television.)

So... What do you like about me?

JACOB. Your eyes I guess.

CATHERINE. I like your eyes too.

JACOB. What?

CATHERINE. I said I like your eyes. Um... Can I ask you something really really important?

JACOB. Uh huh sure.

CATHERINE. I need your undivided attention.

JACOB. I'm waiting for the highlights.

CATHERINE. Can you turn off the T.V. for a second?

JACOB. Hold on.

CATHERINE. This is important, Jacob.

JACOB. I know. I have to find out if my team won.

CATHERINE. No I mean it's about us.

JACOB. I can listen and watch at the same time.

CATHERINE. No you can't. Just listen for a second.

JACOB. I am listening.

CATHERINE. No you're watching Sportscenter.

JACOB. I'm watching Sportscenter and listening to you at the same time.

(CATHERINE swipes the remote control and turns off the T.V.)

Hey!

CATHERINE. Just listen to me and you can have the remote control back. Some things are more important than Sportscenter, okay? And one of those things—

JACOB. We're breaking up.

CATHERINE. WHAT?!

JACOB. Look, I can't be that guy.

CATHERINE. What guy?

JACOB. The guy who turns off Sportscenter to listen to some chick talk. I can't do it.

CATHERINE. I am your girlfriend!

JACOB. Not any more you're not.

CATHERINE. This is ridiculous!

JACOB. This has nothing to do with you, all right? It's all about me. And I realized, just sitting here, that you're going to be demanding all this stuff from me my whole life, it starts out with not watching Sportscenter and then it moves on to cleaning stuff around the house and taking you out to dinner, and then before you know it, the playoffs are gonna be on, and you're gonna take that moment to "talk" to me. And then what's gonna happen? You're gonna like... turn off the playoffs. You understand that? You are the kind of person who would turn off the playoffs and I'm the kind of person who doesn't ever want that to happen. So... See ya.

CATHERINE. Fine!

(She storms off.)

JACOB. Where's my remote?

(Lights shift to the restaurant.)

Scene 3

JIM. What are you talking about?

SARAH. I'm sorry.

JIM. But we were so good together.

SARAH. We were *pretty* good together.

JIM. Well that still has the word good in it.

SARAH. Yeah but it's modified by the word pretty.

JIM. Pretty is good.

SARAH. Pretty is not good. Pretty is medium good.

JIM. We can work on that. So we've got a B relationship, we've had some laughs—

SARAH. We've had a few laughs. You're only moderately funny.

JIM. I can be funnier!

SARAH. No. I think I've seen your best material. Look, second-best is not good enough for me, okay? It's all or nothing. Carpe diem. The whole nine yards.

JIM. We can be better.

SARAH. Let me show you something.

(She hands him a newspaper.)

See this?

JIM. What is it?

SARAH. It's the school newspaper. Wake up for once.

JIM. I don't read this.

SARAH. I know. I do. Look at page six. Cutest couple in the class. See that? Who are those people?

JIM. Kaylee and Preston?

SARAH. Kaylee and Preston.

JIM. So?

SARAH. Kaylee and Preston are the cutest couple?

JIM. They are pretty cute. I mean, you know, very cute. She's cute. I don't—I can't tell with guys.

SARAH. I can assure you that he is also cute.

JIM. So?

SARAH. Why aren't we on this page?

JIM. Um...

SARAH. Because we're the second-best couple, that's why. They're better than us. You understand that? They're beating us.

JIM. They're beating us at what?

SARAH. At being a couple.

JIM. How do you beat someone at being a couple?

SARAH. It's easy. Not only are they very cute, remember that time Preston gave her a three-foot tall teddy bear on Valentine's Day?

JIM. Yeah.

(SARAH takes out a two-foot tall teddy bear.)

SARAH. How big is this one?

JIM. I don't know.

SARAH. How tall is this bear?!

JIM. It's, I don't know, two feet.

SARAH. 22 inches tall. 22 measly tiny pathetic little inches. Okay? Here's what I think of this midget bear.

(She tosses it away violently.)

JIM. Hey! I bought that with my own money!

SARAH. And what about the time Preston got that karaoke machine and sang "I Will Always Love You"? How romantic was that?!

JIM. It was—

SARAH. It was a lot romantic, that's what! It was a lot romantic! When was the last time you sang me a song?

JIM. I sang you that one song.

SARAH. "Fat Bottom Girls" does not count!

JIM. Well I sang it!

