

## ANGER MANAGEMENT

**Dave:** (Dr. Buddy Waves) Where were you? It's one o'clock!

**Dr. Buddy:** When you hear what happened you're gonna bow down and worship me like a God.

**Dave:** Better be good, give it to me.

**Dr. Buddy:** Ok. After dinner, Linda insisted that we go home. So we hop on the bus-

**Dave:** The Bus? You took the Bus? What happened to your car?

**Dr. Buddy:** Oh I was way to smashed to drive. I told her I didn't wanna waste money on a cab. Believe me, that did not go down well.

**Dave:** Ok, I like that.

**Dr. Buddy:** So we get to her house, we have some kind of weird argument about the number of syllables in a haiku. Poetry garbage. She said it was gett'n late, we kissed, and I headed on home.

**Dave:** Now...You say you kissed?

**Dr. Buddy:** Yeah. It was nothing, a little five-second kiss, that's all.

**Dave:** Wait. Wait. Wait. Wait. Wait. You're havin this horrible evening, now how do you end up kissing again?

**Dr. Buddy:** Well, I wish I knew Kid. We were both pretty geezied up. One second we're fighting, and the next second were laughin. Then just a quick ten-second kiss, and that...

**Dave:** I thought that you said five seconds.

**Dr. Buddy:** First it was a five-second one, and then a little break, because my bear gave her a tickle. She's cute. And then a ten-second frencher.

**Dave:** You had your crazy, corroded tongue in my girlfriend's mouth?

**Dr. Buddy:** [cell phone ringing] That's mine. Just a second. Just one second, Dave. ( Dr. Buddy runs to take the call.)

**Dave:** Uh-huh

**Dr. Buddy:** (Dr. Buddy answers the phone.) Dr. B. Let it bip. Well, hello (Dr. Buddy chuckles). I shouldn't really talk right now. (Looks back at Dave, and then looks away.) Well, I suppose you're right. It's...It's got to be done.

(Dr. Buddy hangs up the phone.)

**Dave:** What was that? Linda?

**Dr. Buddy:** Um...Dave, I've got some good news for you, and some potentially upsetting news. First, the good news. I'm gonna sign your papers. You're a free man.

**Dave:** Uh-huh. Let me hear the potentially upsetting news.

**Dr. Buddy:** Linda and I have fallen for one another. Pretty hard too. David, I hope you believe me when I say this. I didn't intend for this to happen. It was no one's fault, I guess. It was just—

**Dave:** Wait a minute. I figured this out. Aah-ha!!! Aah-ha, ha, ha. You're messing with me.

**Dr. Buddy:** I wish I were Dave. However, I did insist that we not go forward without your blessing, because we're best friends. So, what do you say, Dave? Uh, Is it all right if I date your ex? ( Dave strangles Dr. Buddy.)