



LONELY, I'M NOT

BY PAUL WEITZ



DRAMATISTS
PLAY SERVICE
INC.



LONELY, I'M NOT
Copyright © 2013, Paul Weitz

All Rights Reserved

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that performance of LONELY I'M NOT is subject to payment of a royalty. It is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, and of all countries covered by the International Copyright Union (including the Dominion of Canada and the rest of the British Commonwealth), and of all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention, the Berne Convention, and of all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations. All rights, including without limitation professional/amateur stage rights, motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all other forms of mechanical, electronic and digital reproduction, transmission and distribution, such as CD, DVD, the Internet, private and file-sharing networks, information storage and retrieval systems, photocopying, and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved. Particular emphasis is placed upon the matter of readings, permission for which must be secured from the Author's agent in writing.

The English language stock and amateur stage performance rights in the United States, its territories, possessions and Canada for LONELY I'M NOT are controlled exclusively by DRAMATISTS PLAY SERVICE, INC., 440 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. No professional or nonprofessional performance of the Play may be given without obtaining in advance the written permission of DRAMATISTS PLAY SERVICE, INC., and paying the requisite fee.

Inquiries concerning all other rights should be addressed to William Morris Endeavor Entertainment, LLC, 1325 Avenue of the Americas, 15th Floor, New York, NY 10019. Attn: John Buzzetti.

SPECIAL NOTE

Anyone receiving permission to produce LONELY I'M NOT is required to give credit to the Author as sole and exclusive Author of the Play on the title page of all programs distributed in connection with performances of the Play and in all instances in which the title of the Play appears for purposes of advertising, publicizing or otherwise exploiting the Play and/or a production thereof. The name of the Author must appear on a separate line, in which no other name appears, immediately beneath the title and in size of type equal to 50% of the size of the largest, most prominent letter used for the title of the Play. No person, firm or entity may receive credit larger or more prominent than that accorded the Author. The following acknowledgment must appear on the title page in all programs distributed in connection with performances of the Play:

Produced by Second Stage Theatre, New York, 2012
Carole Rothman, Artistic Director

LONELY, I'M NOT was presented by Second Stage Theatre (Carole Rothman, Artistic Director; Casey Reitz, Executive Director) in New York City, opening on May 7, 2012. It was directed by Trip Cullman; the set design was by Mark Wendland; the costume design was by Emily Rebholz; the lighting design was by Matt Frey; the projection design was by Aaron Rhyne; the sound design was by Bart Fasbender; and the production stage manager was Lori Ann Zepp. The cast was as follows:

RICK/DECTER Mark Blum
GRACE/YANA/ADMINISTRATOR Lisa Emery
PORTER Topher Grace
LITTLE DOG/BARISTA/WAITER Christopher Jackson
CARLOTTA/WENDY/CLAIRE Maureen Sebastian
HEATHER Olivia Thirlby

CHARACTERS

PORTER

BARISTA

HEATHER

WENDY

ADMINISTRATOR

CLAIRE

YANA

RICK

GRACE

CARLOTTA

DECTER

LITTLE DOG

WAITER

STAGING NOTE: Please keep pauses between scenes as short as possible, or non-existent if possible. Best to have actors rolling from one scene into the next. Also, please feel free to be creative with the way scene titles are presented.

LONELY, I'M NOT

TITLE READS: DAWN

Porter lies on his couch. He gets up, heads toward the door, then veers back to his couch, lying down and pulling a blanket over himself. Psyching himself up, he tosses aside the blanket and heads toward the door, only to boomerang back to the couch. He lies there, then he pounds the cushion. Finally, he masters his dread and leaves his apartment.

TITLE READS: CAFFEINE

Porter is met at the door of a cafe by a barista. He is the only customer.

BARISTA. Dude, I can't.

PORTER. Can't what?

BARISTA. The manager found out I been letting you in early, and he says I can't let anyone in early. It's not, like, fair to people.

PORTER. This is a really big day for me

BARISTA. Is it your birthday?

PORTER. No.

BARISTA. I mean, if you just wait fifteen minutes, you could come in when it's open. I mean, you just come in here and sit alone. You could do that at home. You could get, like, an espresso machine. It'll, like, steam your soy milk for you.

PORTER. I have an espresso machine. Well look, alright, I'll just — I'll grab my latte and get out of here.

BARISTA. I'm sorry, I can't give it to you.

PORTER. (*Points.*) Look, you already made it.

BARISTA. No man, I'm sorry. That's *my* latte. You're not the only person who starts their day with a latte. If you ever came here when there were other customers, you'd know that.

PORTER. Dude, listen. I have something this morning, an interview —

BARISTA. Nice shirt.

PORTER. Yeah, and I'm gonna be late if you don't give me a latte, and I'm gonna need that latte. I need that latte. (*Porter takes out a twenty.*)

BARISTA. No, man.

PORTER. Alright. (*Porter takes all the money out of his wallet.*) I've got ... twenty-two dollars and ... fifteen cents.

BARISTA. You have a problem, man. Sorry. Goodbye.

PORTER. (*Pause.*) Okay. Goodbye. (*The barista goes back in, setting down his latte for a moment. Porter pretends to leave, then ... He sprints back towards the latte.*)

BARISTA. Hey! (*The Barista sprints, too. For a moment they are struggling over the latte with the cup raised high in the air.*)

TTTLE READS: I SEE

A desk. Computer. Phone. Heather enters with her cane, folds it, and sits. Lights up on Heather's office.

Heather is behind her desk in a sharp business suit. She has a new assistant. The assistant is holding a large coffee mug. Heather is sightless.

HEATHER. You see, there's two bumps inside the mug?

ASSISTANT. Yes, I ... yes.

HEATHER. The first bump is for the coffee, fill it up to there. It has to be black.

ASSISTANT. Okay.

HEATHER. Black, black.

ASSISTANT. Thick.

LONELY, I'M NOT

by Paul Weitz

3M, 3W

At an age when most people are discovering what they want to do with their lives, Porter has been married and divorced, earned seven figures as a corporate “ninja,” and had a nervous breakdown. It’s been four years since he’s had a job or a date, and he’s decided to give life another shot. LONELY, I’M NOT is a comic journey that follows Porter as he meets an ambitious, sightless young businesswoman who is overcoming her own obstacles to emotional success.

“Critic’s pick. This damaged-boy-meets-defensive-girl story has the sweet suspense, elliptical construction and off-kilter charm of an ideal Hollywood rom-com, the kind that you hope (usually in vain) is coming to a screen near you. It’s both slight enough and serious enough to scratch an itch without raising welts.”

—The New York Times

“Weitz’s funny-tender story concerns troubled souls struggling to get and keep their bearings. It’s an enjoyable ride.”

—The New York Daily News

Also by Paul Weitz

PRIVILEGE
ROULETTE
SHOW PEOPLE
TRUST

ISBN 978-0-8222-2734-2



DRAMATISTS PLAY SERVICE, INC.

9 780822 227342