SARAH. And do you know what else?! Kaylee really loves Preston, you know that? For his birthday she got him a limited edition, signed jersey from LeBron James! And what did I get you for your birthday?

JIM. You didn't get me anything.

SARAH. I know that! See?

JIM. I would have liked a jersey.

MAZIE. Yes.

JOHN. I don't want to get too involved emotionally.

(Lights down.)

(Lights up on the living room.)

Scene 5

TODD. I don't believe it.

ASHLEY. I've had a hard time with it myself.

TODD. I thought things were going well.

ASHLEY. They were.

TODD. Were they?

ASHLEY. No.

TODD. Oh.

ASHLEY. Don't feel bad. It's not your fault. You see—I realized that I have a problem and I'm going to get the treatment I need. And maybe, in six to ten weeks, with the right guidance and a little luck, we can try dating again.

TODD. Really?

ASHLEY. No.

TODD. Oh.

ASHLEY. I lied. That's my problem. I'm a liar. I lie all the time.

TODD. You don't lie all the time.

ASHLEY. You're right. I lied just then.

TODD. About being a liar?

ASHLEY. That's right.

TODD. You're not a liar?

ASHLEY. Nope.

TODD. Wow, I—

ASHLEY. I did it again! I just lied to you! I am a liar!

TODD. How do I know that?

ASHLEY. Remember when I said I couldn't go out to dinner last night because my dog started to talk and I didn't want to miss it?

TODD. Yeah?

ASHLEY. That was a lie.

TODD. No way!

ASHLEY. I don't have a dog.

TODD. Yes you do.

ASHLEY. See! I just lied again!

TODD. Does he talk?

ASHLEY. Absolutely.

TODD. Was that a lie just then?

ASHLEY. See? Now you're catching on! Do you see why I need help?

TODD. Yeah.

ASHLEY. No you don't you're a complete moron!

TODD. You're lying again!

(She chuckles.)

ASHLEY. No that was the truth.

TODD. Wait a minute—What about all that stuff about how your mom was being hunted by the mob and that's why you couldn't go to the dance?

ASHLEY. That was the truth.

TODD. It was?

ASHLEY. No! My mMom sells Tupperware for a living! Why would the mob try to bump her off?

TODD. You're right.

ASHLEY. I'm lying again! Of course the mob is trying to kill her. She works as a hit man part-time.

TODD. I always thought your mom was a little strange.

ASHLEY. That's because she's a cold-blooded assassin.

TODD. Is that true?

ASHLEY. No.

TODD. This is really confusing. And wait a minute— Is your brother really an astronaut?

ASHLEY. I don't even have a brother!

TODD. Wow.

ASHLEY. I know.

TODD. I can't believe I believed that.

ASHLEY. Neither can I!

TODD. Well I'm glad this is finally out in the open.

ASHLEY. Me too.

TODD. Hey look—I can accept you as a great big liar.

ASHLEY. Really?

TODD. Sure. I mean—now that I know, I think I'm cool with it.

ASHLEY. Wow.

TODD. So do you think we can still go out?

ASHLEY. Yes.

TODD. Really?

ASHLEY. No I'm lying.

(Lights down.)

(Lights up on the restaurant.)

Scene 6

ANGELA. What do you mean it's not me?

THOMAS. That's right.

ANGELA. It's nothing I did?

THOMAS. Nope.

ANGELA. It's all about you.

THOMAS. Yep.

ANGELA. What's wrong with you?

THOMAS. I can't tell you that.

ANGELA. You're breaking up with me for a reason you can't tell me about?

THOMAS. I'm glad you understand.

ANGELA. I don't understand.

THOMAS. That's okay too.

ANGELA. No it's not!

THOMAS. I have to be going.

ANGELA. Wait!

THOMAS. Listen to me, and listen carefully: you need to forget you ever knew me, you understand? I never existed. We, as a couple, never existed. Tear up your photos, delete my number from your cell phone, eat those little candy hearts I gave you—

ANGELA. I already did.

THOMAS. Good. Throw away the wrappers.

ANGELA. I was saving them.

THOMAS. Destroy them. As soon as I leave this restaurant. No one must know we dated.

ANGELA. Why?

THOMAS. I could tell you. But then I'd have to kill you. Goodbye.

(He gets up to leave.)

By the way, you're going to need to pay for the dinner. Make sure you tip the waiter well. He did a good job and filled up my water twice without me having to ask. I like that.

ANGELA. Where are you going?

THOMAS. I can't tell you.

ANGELA. Is it dangerous there?

THOMAS. Very.

ANGELA. Are you some kind of spy??

