

Getting Married in Target

DEREK

Zoe, what are you--

ZOE

I KNOW YOU'RE SURPRISED,  
BUT I'M AT MY WITS END.  
LISTEN, NO IT'S NOT A JOKE, NOT DRESS UP OR PRETEND.  
I KNOW YOU'RE SUPER SWAMPED,  
WISHING SHOPPERS A NICE DAY,  
BUT *MY DAY* HAS BEEN A WRECK---

*(aside)*

Thanks for asking by the way---

SO WE'RE DOING THIS *MY WAY!*

WE'RE GETTING MARRIED IN TARGET,  
RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.  
I'VE BROUGHT A PASTOR  
AND MY BRIDESMAID,  
ALL *YOU NEED'S* A SOLEMN VOW.  
IT ISN'T THE AISLE I'VE DREAMED TO WALK DOWN,  
BUT THERE'S NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.  
'CAUSE WE'RE GETTING MARRIED IN TARGET,  
OR ELSE I'M CHECKING OUT!

DEREK

*(flustered)*

Uh, can we talk about this when I get home? I'm a little busy--

ZOE

WHEN I TRIED TO SAVE A DATE,  
YOU SAID YOU HAD LOTS ON YOUR PLATE.  
LIKE ALWAYS, YOU ALWAYS DO.  
SO I WAITED, HELD FAST.  
TILL MY PICKS HAD ALL LONG PASSED.  
YOU DIDN'T MIND, YOU NEVER DO.

BUT YOU KISSED ME EVERY NIGHT,  
SAID THAT SOMEDAY SOON THE TIMING WOULD BE RIGHT.  
SO I DID NOT PUT UP A FIGHT.  
AND NOW IT'S TWO YEARS LATER.

WE'RE GETTING MARRIED IN TARGET,  
NO FUSS, NO QUEUE.  
I'VE BOUGHT A DRESS AND A BOUQUET,  
ALL YOU NEED'S TO SAY "I DO."  
THIS ISN'T THE REGISTER I HAD IN MIND.  
IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE DESIRED,  
BUT WE WILL GET MARRIED IN TARGET,  
OR ELSE OUR DATE'S EXPIRED!

DEREK

*(embarrassed/getting frustrated)*

Shhh! You're making a scene. This is not the time nor the place--

ZOE

WHEN I TRIED TO PICK A PLACE  
YOU SAID THIS SHOULDN'T BE A RACE.  
I LISTENED, LIKE I ALWAYS DO.  
SO I SAT BACK AND CHILLED,  
BUT THEN EVERY SPACE GOT FILLED.  
I TRIED NOT TO MIND. OF COURSE I DO.

BUT YOU PLACED YOUR HANDS IN MINE,  
SAID THAT SOMEDAY SOON THE STARS WOULD ALL ALIGN.  
SO I KEPT SEARCHING FOR THAT SIGN.  
AND NOW IT'S TWO YEARS LATER.

*ZOE is really starting to make a scene at this point, and people have started staring at him.*

DEREK

*(aside)*

-- I don't know her--

ZOE

WE'RE GETTING MARRIED IN TARGET,  
NO STARS, NO VIEW.  
IT DOESN'T MATTER,  
LET'S GET TO IT.  
YOU JUST NEED TO LOVE ME TOO.  
BUT YOU DON'T, DO YOU?

*ZOE pauses, waiting for his response or retort, which doesn't come.*

YOU CHECKED OUT A LONG TIME AGO,

YOUR DATE IS PAST EXPIRED.  
YOU CHOSE TO PUT ME THROUGH THIS HELL,  
WELL, I'M DONE, I'M OUT, YOU'RE FIRED!

I THOUGHT I HIT THE BULLSEYE,  
WHEN I FELL FOR YOU,  
BUT I MUST NEED NEW GLASSES  
TO MISS AN ASS LIKE YOU.

SO FAREWELL TARGET,  
GOODBYE JOHN,

Clean up on aisle two.