He's quite a guy.
SANDRINE. Aw, Jimmy.
JIMMY. And so are you.
SANDRINE. *(That was the nicest thing a guy like Jimmy could say to a girl.)* Jimmy …
JIMMY. *(Arm raised, hollering to waitress.)* HEY!
SANDRINE. *(Protesting.)* Jimmy! *(Then, noticing a black marking on Jimmy's arm.)* Jimmy!-whoa-hey! What's that?
JIMMY. *(To Sandrine.)* What?
SANDRINE. That. *(Referring to the black marking on his arm.)*
JIMMY. *(Covering the mark, using his other arm to wave down the waitress; to Sandrine.)* Oh, nothin', tattoo, *(To waitress.)* HEY!
SANDRINE. What?!?
JIMMY. *(To Sandrine.)* Tattoo. *(To waitress.)* HEY!
SANDRINE. *(Intrigued.)* What — When did you get that?
JIMMY. *(To Sandrine.)* Um … After you left, *(To waitress.)* HEY!
SANDRINE. *(Intrigued, going for his arm.)* Jimmy! Well — what's it of, what's it say?
JIMMY. *(To Sandrine.)* Nothin', nothin', *(To waitress.)* hey-hey-HEY! *(Sandrine grabs his arm.)* N-no!
SANDRINE. *(She rolls up his sleeve and takes a beat as she reads, on the inside of his forearm, in big, bold letters:)* "Villian." *(Rhymes with "Jillian.")*
JIMMY. *Villain.*
SANDRINE. Who's Villian?
JIMMY. *Villain.* It's supposed to say, "Villain."
SANDRINE. What?
JIMMY. It's supposed to say, "Villain."
SANDRINE. Well, it doesn't say, "Villain." It says, "Villian."
JIMMY. I know, I spelled it wrong — >
SANDRINE. What?!?
JIMMY. They spelled it wrong. It says, "Villian," but it's supposed to say, "Villain."
SANDRINE. Well, why is it supposed to say, "Villain"? Why would you want a tattoo that says, "Villain"?
JIMMY. 'Cause …
SANDRINE. 'Cause why?
JIMMY. Just 'cause.
SANDRINE. Just 'cause *why*?
JIMMY. Just 'cause … when a guy's got a girl like you … Well, I just think that losin' a girl like you, drivin' a girl like you away … >

SANDRINE. Jimmy, you didn't drive me away —
JIMMY. is just plain criminal. It's criminal. It's *villainy*! And it should be punished! So I punished myself. I marked myself a villain. So girls would stay away. So I'd never have to go through … what I went through with you. Again. Can I kiss you?
SANDRINE. *(Not mean.)* No. *(Beat. She kisses Jimmy on the cheek. Beat. Then, referring to his tattoo:)* You can get that undone, you know.
JIMMY. Yeah. *(Beat.)*
SANDRINE. I gotta head. *(She goes.)*
JIMMY. Yeah. *(Then, stopping Sandrine.)* I'm — . *(Sandrine stops, turns to Jimmy. Beat.)* I'm glad you got found.
SANDRINE. Thanks, Jimmy. *(Sandrine goes back to her bachelorette party — and she is welcomed back heartily. We hear this. Jimmy hears this. He is alone, sad, and stuck there. Maybe he gets his coat off his chair. Time to go home. Alone. As usual. Beat.)*
WAITRESS. *(Entering.)* Hey! Sorry! You were wavin' me down. I saw you, but it's so busy in the front! There's this bachelorette party: those *girls!* Good thing it's not, "Drink free if you're *glad*," 'cause those girls are wicked *glad*. Gosh — had to fight my way through to find you, but I did it! I found ya! So: What'd ya need, what can I do ya for? Another Bud?
~~JIMMY. Um~~ … *(He's sad, looking off to where Sandrine went.)*
WAITRESS. *(Looks off to where Sandrine went … sees the empty chair … puts the pieces together.)* Oh, pal … Um … Um … Well, remember, like I said, Moose Paddy special: Drinks are free if you're sad. Okay? Just tell me you're sad, and you'll drink free. *(Beat.)* Just say the word. Let me know. 'Cause I know from sad, and you're lookin' pretty sad. *(No response from Jimmy. He's just sad.)* Okay. Well, my name's Villian, if you need anything. *(Note to actress playing Villian: The next line may be used if you feel you need it for clarity. It's just a backup, in case you feel the first mention of your name isn't heard, or if the audience is slow to catch on. Use it if you need it; don't if you don't — up to you!)* Just ask for Villian. *(She goes.)*
JIMMY. *(Beat. Her name registers. He calls to her.) Villian!?!*
VILLIAN. *(She stops.)* Yeah?
JIMMY. Hi.
VILLIAN. Hi …
JIMMY. I'm not sad. I just would like another Bud.
VILLIAN. All right! *(She goes.)*