

***Bobrauschenbergamerica* by Charles Mee**

SUSAN

(A young woman who just got out of a relationship when she realized she wasn't in love. In the play she is vocalizing this while encountering someone new and after the monologue proceeds to kiss him.)

So often we find we look at someone and we are disgusted. We think: here is a real dirtball and we think if we get too close we might catch something. And yet, as far as we know, we ourselves might be the contagious ones. Still, we think get this fellow away from me lock him up, put him away send him to an island you know, the island of the damned, the island of the rejects whatever just get him out of here. And yet, in the least likely place you see someone, and you fall in love ... you look at the guy and you think: I don't think so, and yet there it is you don't know why. Your friends all say: are you crazy? You love him? But you love him so much you just want to knock him down and kiss him.