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**Mason** is anxiously waiting outside an airport bathroom for **Shaeda**. Finally Shaeda comes out

**Mason:** Jesus, finally! Let's go!

**Shaeda:** Wait!

**Mason:** What??

**Shaeda:** I have to rate the bathroom!

**Mason:** Shaeda, we're gonna miss our flight –

**Shaeda:** No, see, look, on the kiosk. I have to rate my experience.

**Mason:** Just say it was good and let's go!

**Shaeda:** Well, it wasn't, like, *fantastic* –

**Mason:** Okay, then, press the middle one!

**Shaeda:** Look, I've had worse, though.

**Mason:** Okay, well, just –

**Shaeda:** It's just that there weren't any seats.

**Mason:** That's great, then, just – wait, there weren't any seats?

**Shaeda:** No.

**Mason:** None?

**Shaeda:** Yeah.

**Mason:** That's horrible, what?

**Shaeda:** It was pretty bad, I guess, I've had worse though.

**Mason:** Then just say "medium" and let's go!

**Shaeda:** Well there *were* snacks, though...

**Mason:** Snacks?

**Shaeda:** Yeah, like, they took my order when I went in.

**Mason:** They had a waiter?

**Shaeda:** Yeah, her name was Gloria Michele, with one L.

**Mason:** How did you –

**Shaeda:** She introduced herself when I walked in.

**Mason:** Okay, but –

**Shaeda:** And then I asked her, I said, “Gloria Michele, I’m sorry to bother you, but there doesn’t seem to be a seat on this toilet,” and she came around, and she said, “Would you like a Sprite, dear?” Which, frankly, I thought was a little strange, because she didn’t look to be that much older than me. Maybe 5 years?

**Mason:** And... did she...

**Shaeda:** Well, see, that’s the thing, she ignored the seat thing entirely, which I thought was a little strange, but she brought me a Sprite, and she was just really nice.

**Mason:** That’s pretty strange.

**Shaeda:** So you see where I’m at, right?

**Mason:** I get it, yeah. Well – okay. Look, we really need to get on this flight. The Nashville National Bacon-Shakin’ Ham-pionship starts in 5 hours and 36 minutes, and if we’re late, that’s *pounds* of bacon getting shaken without us.

**Shaeda:** That’s not good.

**Mason:** Right. So you wanna just rate the bathroom “good” and call it a day?

**Shaeda:** I hear you, Mason... I can’t lie to Gloria Michele, though. She doesn’t deserve that. I’m gonna give it a “medium.” (*She taps the kiosk*)

**Mason:** Alright. Good stuff, Shaeda. Now let’s make like a banana and–

*Gloria Michele walks up, heartbroken*

**Gloria M.:** Shaeda?

**Shaeda:** O-oh! Um, hey, Gloria Michele!

**Gloria M.:** Medium? Really?

**Shaeda:** Hey, look, it's just...

**Mason:** Hey, I'm sure this is just a misunderstanding –

**Gloria M.:** So many people in my life have talked me up, put on a good face, told me I was perfect, that I was important, that I really meant something to them... and they all walked away. And just for a moment, I was starting to think that we might've had something different. That when you thanked me for that Sprite, and that scalp massage... that when you told me I was good, that you really meant it.

**Mason:** Scalp massage?

**Shaeda:** She said it was complimentary...

**Gloria M.:** But no, after everything –

**Shaeda:** *(to Mason)* I thought maybe it was just a Delta thing? Oh, sorry, Gloria.

**Gloria M.:** Gloria Michele. One L.

**Shaeda:** One L, right.

**Mason:** Hey, Gloria, look...

**Gloria M.:** Gloria Michele.

**Shaeda:** One L.

**Mason:** Gloria Michelle, look –

**Shaeda:** Nope, that was two Ls.

**Mason:** How do you even–?

**Gloria M.:** I'm sick of you, I'm sick of you – I'm sick of this! I'm sick of being treated like just another person in people's lives! Is it wrong to ask for something more?

*A pause*

**Shaeda:** Hey, so, I think we're gonna...

**Gloria M.:** You know what? I quit! *(she throws her hat on the ground)* I'm moving back to Nashville and getting back into the competitive bacon shaking scene... where things make sense!

*Mason and Shaeda look at each other*

**Mason:** Well! Good luck with that!

**Shaeda:** Yeah, that sounds pretty cool. See ya!

*Mason and Shaeda leave*

**Shaeda:** (Weirdo!)

*Gloria M. checks to make sure they're gone. She pulls a boarding pass out of her back pocket and holds it up to the audience. It reads "SHAEDA McBAKERSON"*

**Gloria M.:** Heh heh heh... "medium?" We'll see about that!

**LIGHTS**