Crush

(A hotel room. KEITH (a regular person) sits on the bed. SODA GIRL, constructed entirely of cans and carbonated water, stands next to him. She doesn’t move. After a moment, KEITH takes her hand.)

**KEITH**

I love you.

(PAUSE)

I hope it’s not weird.

(PAUSE)

I mean, I hope it doesn’t make you uncomfortable.

(PAUSE)

I know I just took a few sips and everything, and it’s only been a few days, but I can’t help It . . . I love you. I’ve loved you from the moment I laid my eyes on you, I knew we had something special. You’re different. You’re like my other half. I can’t live without you. You . . . complete me.

(PAUSE)

I mean, it’s okay if you don’t feel the same way. That’s understandable. I’m so bitter, and you’re . . . you’re perfect in every way, so perfect an angel couldn’t even compare to you. So delectable no drink nor food could compare to you. You’re so pure, it’s lip-smacking. I’ve never had anything like this before. Something real. Before, it was just how fast can I get them in the can, (as he begins to chuckle) the garbage can that is, you know, there was no real connection, no love, but with you. . .

(PAUSE)

I don’t want to move too fast, I mean . . . I don’t want to blow this, but if I took another sip, would that be--------------

*(Suddenly the refrigerator door flies open)*

**SODA BOY: (shivering)**

It was freezing in there.

(PAUSE)

What is this? You were about to let him, UGH your cap has been popped. I spent three long days trying to break out that ice box and ‘save’ you and I bust out to see this!!OHHHH

*(While SODA BOY is venting, suddenly SODA GIRL springs to life while, Keith is stuck there frozen with shock)*

**SODA GIRL**

Well excuse me, but I never asked *either* one of you too fall in love with me! Nor did I ever tell you, SOODAA BOOY that you would be the one to pop my cap. So you have no right to be mad. Things just popped off with KEITH so fast I never had a chance to tell him . . . well that doesn’t matter.

I’m not your property therefore I have nothing to explain.

(Keith is starting to get really freaked out)

**KEITH**

I’M NOT CRAZY! I’M HERE FOR YOU BABY! I’M NOT CRAZY, DREAMS BECOME REALITY WITH YOU BECAUSE YOU’RE FANTASTICAL BABY! I’M NOT CRAZY!

(Keith smacks himself and returns to reality)

Actually, I BOUGHT you so you have a lot of explaining today.

You belong to me!

**SODA GIRL:**

Ugh, I can’t help I have a mesmerizing logo and an indescribable fizz on the inside of my can,

I never asked for anyone to BUY me.

I’m my own carbonated beverage!

*(SODA GIRL admires herself in the reflection of the refridgerator, when SODA BOY interrupts)*

**SODA BOY (angrily)**

Hmmph.

**SODA GIRL (remembering where she is)**

I’ve always had admiration for 2 Liter . . . I mean look at him, all tall and full, and not to mention how smooth his plastic is.

(Keith interrupts and mumbles as he’s rolling his eyes)

**KEITH**:

He’s no can, you loose cap, that’s a plastic bottle.

**SODA BOY**

Exactly, even I knew that (mockingly) Ms. “I’ve got that fizz”

(Soda Girl expresses a look of shock and anger)

**SODA GIRL**

I’m not a loose cap and I do have fizz I had enough to make you to flat’s to want a sip!

**SODA BOY**

Sure, flats!

Why, you’re the one with a wide cap so all your fizz is getting out!

**SODA GIRL**

Why you-----------

**KEITH**

Stop!!!!!

Baby . . . I still love you, don’t listen to him we can work past this,

I’ll buy you some more carbonated water if that’s what you want,

(hastily)

although you don’t need it.

 Come on babe, let’s at least--------

**SODA GIRL**

No!! I want 2 Liter he’s the only one for me.

**KEITH** (frustrated)

You’ve gotta have a loose cap. He’s a 2 LITER of orange juice!

*(Soda Girl fixes her straw and wipes her can and begins to strut over to the Fridge where 2 LITER is waiting behind the door. She flings open the door and he steps out. He is a tall 2 LITER of orange juice.)*

**SODA GIRL**

I want you, 2 Liter will you be mine?

**2 LITER**
I don’t know baby, I’m low pulp and I have your daily recommended amount of Vitamin C you later, do you think a can like you can handle this?

*(Soda Girl begins twirling her straw)*

**SODA GIRL**

Ohhoehoe, I’ve never had *juice* before, 100%, and not from concentrate?

*(2 Liter begins to laugh and walks over to Keith and Soda Boy)*

**2 LITER:**

Thanks boys for getting her out of the soda aisle, she’s totally shook up now,

I mean at first at the store she used to just stare through the box at me, what a creep right?

(KEITH and SODA BOY stare with a look of betrayal)

Yeah anyway you two don’t mind right?

(Keith begins to cry and yells)

**KEITH**

Baaabyyy!

Pleaaaaseee I forgive you!

Pleeeeeaseee Pleeeeassseeee Pleeeeaassssseee, I’m begging you!

**2 LITER**

Dude, you can totally go buy another 12 pack same aisle and everything bro, like chill.

**KEITH**

(whiping his tears away) Right, right I don’t even care like it doesn’t even matter.

(Keith continues to whimper quietly while Soda Girl rolls her eyes and takes 2 LITER’s arm)

**SODA GIRL**

Are you ready, honey?

**2 LITER**

Well I hate to leave the party, but it got totally flatlined out if you know what I mean.

(He points at Keith)

See you around SODA BOY. . . , I’ve got my own soda to shake

(He winks and walks over to Soda Girl)

I’m ready my love.

(Soda Girl snickers flirtatiously and they leave the set, Keith lays on the couch screams and crys, and Soda Boy hops back in the fridge)

**SODA BOY (angrily)**

And here I was thinking they discontinued Orange Crushes

(turning to KEITH, who is still sobbing on the couch)

Next time you want something fizzy, just get some nice dumb Nice!

(grumbling)

Gotta spring for SODA! Pshh.