

**As performed at The Comedy Store in Hollywood Sunday, January 21, 2007:**

My name is Andrea, and I am on the prowl...for a man. Not just any man, but a man who drives a Scion. Yes, a Scion. Why a tiny little car that looks like a block of cheese and costs less than my purse? Because it has a great glove compartment; and when I go on a date, I need a place to put my accoutrements – my keys, my lip stick and my Wet Wipes. Yes. Wet wipes. Who goes anywhere nowadays without them? I sure don't. You go to the grocery store, you need to clean the cart handle. Sure, the stores have wipes you can use, but they smell like Uncle Ole after a weekend of skeet shootin' and whores. You need the lemon-scented, antibacterial, Vitamin E with aloe gel and ribbed for her pleasure...What, yours aren't ribbed? You need Wet Wipes for pretty much everything.

Why bring Wet Wipes on a date? Well, first you need them when he picks you up and kisses you on the cheek. When he's not looking, you can surreptitiously wipe your face. And then at the restaurant, when he goes to the restroom, you can wipe the table AND both your chairs.

And then at the movie theater, you can place one on his lap, you know, for the scary parts of the movie when you have to duck your head in fear...or for the funny parts when you have to hide your head and giggle...or for the romantic parts when you have to...

Then after the date, when your man pays you and you need to make change...What? You don't get paid?

Well, after you make change, you must use your Wet Wipes because everyone knows that money is very, very dirty.

The last place you need Wet Wipes on your date is immediately afterward when you go to your ex-boyfriend's house for that late night ex-boyfriend booty call.

If you have ever seen his apartment (and you probably have) you will surely know exactly what I mean. You need a Wet Wipe to touch pretty much everything – especially anything in, around or near the bathroom. And, even with Wet Wipes, I never, ever really touch the toilet seat. I just gently hover. And, from the looks of things, he never touches the toilet seat either. He completely misses. So, really, in addition to Wet Wipes, you also need your galoshes.

Now, the cool thing about Wet Wipes is that they are so small and compact, you can store them pretty much anywhere on your body, and no one will be the wiser.

So, with a handful Wet Wipes, you can have a very full evening at little or no bacterial risk.

Now, back to the Scion; why do I want to date a man who has a car that looks slightly unfinished and is practically free? Because a man who drives a small car probably has a big...heart. I like to imagine that he does anyway. I like to imagine that he uses all the money he has saved to sponsor orphaned amputees in Eritrea or buy his mom a trailer in Barstow or...

In short [gesture], I want a man with a big [gesture] penchant for lovin.'

So, anyone out there with a Scion? If not, a Hummer will do. Whatever. I'm not picky. Just clean.