

## **I ALWAYS PEE IN A STALL**

A monologue by Barry Levine

(The setting is the head of a line in a public “Men’s” room. The speaker is a male of any age from late teens to old age. He is talking to the person in line behind him.)

You go ahead and take the urinal. I’m waiting for a stall.

I always pee in a stall. I can’t pee in a public urinal – at least not if someone else is also using one and there’s a line of people waiting behind me.

Ever since I was a kid it’s been that way. I might enter the restroom perfectly fine to take a piss but if someone else is using one of the urinals when I arrive I can’t also use one. I’ll stand there in front of it with my penis out pointing at the porcelain waiting for the stream of pee to come out. But it won’t. The whole urge will just go away and I’ll stand there and stand there with nothing streaming out feeling like the biggest fool in the world before giving up. Oh, I’ll flush the toilet in a vain attempt to make others think I took a piss. But it won’t fool anyone. Everyone waiting in line will be looking at me in annoyance for wasting their time. Judging me. Hating me.

If the restroom is empty I can use a urinal just fine. But if someone comes in while I’m peeing the stream will immediately stop just like a faucet that was quickly turned off.

Have you any idea how painful that is?

So I always use a stall. You can go ahead of me. I’ll wait.