

WELL DONE

a one-act by Daniel Curzon

CHARACTERS: (2)

HUBBY, male, senior, passive-aggressive

WIFE, female, senior, nagging

SETTING: A front porch with a rocking chair

LIGHTS UP

(Man is sitting on his front porch, rocking.)

WIFE: (calling from inside the house, behind the man.) Are you coming in?

MAN: (Does not reply.)

WIFE: I said, are you coming in?!

MAN: (plays with a flashlight, shines it toward the audience)

WIFE: What are you doing out there?

MAN: (Sees another flashlight from the back answering him.) (Waves his flashlight.)

WIFE: I know what you're doing.

MAN: (Hides his flashlight under his cushion.)

WIFE: Go ahead. I don't care. Have an affair with your flashlight! Maybe it'll get you off the porch! Besides, what good is a flashlight in the daytime?!

MAN: I'm just watching the traffic. They need to put a stop sign up there where the road bends.

WIFE: (Does not answer.)

MAN: I said, they need to put a stop sign up.

WIFE: You need to get a TV.

MAN: I won't watch that boob tube.

WIFE: It's not all boob tube.

MAN: You're not gonna make me watch it, that's for sure.

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WIFE: It'll get you off that damned porch.

MAN: No way! I need my Vitamin D. (Basks in the sun shine, face uplifted.)

WIFE: That'll age you.

MAN: The human body needs its Vitamin D.

WIFE: The human body needs its exercise!

MAN: Why exercise when you can just sit here and the world comes to you?

WIFE: How many times can you watch the cars go by?

MAN: It's not just cars. It's also trucks, campers, motorcycles, and pedestrians.

WIFE: And raccoons and possums.

MAN: Damn right. Saw a skunk get it about an hour ago. Splat!

WIFE: I think you enjoy seeing poor animals killed out there.

MAN: Well, if they're so dumb they don't even look when they cross the road, then they get what they deserve.

WIFE: They're animals! They can't help it.

MAN: Saw a dog get hit the other day. Rushed out into the middle of the road like an idiot, to greets its owner. Splat! Splat! Got it from two different RV's at the same time.

WIFE: You're awful.

MAN: It's better than TV. At least it's real.

WIFE: Who did I marry?!

MAN: Your dreamboat.

WIFE: Yeah, right.

MAN: If you'd look out here, you'd see me at my best: The sunlight is making a rainbow on my nose.

WIFE: What?!

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MAN: Yep. The light comes through the glass of the porch and makes a rainbow. (Signals the invisible glass in front of him.)

WIFE: Yeah, you're the rainbow boy!

MAN: Come out and look at it.

WIFE: No.

MAN: Come on.

WIFE: No, I'm making a pie.

MAN: (under his breath) Oh god, not another huckleberry pie.

WIFE: I heard that.

MAN: (under his breath) No you didn't.

WIFE: I almost heard it. You love huckleberry pie.

MAN: I do not.

WIFE: You do too!

MAN: Why don't you make a skunk pie?

WIFE: What?!

MAN: From the road kill out there. (Points.)

WIFE: I'm not using any road kill for one of my pies!

MAN: You use a killed chicken for your chicken pot pies.

WIFE: They're not road kill!

MAN: Same difference.

WIFE: Not so!

MAN: The road kill is probably more humane than the factory farm!

WIFE: Oh, you! Why do you have to be so negative about everything?

MAN: Why do you have to be in denial about everything?

