

PLANNED PARENTHOOD

OPERATOR (FEMALE)

Thank you for calling Planned Parenthood. How can I help you?

CALLER (FEMALE)

Can I see him?

OPERATOR

Excuse me?

CALLER.

The guy. Can I see the guy?

OPERATOR

Would you like to make an appointment? Some of our staff members are
men, but we also have some highly qualified women on staff.

CALLER

Can the women get me pregnant?

OPERATOR

Um... well, this is Planned Parenthood and we...

CALLER

I know, I know, you help plan parenthood.

OPERATOR

Well, I... it's more... (PAUSE) What exactly are you looking for?

(Cont.)

CALLER

At this point, I can't be too picky.

OPERATOR

Sorry?

CALLER

Heh, you and me both, sister!

OPERATOR

Tell me about your situation.

CALLER

How about I show you?

(SOUND FX: TICKING CLOCK)

CALLER

Hear that? That's an APP on my phone telling me my uterus is going the
way of the Dodo Bird.

OPERATOR

Oh, yes, the ole biological clock.

CALLER

Yeah, right. What's worse, the APP is shaped like an egg timer. Get it?

OPERATOR

Yes. Not too subtle.

CALLER

So can you help me or not?

OPERATOR

Let's talk about your expectations.

(Cont.)

CALLER

Okay. Ten years ago I had a grocery list of ‘must-haves’ for potential fathers of my children. Now it’s more like a ransom note of ‘things that don’t make me puke.’

OPERATOR

Are you hoping to start a family soon?

CALLER

Why, do you have someone in mind?

OPERATOR (CONFUSED)

We help women with options. Tell me more about this ‘ransom note.’

CALLER

Okay. I used to have high aspirations of the kind of man I’d marry one day. Then I grew up, got a job in advertising and ended up working for 15 years with a bunch of back-biting, day-drinking women and gay men.

Which are the same thing, actually.

OPERATOR

Yes, meeting your spouse at work is fairly common.

CALLER

Maybe if you’re a stripper.

OPERATOR

I met my husband at work. A few years ago, actually.

CALLER

Was he a big tipper?

(Cont.)

OPERATOR

I sure was!

CALLER

You must've had a tight body, too. I remember mine from just a few years ago. You could bounce a diaphragm off my diaphragm.

OPERATOR

Haha, yeah, but time takes its toll. I guess he was an okay tipper, I didn't really find that out until we dated for awhile.

CALLER

Didn't he tip you at work?

OPERATOR

God no! Why would he do that?

CALLER

I know it was a long time ago, but c'mon. Strippers usually date guys that tip them well. That's been my experience anyway.

OPERATOR

Oh, I'm sorry. I guess I misspoke earlier. I wasn't the stripper. Not that there's anything wrong with that.

CALLER

So where did you meet your husband? Sade concert?

OPERATOR

Hardly. We worked together at Habitat for Humanity. I was on staff and he volunteered. Let's get back to you. How can I help you plan a family?

(Cont.)

CALLER

I dunno, what does your husband look like?

OPERATOR

What?! Oh, that's good! You almost got me there!

CALLER

Got you where? I'm serious. You asked how you can help me plan a family and I'm telling you. I need a man, like today. This stupid egg APP says I'm ovulating and I know it's right— my nipples feel like stalactites.

OPERATOR (COUGHS)

Well, I cannot wait to share this story with him when he gets home from work late tonight. For the record, my husband is very handsome.

CALLER

How tall? (PAUSE) Dammit! Forget I asked that! I cannot be picky!

OPERATOR

It's okay, really. He's tall, dark, and an amazing dancer. All the women think so. He would make a good sperm donor, if push comes to shove.

CALLER

Well lady, according to the egg on my phone, the pushin' has definitely come to shovin'! When can I meet him?

OPERATOR

Uh, this is not only highly inappropriate, but it's also something that could cost me my job. His too, probably.

CALLER

Why, what does he do?

(Cont.)

OPERATOR

He's a male stripper.

(END)