

"THE OVERCOMPENSATING HETEROSEXUAL"

By Rob Biesenbach

Characters

Tony: tough guy, leader of the pack, the manliest of men

Joey: also a manly man, but nebbishy, a follower

Bobby: a man's man, somewhere between the two

Maria: a woman

Rita: another woman

Tina: also a woman

(Maria, Rita and Tina are seated together on one side of stage. Tony, Joey and Bobby enter from different spots, converge at opposite end of stage from girls, and exchange high fives, chest bumps and other rituals of macho guy behavior - crotch grabbing, scratching, etc. - and greetings like "Dude!," "Whazzup," etc. They then notice the women.)

TONY

Yo, check it out! I toldya the girls would be here!

JOEY

Damn! They are smokin'!

BOBBY

Yeah, I'd like to tap that ass! (Pause) Dudes! Check it.

(Approaches women.)

Yo, Maria, your body must be named Visa - 'cause it's everywhere I wanna be!

MARIA

Take a hike!

(Bobby, satisfied, returns to guys for round of approval, high fives, etc. Joey approaches women.)

JOEY

Hey, Rita, nice dress! Can I talk ya out of it?

RITA

Get bent!

(Joey returns to guys, triumphant. Tony approaches women.)

TONY

Yo, Tina, my face is leaving in fifteen minutes. Be on it!

TINA

You pig!

(Tony returns to accolades.)

MARIA

Ugh! Those guys are disgusting.

(They speak up so the boys can hear them.)

Always tryin' so hard!

RITA

Almost too hard, if ya ask me.

TINA

Yeah ... kinda makes ya wonder, don't it?

JOEY

(Troubled) Hey, Tony, what's that supposed to mean?

TONY

Ah, who the hell knows? Women!

BOBBY

Ya got that right! (Raises glass) To my buddies!

(They toast.)

JOEY/TONY/BOBBY

BUDDIES!!

(They break into song.)

Verse 1

JOEY

When you see me on the street with my buddies

TONY

Our intentions ought to be crystal clear

BOBBY

You can tell by our high fives and our "jock hugs"

TONY/JOEY/BOBBY

That there ain't a chance in hell that we are queer

Verse 2

JOEY

I enjoy going to movies with my buddies

TONY

But let's get something straight from the start

BOBBY

Just so there is no con-fusion

TONY/JOEY/BOBBY

We make a point to sit two seats apart

Chorus 1

TONY/JOEY/BOBBY

*'Cause I'm the overcompensating heterosexual
 Doncha dare confuse me with a homosexual
 I'm as straight as they come
 As reg'lar as the rising sun
 I'm the overcompensating heterosexual*

Verse 3

MARIA

When I pry him away from his buddies

RITA

I'm grateful for the time that he commits

TINA

But it's hard to have a decent conversation

MARIA/RITA/TINA

When his eyes are planted firmly on our tits

Verse 4

TINA

Oh, he likes cruisin' bars with his buddies

TONY

The ladies all succumb to our pitch

MARIA

And any girl that dares to reject them

TONY/JOEY/BOBBY

Is obviously a lesbo or a bitch!

Chorus 2

MARIA/RITA/TINA

*'Cause he's the overcompensating heterosexual
Doncha dare confuse him with a homosexual
He's the straightest guy you'll find
A sexual legend in his own mind
He's the overcompensating heterosexual*

Bridge

JOEY

What's so wrong with loving men
Just so long as it's pla-ton-ic?

BOBBY

Hanging out ain't no sin
I can't even spell homo-e-ro-tic

Chorus 3

ALL

*'Cause I'm/he's the overcompensating heterosexual
Doncha dare confuse me/him with a homosexual
I'm/he's as straight as an arrow
Right down to my/his bone's marrow
I'm/he's the overcompensating heterosexual*