

Romantic Second Date

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2 characters. Women in their 20's.

Approximately 2.5 minutes

1: Hey girl what's up?

2: Dude. Remember how I was going on that date last night?

1: Oh yeah how was it?

2: Well he picked me up from work in this VW bug.

1: That's his car? A VW bug?

2: No. He was just borrowing it or something. Then he's all--"I really want to hang out tonight but I have to go move my van first--can you help me."

1: His van?

2: He's staying in his van outside his friend's warehouse in Bayview. Or that's what he told me!

1: I mean, it's the Bay Area. People have weird housing situations...

2: Right. I'm not trying to judge. And I figured it was a fairly nice, renovated van.

1: That's still a pretty odd activity for a second date.

2: Ya think?! But he had waited for me to get off work, so I felt bad. But it's already pretty late, and we're driving for a long time to where his van is, and going farther and farther out. To the point that we passed Third Street ten minutes ago and we're on this dark little road. I have NO IDEA where we are.

1: That's scary!

2: I know right?! This dude seems really harmless but it is objectively a weird situation and I'm not trying to be that dumb girl who gets murdered.

1: No. You don't want to be that girl.

2: So we get to this random-ass parking lot. And there's no friend's warehouse in sight. I figured there would be some kind of fairly nice, renovated warehouse like the one I used to live in. But it's totally deserted.

1: OK...

2: So he tells me that the battery in his van is dead. And he has a plan to move it, but he needs my help.

1: But you can't drive!

2: I KNOW. And by the way, his van is a VW bus. So he takes out some rope and attaches the VW bug to the VW bus and he uses the bug to pull the bus out of its spot.

1: What?!

2: Yeah. So then he gets me to get in the driver seat of the bus--and at this point I get a look inside and it is super messy, not set up to live in at all. And I'm supposed to crank the big old vintage steering wheel over while he continues to back the bug up.

1: Wow.

2: So I get out and then HE gets in the van. And he does this whole maneuver where he cuts the rope and has the van roll backwards down the hill and then he turns it into a new spot.

1: That's actually kind of impressive.

2: Meanwhile, I'm standing in this parking lot in total fight or flight mode. It's one of those things where I don't think I'm actually in danger but my whole body is yelling at me to get out of there. And I'm thinking like, if I ran down this road I would eventually hit Third street and I could catch the T. Or, if I called my sister maybe she would come pick me up.

1: So many dudes just don't get it! They're all like "but I'm a nice guy, I would never do anything to hurt a woman!" And then they bring you to an empty lot in Hunter's Point at 11pm.

2: EXACTLY. And he gets back in the bug as if nothing's wrong, and he's like "OK what do you want to do now?" and I'm like "Dude you have to take me home right now." It was a LONG awkward ride back.

1: I'm sorry, girl. That's a really shitty date.

2: I am never gonna meet anyone.