

Next

By Victoria Machado

vickimachado@gmail.com

388 Ludlow Street

Portland, ME 04102

207-420-1970

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Takes place in a child's bedroom, room is a mess.

Shelf against the wall with a well loved stuffed animal on shelf

Characters:

A- an 8 year old boy- works best if played by an adult. Very childlike and energetic

B- a 12 year old girl- best if played by an adult. She is the imaginary friend. She is sweet, gentle and loving, but will tell it like it is when it comes to it.

Mom- very preoccupied with the new baby

Dad- friendly, funny also very preoccupied with the new baby

Next

Child A (male about 8) and B (female about 12) sit playing on the floor. Parents enter carrying a baby. Child A runs to greet the parents while B fades into the background

A-

Mom! Dad! I missed you! (A hugs parents)

Mom-

Careful! Not so hard, honey, can't you see I am carrying your little sister? Hmmm?

Dad-

Hey there kiddo, you can't just run into someone like that. What are you thinking?

A-

I am just so glad you are back! I missed you. I mean I like Grandma and all, but she smells funny and makes a lot of cabbage.... Wait... did you say a sister?

Mom-

Yes, we told you, you were going to be a big brother.

Dad-

Seriously, Kid, where have you been? You need to pay attention to what is going on around you. Did you just think your mother was getting fat?

(mom shoots dad a dirty look then they both laugh)

A-

No... Mommy is always beautiful to me

Mom-

Okay little guy, time for me to go feed Lilith (parents start to leave)

A-

Wait! Wait! Can we play?? I haven't seen you for days! Can we play trains? Cowboys and Pirates? Presbyterians and Baptists?

Dad-

Not now kid....later (parents exit)

A- (looking very sad)

Wait....

B-

Hey, I'll play with you. Come on.

A-

But I want Mom and Dad to play with me.

B-

Come on, play with me. What are imaginary friends for?

A-

I guess

(A and B sit on floor and start playing)

(Dad enters, walks to bed grabs stuffed animal and starts to exit)

A-

Hey! Hey Dad!

Dad-

Oh, hey there kiddo. What's up?

A-

What are you doing with Wellington?

Dad-

Who?

A-

My stuffy! The stuffy I have had since I was a baby... the stuffy in your hand!

Dad-

Oh... this? You don't still need this, do you? You're grown out of stuffies, aren't you? I thought Lilith might like it.

A-

WHAT???

Dad-

That's a good boy (exits)

(A turns to B in shock)

A-

Did Dad just take Wellington?

B-

Well... it appears so.

A (lip starts to tremble)

W-Why did he take W-W-Wellington?

B-

Ummmm.... Hey, don't worry about Wellington. You don't need that, do you? Hey, come on, you have me!

A –

B-B-But how will I sleep?

B-

I will help you sleep

A-

Really?

B-

Sure

A-

I can cuddle up with you at night and hold you tight?

B-

Of course

A- (crying)

But what about the little hole I can slide my finger in at night and feel Wellington's soft insides?

B (long pause)

Yeah... don't think I can help you with that one.

A-

I want Wellington!!! (runs off stage)

(heard from off stage over lapping and A cries)

Mom-

Shhhhhh!!!

Dad-

Go to your room!

Mom-

Lilith is sleeping!

Dad-

be quiet!

Mom-

Shhhhhh!!!

(A reenters head hanging low)

A-

Why is that stupid baby's nap more important than me?

B-

Hey, hey now, it's going to be alright

A-

Is it? Who is this Lilith and why is she here?

B-

Don't worry about it. Remember- you have me! Let's play!

(kids move back to floor to play)

(parents enter and do not look at A or B)

Mom- (looking at walls)

You are right, if we go with a nice lavender this could be perfect.

A-

Lavender? I hate lavender!

Dad- (ignoring A)

Yes, what about some kind of trim along the bottom? Hearts?

A-

Hearts? Ewwwww

Mom-

No...

A-

Thank you, mom

Mom-

Unicorns!

A-

What??

Dad-

Of course, unicorns!

Mom-

Unicorns and rainbows!

A-

I want to throw up unicorns and rainbows not stick them to my laven-turd walls!

Mom-

and of course the crib in that corner

Dad-

and the changing table where the shelf is

A-

Whoa! Crib? Changing table? What the hell?

Dad-

Great. I will get started on it in the morning

(parents leave)

A (turns to B)

Seriously, what the hell?

B- (Sighs)

... oh man... sorry kid, I was afraid of this

A-

What?

B-

You have been replaced

A-

What?

B-

You have been....replaced kid.

A-

Why would they want to replace this angelic face? These rosy cheeks? This button nose?

B-

I have seen it before. You are being replaced. Sometimes it's just easier for them to start over.

A-

What? Why???

B-

Who knows... it is probably the little things

A-

What little things? I am adorable, affectionate and I am always saying the darndest things. I am perfect, damn it!

B-

Almost... Almost perfect.

A-

Okay, what did I do?

B-

Well, let's think. How was school this year?

A-

Fine

B –

Just fine?

A-

Yeah... I mean good... I mean... You don't think it was school do you? Come on, I am in second grade!

B-

Hey, everyone wants a perfect kid. Maybe you just didn't test as high as they hoped. What about that last spelling test? Didn't you spell February wrong?

A-

Hey- no one spells February right, you might as well ask me to spell restaurant!

B-

And who gets a D in gym class?

A-

I was a conscientious objector. Dodgeball promotes violence and socially divisive tendencies.

B-

Sure

A-

I am a pacifist, damn it!

B-

Okay, okay, so it is not school

A-

No way

B-

Well... can we discuss the creepy hole in Wellington?

A- (very serious)

No.

B-

Okay then, let's move onto the room.

A-

The room? What is wrong with my room?

B-

Really?

A-

Hey, I am a kid, man, no kid's room is perfect.

B-

Well... yours is a mess.

A-

What kid doesn't have a messy room?

B-

It smells weird

A-

You smell weird!

B-

Hey now, no reason to attack me. I am trying to help you figure this out.

A-

Okay, fine... what else?

B-

Well.... There is that old egg salad sandwich under your bed.

A-

You leave Harry out of this!

B-

And the stash of pee soaked underwear you hid in the closet.

A-

Mom doesn't know about that... shut up!

B-

And shall we discuss the headboard?

A-

What is wrong with the.... Oh.... Yeah.

B-

Yeah, the dried up booger farm is very charming

A-

Mom hasn't said anything about the snot rocket constellation. I don't think she noticed it

B-

Is she blind?

A-

No

B-

Then she noticed it.

A-

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.... Do you really think they are trying to replace me? What will happen to me? Where will I go? What will I do???

B-

Shhhh... it will be okay, it's not so bad. I'm sure you will get used to it. Hey, look on the bright side- if they don't see you anymore you can't get in trouble, right?

A-

No. No this is crazy. Some imaginary friend you are. What are you doing? You don't know what you are talking about.

B-

Don't I?

A-

No. You are just trying to scare me.

B- (very gentle and sweet)

Hey, no... listen, I know all too well. Come here, I want to show you something.

(B leads A to the shelf)

A-

What? That's my book shelf

B-

Help me move it

A-

Why?

B-

Just help me.

(A and B move the shelf. A stares shocked at the wall behind the shelf)

A-

Is that?

B-

Yes, unicorns and rainbows.

A-

But...but.. why were there unicorns and rainbows in my room?

B (sweetly and sadly)

My room.

(A looks to B shocked and sad)

B-

Welcome to my world, brother. (B Hugs A)