THOMAS. Shhhhhhh! Say nothing.

(He pulls her close.)

If you must know, I'm an agent of the Canadian government. A black mounty.

ANGELA. A black mounty?

THOMAS. Shhhhh! You're going to get us all killed. I don't exist. This program does not exist. Now forget me.

*(He jumps out the window.)**

*(*If you don't have a window, he can leap offstage.)*

ANGELA. Wow.

(Pause.)

(She turns away. THOMAS pops up again in the window.)

THOMAS. Psst!

ANGELA. You're back! I thought we were never going to—

THOMAS. Shhhh! Listen to me very carefully. Don't speak. Nod if you understand me.

(ANGELA nods.)

I seem to have left my wallet on my chair. Do you see it?

(ANGELA shakes her head.)

Get up slowly and walk to the other side of the table. Don't look suspicious.

(ANGELA looks suspicious.)

I said don't look suspicious!

(ANGELA looks very fakily unsuspecting.)

Do you see the wallet?

ANGELA. What does it look like?

THOMAS. It looks like a wallet! Don't speak!

(Short pause.)

It has Hello Kitty on it.

ANGELA. Oh here it is.

(She picks up a wallet.)

THOMAS. Shhhh! Now, without opening it, I want you to toss it out the window.

(ANGELA looks at it.)

Stop. Don't—

ANGELA. Why do you have a Nebraska driver's license?

THOMAS. My cover. Now if you—

ANGELA. Your name is Barry?

THOMAS. Well it's um—I've been shot!

(He falls over.)

They've got me—agents from Lichtenstein are closing in—they're... They're very small you can't see them and um... Can I have my wallet back please?

(Lights change.)

(Lights up on the outdoor café.)

Scene 7

MARK. Can I just tell you something?

GABRIELLA. Go ahead.

MARK. You are absolutely perfect.

GABRIELLA. I'm really not.

MARK. No I mean it—you are... Like... You're amazing, you're funny, you're smart, you're incredibly gorgeous. I am the luckiest guy in the world.

GABRIELLA. Huh.

MARK. What's on your mind?

GABRIELLA. Well... Let's talk.

MARK. Okay.

GABRIELLA. This is hard for me to say.

MARK. Go ahead. I love our ability to communicate.

GABRIELLA. Me too.

MARK. That's my favorite part of our amazing relationship: the communication. And your sheer awesomeness.

GABRIELLA. Huh.

MARK. Check it out: I just got your name tattooed on my back.

(He turns around and lifts up his shirt.)

GABRIELLA. Wow. That's my whole name.

MARK. Gabriella Maria Conchita Consuela Rodriguez. It took them seven hours to do that.

GABRIELLA. Over your entire back.

MARK. Don't touch it. It's still pretty raw. Ungodly painful. I cried for three days. But it was worth it. Because I know—our love—is undying. It will last as long as the sun, longer even, because—

GABRIELLA. That's a really long time.

MARK. I know. And you know what else?

GABRIELLA. You know I really do need to talk to you.

MARK. You know how you're allergic to dogs? I got rid of mine. Sold him. For ten bucks.

GABRIELLA. You sold Buddy?

MARK. My best friend since the age of ten? The animal that means more to me than anything else in the whole entire world? Except for you, of course. So I found a stranger who looked like he needed a dog and just unloaded 'em. You know, they say dogs can't cry, but there were definitely tears in his eyes. That's okay though. Because—

GABRIELLA. I've been doing some thinking.

MARK. I love it.

GABRIELLA. I've been thinking about us.

MARK. Double love it.

GABRIELLA. And I think—can I be honest with you?

MARK. Please. I adore your honesty.

GABRIELLA. You know how we've only been dating for two weeks?

MARK. The most amazing two weeks of my entire life. Except for the three days of crying after that massive tattoo, but other than that, the most perfect two weeks ever.

GABRIELLA. I think we should break up.

(MARK just stares.)

It's not... Um... It's not you.

(MARK just stares.)

It's um... It's me? I can't accept love. I'm weird that way.

(MARK just stares.)

I'm sure you'll find another girl named Gabriella Conchita Consuela Maria Rodriguez.

(Lights down.)

(Lights up on the restaurant.)

Scene 8

JAMES. I see.

TORI. You're bothered.

JAMES. A little bit. I thought we were doing well.

TORI. I know that you thought that. I'm psychic.

JAMES. I didn't know you were psychic.

TORI. My astrologer told me. She was very clear about it. I have the ability to see the future.

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