

Seasons Change

by

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Cast of Characters

MILDA :

30's

SANDY :

40's

Place

Restaurant

Time

Evening

Setting: The play takes place inside a fancy restaurant.

At Rise: The play opens up with both Milda and Sandy sitting across from one another, just having finished eating dinner.

MILDA: ...It's not as if I don't love my family...

SANDY: Course you do.

MILDA: ...Not that I am not loved...

SANDY: Mm-hmm.

MILDA: I have a right to be me.

SANDY: Yes.

MILDA: It's not like I'm selfish. I'm anything but.

SANDY: NO, you are not selfish.

MILDA: It's good to have distance.

SANDY: It's important.

MILDA: Without distance, I can't get a grip on things.

SANDY: Exactly.

MILDA: I start to feel trapped.

SANDY: Mm-hmm.

MILDA: Tired.

SANDY: Mm-hmm.

MILDA: Isolated. Frustrated. Hostile, even. I need me. I need my own time. It sounds like such a cliché but I was running around Eric's room, picking up his toys and clothes and caught a glance of myself in the door mirror and I screamed. Had no idea it was me. I actually thought it was someone else...it was me. I approached the mirror and didn't recognize who I was. I felt like me, but I didn't resemble me. I looked like a mess but that's besides the point...there was something that didn't quite...like I haven't payed any attention to myself. I couldn't remember the last time I actually fussed with myself to look good. Look good for what? We never go anywhere, do anything...watch movie after movie at home, listen to the radio, read the paper...there's no jolt, you know. There needs to be something I can look forward to. There's nothing. I'm not trying to say I'm not happy with my kids...I am...I love my boys, they are healthy and beautiful...but my life is for everyone else and I think I've finally reached a point where there needs to be some significant amount of time put aside for myself. And everyone is going to have to deal with that...but, why do I feel so damn guilty?

SANDY: You're not used to it...going out.

MILDA: I know.

SANDY: First time I've seen you in two whole years.

MILDA: I know, I know. I've disappeared.

SANDY: It's understandable.

MILDA: Is it?

SANDY: Well...

MILDA: Shouldn't be.

SANDY: It's good that you've taken action on it.

MILDA: This may sound silly but the truth is I couldn't wait to see you. I was getting myself all ready, the clothes, the hair, did my nails, make-up...felt like a stupid teenager going on a first date. Ha ha. I couldn't believe the excitement. I got in my car and drove out of the driveway, I felt transformed, like I was free. Isn't that terrible?

SANDY: Terrible? Honey, that is a miracle. You know I've been trying to get you out of that house for the longest time.

MILDA: True.

SANDY: And how do you feel now?

MILDA: Now? Uh...I feel bad.

SANDY: Bad about what?

MILDA: Well, I left Damon crying. I just didn't care. I had to get out and I left him crying there with his brother and father and I was bye bye. But he hasn't left my mind. I feel horrible for leaving him like that.

SANDY: But that's good. Damon needs to know his mother won't be there for every little thing and you need to get used to knowing that that is alright. It goes both ways and it's healthy.

MILDA: Never did that before.

SANDY: And that's the whole point.

MILDA: Not easy.

SANDY: Of course it's not, you're a mother and a very good mother and wife I might add, but it's time to remember yourself.

MILDA: I agree. I must have reached out and checked my cellphone thirty times.

SANDY: Milda, leave it in your damn bag and enjoy this time with me. I have things to tell you.

MILDA: Okay.

SANDY: Martin and I are getting a divorce.

MILDA: Oh, no!

SANDY: Yes, yes it's time.

MILDA: When did this happen?

SANDY: Oh, I'd say before the wedding.

MILDA: Sandy!

SANDY: Yes, it's true. It wasn't love but convenience. Let's face it. We went together because of our pedigrees.

MILDA: Yeah, but I thought there was---

SANDY: No, no. Wishful thinking. In some ways I was holding out hope for love. Imagine? I got married first in hopes of finding true love. How does that even happen? He never loved me, as it turns out. He was always nice to me, a gentleman, but he never lusted over me. He was never deeply romantic. Always square. At first, I thought he was simply boring, that he had no chutzpah, a one trick pony...but when I walked in on him with Sharon, you remember Sharon? They were on his desk doggy style going at it like two gorilla's in a jungle. I knew, I knew everything I needed to know in that instant.

MILDA: What! Oh my- I am so so so sorry to hear all this. Sharon?! Out of all people, SHARON?

SANDY: Tell me about it. I give her credit though. I stood and watched and the things she was doing to my husband, boy oh boy did she surprise me. Things I could never imagine myself doing and maybe that was part of the problem. I was never wild in bed. Maybe I'm the one whose been square all this time.

MILDA: Don't say that. I've known you since forever. You were always good with men...

SANDY: She was on another level.

MILDA: You shouldn't compare yourself to that whore. She's a slut.

SANDY: Men like that sort of thing, don't they?

MILDA: I guess so, but within reason.

SANDY: She was practically hanging off the chandelier.

MILDA: Well, that's going to far.

SANDY: That's what I'm saying...

MILDA: ...When will the divorce be final?

SANDY: Supposedly next week but who knows, he's made every effort to make things right, but you can't go right when you've been going wrong since the beginning. No u-turns allowed.

MILDA: And what about the children?

SANDY: They are fine. They take after me that way. Emotions of steel. In fact, they are looking forward to living with only me. They never got on with their father. That's the truth. I would venture to go as far as saying that this whole charade was a much needed relief for the family. We can all finally play out our genuine roles. No more secrets. The masks have been withdrawn.

MILDA: Scary.

SANDY: Oh, no. Nothing scary at all about it. It's a blessing.

MILDA: Are you happy then?

SANDY: Never been happier.

MILDA: If you need me for anything, I'm here.

SANDY: I know, no worries. The worst is behind me now. So long as I see you more often though, I believe that would be good for the both of us.

MILDA: Of course.

SANDY: Are you in a happy marriage?

MILDA: I believe I am.

SANDY: No one hanging from the chandelier?

MILDA: Oh goodness, no. Hope not!

SANDY: Good. I've always liked Rick. Comes off as a stand up sort of fella. But always keep an eye out.

MILDA: Yeah?

SANDY: Certainly.

MILDA: I don't doubt his loyalty to me.

SANDY: One can never be too sure. I'm not claiming you have anything to worry about, I'm just making sure you check in once in a while. Keep your radar out.

MILDA: Right, I do, I mean, yeah, I should, hmmm.

SANDY: Anyway, this was lovely. I'm so pleased we were able to make this happen together.

MILDA: Me too, really.

SANDY: I'll get the bill.

MILDA: No, no!

SANDY: I said it's my treat. You get the next one if it makes you happy.

MILDA: Thank you.

SANDY: Don't mention it.

END OF PLAY