

***Reasons to be Pretty* by Neil LaBute**

GREG

(Any age. Has run into his ex-girlfriend at a restaurant.)

NO. Don't. You can walk out on me for... for some perceived slight that I did you, some horrible judgement I made about your womanhood, you can swear at me and, and, hit me whatever the hell suits you, you just go ahead and do, that's always been the way with you but you're not gonna be able to make up with me any time you want or look at my cheek right now or call me when this miserable guy that you're out with tonight hurts you, because he is gonna, he will, he's a guy and so it's a done deal... he will find a way to damage you and that's a fact. But you know what? I will not be there for you. I won't be. (Beat.) You will be on your own then and you're gonna realize I wasn't so bad ...