

# Is It Me?

by Tony Devaney Morinelli

CAST: 2 females

*SETTING: 2 chairs. Sabrina in a dress. Maya in a suit. (Costumes may be imagined)*

INTENT: Conversations in which the speaker is talking to herself.  
Working out small movements between two people.  
Simple physical comedy.

*(TWO WOMEN WAITING FOR A JOB INTERVIEW  
Each is holding a clip board with a job application attached and a pen.)*

Maya: *(She reads)* NAME..... *(and fills in)*

Sabrina: *(Reading)* DATE OF BIRTH .....

Maya: *(Glancing sideways at Sabrina)* I wonder how old she is?

Sabrina: Is she what they're looking for?

Maya: I wonder what type she is?

Sabrina: I should have worn the suit.

Maya: Would the dress have been more feminine?

Sabrina: She has presence in that suit.

Maya: A dress is less threatening. Especially to another woman.

Sabrina: I knew I got here too early.

Maya: Why are they running late?

Sabrina: I wonder if they do this on purpose so that you see what you're up against.

Maya: Well at least I know what the competition looks like.

Sabrina: A bit hard looking if you ask me.

Maya: She looks too much like a push-over.

Sabrina: Where did I read that they make you wait on purpose.

Maya: All this waiting. My feet are sweating.

*(She pushes one shoe off, notices a smell - puts her hand lightly to her nose - then catches herself and tries to get it back on.)*

Sabrina: Am I sweating?

Maya: What do I smell?

Sabrina: I can't look under my arms.

Maya: Is that me?

Sabrina: Why did I wear this silk dress?

Maya: I should have bought new shoes.

Sabrina: I feel so stupid.

Maya: Is that my feet?

Sabrina: *(Touches under her arm)* Doesn't feel wet.

Maya: Can't be me.

Sabrina: Smells like feet.

Maya: Maybe it's her.

Sabrina: Something smells odd.

Maya: It's not me.

Sabrina: Maybe it's her.

Maya: Could be her.

*(Sabrina drops her pen intentionally and tries to lean over and "sniff" Maya. While Maya tries the same)( The next two exchanges are delivered at the same time) .*

Sabrina: *(awkwardly)* Oh! I **AM** sorry!

Maya: Oh! Excuse me!

Sabrina: Lovely shoes!

Maya: Lovely dress you have on.

Sabrina: Oh, I ..... *(laughs at the awkwardness of the situation)*

Maya: Yes, I ..... *(laughs)*

Sabrina: I suppose I dropped my pen.

Maya: Yes, and so did I.

Sabrina: These things are such a worry aren't they?

Maya: So much pressure.

Sabrina: How long have we been here?

Maya: I don't know. *(Looks at her watch)* It's been about an hour.

Sabrina: An hour!

Maya: They do make you wait.

Sabrina: Well, why should we?

Maya: Because we want the job.

Sarina: But who wants to work for a place that shows no consideration for their employees?

Maya: Yes, they could have been more considerate.

Sabrina: Yes, indeed.

Maya: Especially , well , you know. The way they schedule.

Sabrina: The way they schedule.

Maya: Two of us at the same time.

Sabrina: What time was your appointment?

Maya: Eleven.

Sabrina: Eleven! I have eleven!

Maya: No consideration.

Sabrina: None.

Maya: I'd leave if I were you.

Sabrina: You would.

Maya: Yes, indeed. I'd leave.

Sabrina: Well, I should think you'd want to go right in there and give them a piece of your mind.

Maya: What good would that do? They don't care. Just leave and let them wonder.

Sabrina: Why should I leave? Why don't you leave?

Maya: I don't mind waiting.

Sabrina: Well, neither do I.

Maya: Are you really just going to sit there?

Sabrina: I have time.

Maya: It doesn't offend you?

Sabrina: I'm a patient person. Anyone can make a mistake.

Maya: And you're going to let them walk all over you, just like that - right from the start?

Sabrina: Walk all over me?

Maya: Walk all over you. No consideration.

Sabrina: I can wait.

*(Pause)*

Maya: You know my dear, I did notice. Of course, if you're going to wait ,you want to present your best side.

Sabrina: My best side?

Maya: I mean you wouldn't want to go in there and .... well, ... you know,.... offend.

Sabrina: Offend?

Maya: Well, there is a certain, ..... smell.

Sabrina: Smell?

Maya: I mean, in all the rush, ... The excitement,..... any one can forget their roll-on.

Sabrina: Roll - on?

Maya: *(Whispers)* Deodorant, dear.

Sabrina: Oh, oh my! *(panic stricken, she feels under her arms)* IS IT ME?  
Oh, I knew it was me!

Maya: Don't be embarrassed. It can happen. We're only human after all.

Sabrina: Oh, I'm mortified. It's a good thing I didn't go in there.

Maya: Good thing you caught it in time.

Sabrina: They haven't seen me yet. I'll go out to the pay phone and call in to say I'm sick. I'm sure they'll re-schedule

Maya: Of course they will.

Sabrina: (*Sniffing and touching under her arm as she runs off.*) Oh, my goodness!

Maya: Well, that was rather easy wasn't it?

(*Silence. She resumes filling in the form. She hesitates. Sniffs. Takes off her shoe. Sniffs. Raises her foot to her nose.*)

Maya: **UUUUGHHHH! IT IS ME!!!!** ( *She runs off.*)