

Phone Calls

by

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Cast of Characters

NATALIE: 20's

MEAGEN: 20's

Place
Cafe

Time
6PM

2.

Setting: The action takes place inside a busy Cafe.

At Rise: Natalie and Meagen sit across a small round table from one another

Natalie: Come on, don't look so upset over this guy.

Meagan: I'm sick of this, absolutely siiiiiick!

Natalie: It's just one guy, Meg.

Meagan: One SERIOUSLY cute guy! ---I hate ALL men!

Natalie: Forget him! Don't let one douche-bag ruin your whole summer.

Meagan: Why do these guys have to play these stupid asinine games?! Why do they have to have a dumb three day rule? I mean, if you like me and you are thinking about me, pick up your phone and dial my number. Right? Why play these games? What is it, so they don't look desperate or something? They have to PROVE their manliness. Whippdiddy doo! Waiting three days is stupid and it gets the guy nowhere because by the time he does call, who wants to be bothered???

Natalie: How did you guys leave off??

Meagan: We texted each other for like half a day and he still hasn't called me to make plans of any kind. What is wrong with him? I talk, I'm a good phone talker, I like talking, I love talking actually but he needs to call me. You know what? I'm not even going to answer the phone when he calls me. I'm going to make HIM wait now. See if he likes that. Yep! Watch, as soon as he calls, HA, let the phone ring until it reaches my voice-mail. Then we'll see if he leaves a mess-

(her cellphone rings)

Oh shit! It's HIM! It's Frank, Oh my God, Oh my God, what should I do? Should I pick up? Should I answer? Should I pick up?! Wait, let him leave a message. No wait, I gotta get a grip, let him leave a message....

(both women stare at the phone)

Natalie: Meagan, maybe you should---

Meagan: No, no---I'm waiting for the little BEE BOO noise my phone makes when someone leaves a message. (beat) Ohhhhh! He didn't leave a message. DAMN IT! I should have picked up! Should I call him back? Should I call him? WAIT, does it look bad to call him back if he didn't leave a message because I don't want to look needy, cause I'm not, I'm not needy. Right, right? I'm not the needy type, right?

Natalie: You are not needy.

(her phone rings again)

Meagan: It's Frank, it's Frank, it's Frank, it's Frank. Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay! Ummmmmmmm, I gotta answer now, right?

Natalie: Answer it! Answer it!

Meagan: Okay, okay! (taking in deep breath) Hello? Hello?! (beat) He hung up!

Natalie: Maybe he hung up at the same time you answered your phone. Relax---

Meagan: No, no...you see? You see what I mean? I'm just jinxed, I'm cursed with men in my life. I will never never never be happy.

Natalie: That's not true. In the grand scheme of things you have had many happy moments with men.

Meagan: Yes, but they don't last. I'm such an idiot. I should have answered the phone. I can't call him back now cause it won't look right to call him back.

Natalie: Call him back.

Meagan: And say what Nat? It's loud in here anyway.

Natalie: That's good. Let him think you have a social life. I mean, you do have a social life but let him think you are too busy for him.

Meagan: You want me to call him back and act like I'm too busy for him?

Natalie: Don't call him back. All I'm saying is that if he DOES call you again, that you should answer and tell him you will call him back.

Meagan: When?

Natalie: When what?

Meagan: When should I tell him I will call him back?

Natalie: Whenever.

Meagan: What if he asks?

Natalie: Then tell him later on tonight.

Meagan: Tonight?

Natalie: Yeah, why?

Meagan: That won't seem desperate?

Natalie: How can that seem desperate when you are returning HIS call?

Meagan: You're right. I'm getting too analytical. I can feel it in my jaw.

Natalie: Your jaw?

Meagan: Whenever I think too much I get a strange build up of tension in my jaw...lock jaw.

(phone rings)

Natalie: Now calmly, calmly answer your phone and tell him what I told you. You will call him later.

Meagan: Oh, it's not him, it's my mother. Let her leave a message.

Natalie: You see that?! The same way you just handled your mom now is how you should handle Frank and all men for that matter. Care less. You care too much. You get all hyper.

Meagan: I need to calm down...you know what it is?

Natalie: What?

Meagan: I need some.

Natalie: When was the last time you---

Meagan: With Sal.

Natalie: SAL??!!

Meagan: Yeah, shhh! You know me, you know my sex life, I tell you everything, you should already know this Natalie.

Natalie: Holy shit, that was like, two years ago!

Meagan: I know, I know. I'm pathetic!

Natalie: I thought I had problems.

Meagan: Stop! I don't have to go around screwing every single guy I meet. (beat) Is it true that a man can pick up on that sort of thing?

Natalie: That you've been in a convent for over two years?

Meagan: Yeah, bitch. Should I act more slutty?

Natalie: Just be you, bitch.

Meagan: Yeah bitch, but, you act slutty and you're always getting laid.

Natalie: It's not because I'm slutty.

Meagan: FINE, flirtatious then.

Natalie: That doesn't make me a slut, just more available.

Meagan: Doesn't that bother you?

Natalie: Why should it? I get ass.

Meagan: I'm picky. I'm too picky with men. I think I'm too analytical and too damn picky.

Natalie: Just drink more when we go out.

Meagan: You know I'm not a big drinker.

Natalie: Drink more, less picky.

Meagan: Blah blah blah.

Natalie: Then keep the shop closed.

Meagan: You are so mean hearted, I swear to God.

Natalie: You know I'm always gonna tell you like it is Meg. You need to loosen up. Literally. Have more fun, your young. Stop with all these ten year boyfriend relationships and enjoy being single for awhile. I'm not saying have sex with everyone you meet but loosen up.

Meagan: I know, I know. It's not easy.

Natalie: Still??

Meagan: ...Sometimes...

Natalie: That's why the more you go out there, the more you will set yourself free.

(phone rings)

Meagan: Shit. It's Frank!

(lights out)

END OF PLAY