

My Dinner with Daddy

Cast: Micah, Bonny

Setting: Inside Micah's house

Props: A thermos of soup, crackers, juice

1 MICAH: Did you bring the soup?
 2 BONNY: Yes. And the crackers. Are you sure you can hold
 3 down crackers?
 4 MICAH: I've got a cold, not the flu. You starve the flu. A
 5 cold, you feed. A cold demands food.
 6 BONNY: I remember it as starve a cold, feed a flu.
 7 Alliteration.
 8 MICAH: Yeah, well, you try feeding a flu, my friend, and you
 9 will be retching regularly while wasting away. Now,
 10 that's alliteration. *(He sneezes.)* Oh, God, let me die
 11 now.
 12 BONNY: None of that! You have to get well. My father is
 13 expecting you at dinner tomorrow.
 14 MICAH: I don't see it happening. *(He coughs pathetically.)* I
 15 really don't see it.
 16 BONNY: Well, mister man, it better happen. Here, let me get
 17 you some juice.
 18 MICAH: No juice. Seven-up would be good.
 19 BONNY: Seven-up is for an upset stomach. Juice is for a
 20 cold. What is it you have? Cold or flu?
 21 MICAH: Which will get me the Seven-up?
 22 BONNY: Don't be such a baby. Have the juice. Seven-up has
 23 sugar. Absolutely no nutritional value at all.
 24 MICAH: *(Whining)* But I'm siiiick.
 25 BONNY: It's my father, isn't it?
 26 MICAH: What?
 27 BONNY: My father.
 28 MICAH: I have no idea what you are talking about.

1 BONNY: Every time my father wants you to come to dinner,
 2 you manage to get sick.
 3 MICAH: Lies! All lies!
 4 BONNY: Oh please. What happened last month? Daddy
 5 said, "Ask Micah over for dinner for Saturday." So I did.
 6 What happens? Friday you break your ankle.
 7 MICAH: It happened at the football game. I couldn't help it.
 8 BONNY: You broke it stepping off the bus.
 9 MICAH: Where was the bus?
 10 BONNY: At the game.
 11 MICAH: So, I broke it at the football game.
 12 BONNY: You are really reaching. OK, look at when my sister
 13 was here from college. Daddy invites you, but, no, you
 14 come down with some rash.
 15 MICAH: Poison ivy. It itched. I was raw for a week. I bled!
 16 BONNY: And who told not to scratch? Me. And did you
 17 listen? Oh, no, not Micah.
 18 MICAH: Bonny, I am sure your father is a great guy. I am
 19 sure that it is only a coincidence that flowers wither
 20 and animals run whenever he comes near.
 21 BONNY: My daddy is a wonderful caring man.
 22 MICAH: To you. Charlie told me about *his* dinner with
 23 daddy. *(He shivers at the thought.)*
 24 BONNY: OK, my father was a little stern. He likes good table
 25 manners.
 26 MICAH: So he whacks Charlie with his fork for putting his
 27 elbow on the table? Not elbows, but elbow ... singular.
 28 You heard what your dear old dad said when he saw me
 29 sitting in his chair.
 30 BONNY: I should have told you about that chair. He doesn't
 31 like anyone sitting in his chair. It's a "thing" for him.
 32 MICAH: I really think it isn't a crime punishable by death.
 33 *(He makes feverish cold noises.)* I am not well. I think I
 34 will be home under blankets for at least a couple days.
 35 BONNY: You listen to me, Micah Armstrong. You eat this

1 soup, you drink this juice and you get well right now,
2 (*She gathers her things to go.*) I will see you promptly at
3 five thirty tomorrow night. Be a man. (*She gives him a*
4 kiss on the forehead.) Suck it up!! (*She turns to leave.*) I
5 love you.
6 MICAH: (*Sniffing, coughing, whining*) I don't feeceel good.

One Seventeenth

Cast: Sarah, Brett

Setting: School hallway

1 SARAH: Why are we constantly fighting?
2 BRETT: It's like we are constantly at war.
3 SARAH: Well, sometimes I do feel like killing you.
4 BRETT: You're funny. You should consider stand-up
5 comedy.
6 SARAH: Comedy is only one of my many talents. Patience is
7 one as well.
8 BRETT: Is it?
9 SARAH: Yes. I need patience in order to tolerate you.
10 BRETT: Well, you're not exactly a walk in the park.
11 SARAH: Goodness, you're clever. "A walk in the park." Did
12 you make that up yourself? How do you live with such
13 cleverness?
14 BRETT: Shut up.
15 SARAH: Shut up! Shut up? I am cut deeply by your witty
16 remarks.
17 BRETT: Could you just shut up? I'm begging you.
18 SARAH: Men should beg, always.
19 BRETT: Enough, please.
20 SARAH: He said "please." How sweet.
21 BRETT: Sarah, I'm done now.
22 SARAH: Are you?
23 BRETT: Yes.
24 SARAH: I'm not.
25 BRETT: Well, I am.
26 SARAH: Not the first time.
27 BRETT: OK, Sarah.
28 SARAH: You always seem to want to end things, don't you?
29 BRETT: And you always don't seem to know when things