

STATIC

by

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HEATHER'S dinner takes a turn when she discovers that her blind date is a personal trainer.

HEATHER

Oh, your profile didn't mention that you're a personal trainer. Good for you. That's great!

(Beat)

Actually, you know what? Let me just save us both a lot of trouble cause "*THIS*" isn't going to work. It's not that I'm not attracted to you...cause...I mean, you are *VERY* attractive...but-- Okay, I'm just going to be completely honest here. Working out is my own personal version of hell. There. I said it.

(Beat)

So, you seem like a great guy. I'm sure any girl would be lucky to have you. Just not *THIS* girl. You see, I can only fake that I enjoy physical activity for so long cause the truth is... I don't exercise. I hate running. And I hate that I hate running. Runners are superior beings, and I wish that I could join their cult. Unfortunately my disdain for physical activity won't allow it. I'm sure you aren't aware of this, since you're a guy and all, but boobs and jogging are a sucky combination. In case you're wondering...sports bras- they're not comfortable. And I have to wear three. Yes, *THREE!* I have to triple wrap it so tight that I can barely breath just to keep these babies from bouncing me off the treadmill. To make matters worse, every time I look around at the sea of fitness bimbos that are always at the gym in their little matching workout outfits, with their hair and makeup perfectly done as if they're going to prom... I want to slap them. I mean, do they not realize how awful this is? They must be aliens. These bitches workout for hours with nothing more then a light sweat glistening across their completely stationary chest. While I, on the other hand, look like something that just crawled out of a slasher movie. Gasping for air, with mascara smeared all over my face, drenched in boob sweat down to my waist, and I don't give a shit. Judge me all you want aliens. I'm just trying to survive.

(Beat)

I don't want to give you the wrong impression here... I mean, I'm not an abnormally lazy person. I just find the gym to be such a mind-numbingly-boring experience,