

Nobody Cares

by

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Cast of Characters

MAGGIE: 20's
SALLY: 20's
RICK: 20's

Place

Women's clothing shop

Time

Afternoon

Setting: The play takes place inside a high end women's clothing store.

At Rise: The play opens up with Sally posing by herself in a full length mirror when sales representative Maggie takes notice of her. Sally's boyfriend Rick is also there watching everything from a short distance before finally saying something.

SALLY poses in a full length mirror seeing how a hat looks on her.

Enter sales representative MAGGIE.

MAGGIE: Whaaaaat? THAT is gorgeous on youuuu!

SALLY: Oh. Really. I, I wasn't---

MAGGIE: Brings out your eyes. Your eyes *dazzle* with that type of green. My gosh, they POP! No, really, they pop. Outrageous.

SALLY: Really?

MAGGIE (nodding her head): OH YEAH.

SALLY: Gee, thanks. (smiling) This hat *does* bring out my eyes...

MAGGIE: Gleaming, first thing I noticed as I was walking passed you. It was like a magnet pull right to those big bright green eyes you have.

SALLY: That's so sweet.

MAGGIE: POW!

SALLY: Aww, thank you so much.

MAGGIE: You know what would look great with that green hat?

SALLY: No.

MAGGIE: THIS. (she pulls out a green satin scarf). How about THIS? Alright? Do I know how to pick them or don't I? It's destiny. FATE. I was just about to walk this puppy back to its rightful place on the shelf, but no can do missy, this one's YOURS.

SALLY grabs hold of the green satin scarf.

SALLY: You think?

MAGGIE: Oh totally, totally yours.

SALLY: So soft.

MAGGIE: Right? That's what I'm saying. So soft, velvety, silken soft.

SALLY wraps the scarf around her neck.

MAGGIE: BINGO! I knew it. Can't be denied. It's like its maker died for you personally.

SALLY poses in the mirror.

SALLY: It matches so well.

MAGGIE: I'm telling you. It's spectacular. POP!

SALLY is startled on MAGGIE'S POP.

SALLY: Sorry.

MAGGIE: Gets you excited, right?

SALLY: It's really lovely.

MAGGIE: Makes you want to jump up and down.

SALLY giggles.

MAGGIE: You've gotta flaunt it while you got it. That hat and that scarf brings me back to the roaring twenties all over again. And bring it back! You know fashion regurgitates itself after so many years and what better time than to regurgitate some hotness now, now, now. You have the face. The spark! Your face could be on the cover of vogue or better yet, you could be one of those 1940s pin up models, if you don't mind my saying so. Curves! You got 'em! And I have a coat you have to try on that will accentuate this whole slam bam shiggity damn thing you got going on here. You have got to try THIS. (whips out a coat off from clothing wrack) Here, this will do it, I know what you're thinking, 'How did this angel sent from up above find this coat just for me?' (smiles) Slip this right on and you're off to the arena!

MAGGIE holds open the coat.

RICK enters the scene entirely disgruntled.

SALLY slips into the coat. Checks herself out in the mirror.

SALLY: It's gorgeous.

MAGGIE: TA-DA!!!

RICK (stressed): Sally.

SALLY: Oh my God, Rick, what do you think?

RICK (anxious): Of what?

SALLY: This coat!

MAGGIE: The hat and the scarf, too. Isn't she the most fascinating creature you've ever laid eyes on?

RICK: (clears his throat) Uh, it's nice honey, but we're running late for this dinner and it's pretty important that we--

MAGGIE: DINNER!

RICK: Excuse me...(RICK walks up to SALLY in confidence) Honey, what the hell are you doing? We've gotta go, you're gonna make us late! You said you only wanted to try on the hat.

SALLY: This woman helped me match a few things up to complete the outfit. Don't you think I look nice? (posing)

RICK: ...You look nice. Nice, I mean green...but nice.

SALLY: Not *that* green?

MAGGIE: Green is the flavor.

RICK: And when is it not...the flavor?

MAGGIE: Great for Christmas.

RICK (corner of his mouth): Sally...

SALLY (admiring herself in the mirror): I really like this look.

MAGGIE (extra convincing): You look glorious. Let's walk over to the register, I'll ring you right up.

RICK: Sally! Sally, I don't like the coat. The coat looks like something out of the Wizard of Oz movie.

MAGGIE: Don't you think the hat makes her green eyes shine.

RICK (trying not to be rude): Could you please...

MAGGIE: Sally, I'll be right over there ready to ring you up.

MAGGIE walks to the register.

RICK: How much is that stuff?

SALLY: The hat is four-fifty.

RICK: Four-fifty...as in what, what--

SALLY: Four-hundred and fifty dollars.

RICK (blows a gasket): You want me to have heart failure now or later?

SALLY (no big deal): Oh stop, I'm not asking you to buy it for me.

RICK: Sally, that price is stupid. All the hats I've ever owned, in all my life could still never add up to that one hat.

SALLY (flirting): I can't have nice things?

RICK: Of course you can, but how nice is nice? Aren't there nice things far lower in price?

SALLY: I like this hat, Rick.

RICK: And I like the Rolls-Royce but you don't see me pulling out my wallet each time I see one. This is, (puff) four-fifty! That's almost half the rent we are currently behind on! Sally, give it up now, we're gonna be late for this dinner and you know it's important, it could lead to the promotion I've been---

SALLY: I have some money saved up.

RICK: No. I can't even believe you are considering this. No.

RICK snatches the hat from SALLY.

SALLY: Rick!

RICK parades the hat through the store.

SALLY chases him.

MAGGIE gives chase as well and tackles RICK to the floor.

RICK: No! No! I won't let you. I won't let you. This is robbery!

MAGGIE has the hat.

MAGGIE: Sally. Sally listen to me right now, there is a time in a woman's life when she needs to choose. