

st. You sit, with the bad haircut, any chance

BAD HAIRCUT GUY

You don't like my haircut?

ROBBIE

The flip side - ~~no, I don't~~ - the flip side of hope, my friends, is fear. Fear that I'll never find my "Donatella", my "special someone". But maybe it's all a trick! Maybe there is no "special someone" out there for me or anybody else. I mean, Shane, let's be honest - how "special" is Donatella? She sweats more than any woman I've ever seen. She is a sweaty, sweaty woman. And Shane, I've only known her an hour, but that whiny, baby-talk thing is already driving me nuts.

DONATELLA

(In a whiny, baby-talk voice)

Shaaaaaane! He's hurting my feelings!

ROBBIE

(Crossing her)

Oh, I'm sorry, Donatewwa, I'm sorry, I forgot you're in "loooooove". Well, some of us are never gonna experience that! I know I never will.

(Points to a guy in the audience.)

And I'm pretty sure that guy right there won't.

(Points upstage.)

Or that lady with the sideburns. And pretty much everybody at table nine. But the worst part is that me, ugly guy, sideburns lady and the mutants at table nine have to sit here and act like we're so happy for you because you're in "loooooove"! Well maybe we're not happy for you! Maybe we're not happy at all....

#0 - Casualty of Love

ROBBIE

I THOUGHT I HAD THE KIND OF LOVE

YOU FIND IN FAIRY TALES

BUT THEN MY GIRL RIPPED OUT MY HEART

WITH HER PLASTIC PRESS-ON NAILS

SO IF YOU'VE FELT THE KIND OF PAIN

THIS LOSER'S SINGING OF

THEN LET ME HEAR YOU SAY IT

I'M A CASUALTY OF LOVE