

FOOT OF THE BED

by

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INT. HOTEL - BED - ANYTIME CITY

FABRICA and EMILY lay on a bed.

FABRICA

If you can just wait a second and hear me out Emily, everything will be okay.

EMILY

No, I'm done trying to make things work. You go from me to him, back and forth and I'm sick of it.

FABRICA

This isn't the way it's supposed to be.

EMILY

How is it supposed to be?

FABRICA

I thought we came to an agreement.

EMILY

Oh that sounds so terrible. Don't bring your lawyer talk between us!

FABRICA

We spoke about this! I thought you and I had an understanding. He is my husband and the father of my children. This thing between us...I don't know, anymore...if we can't---I'm not going back and forth. I'm married to him---

EMILY

Oh what the hell is marriage nowadays anyway? What does it even mean to anyone anymore?

FABRICA

It does have meaning!

EMILY

Brainwashed lies!! (pause.) ...I only want you.

FABRICA

You have me.

EMILY

Not in the way I need.

FABRICA

What more can I give you? We are the best of friends. We love one another. I tell you everything.

EMILY

And then it comes tumbling down and I'm left alone like a dog waiting for its owner to come and take me for a walk.

FABRICA

I don't want to be your owner. You are free to see who you like. I won't like it anymore than you do but I have to respect you and the nature of our relationship.

EMILY

I've never come first with anyone before and it would be nice to come first for once, that's all.

FABRICA

But you can't put that responsibility on me. It's not that I don't want to...it's that I can't and I won't. I'm sorry.

EMILY

Yeah.

FABRICA

Don't think for a second that this is easy for me.

EMILY

Oh God! We sound like some shitty cliched soap opera! I want life and vigor and passion and realism. I don't want this bullshit talk.

FABRICA

What do you want me to say, Emily? Do you want me to cut my wrists and bleed?! Is that what you need? You all suck me dry!! This is supposed to be my happy time...with you.

EMILY

What do you mean, I suck you dry?

FABRICA

You and everyone else in my life.
My kids, my husband, my mother,
you all make me stress to the
bone. I have to accommodate each
and every one of your needs.

EMILY

Well, I don't want to be a chore
for you, Fabrica. You don't need
to give me anything. Forget it.

FABRICA

I'm emotionally drained.

She lays back on the foot of the bed.

I need to zone out of my existence
and forget I'm alive for as long
as possible...is it possible?

EMILY

What?

FABRICA

To ignore your own existence?

EMILY

It's called meditation.

FABRICA

Right. Well, is there such a thing
as beyond meditation?

Emily lays back on the foot of the bed next to Fabrica.

Sometimes, I want to leave my
body, get away from myself
entirely. I'm stuck. We're all
stuck. Stuck with my past, my
thoughts, visions,
worries...(sighs)...I want to be
someone else. I want to forget
Fabrica and slip into another
consciousness. Start over, learn
new things, have different
experiences...I wish so bad.

EMILY

I wish I can just think things and
make everything exactly how I want
it to be, without having to put in
the work.

Fabrica smiles.

FABRICA
That would be nice.

EMILY
Everything is work. Effort.
Hustle. Twenty-four seven.

FABRICA
This is why we should appreciate
the time we spend. Don't you
think? We shouldn't want more than
what we are given. Perhaps that's
what happiness is...not wanting
more and being content with what's
given.

EMILY
Yeah.

Fabrica turns to face Emily.

FABRICA
I'm sorry I can't give you
everything you deserve. I'm so
sorry, Emily. I feel like it's all
my fault and it is...I should
never have approached you.

EMILY
No. It's not you, it's me...I have
my own life to sort out and I
shouldn't force you to clean my
dirty laundry. It's my problem.

FABRICA
If we can't accept what this is in
and of itself, I'm afraid...I
don't think we should continue. Do
you?

EMILY
I think you're right.

FABRICA
Do you?

EMILY
Yeah, I do.

They kiss.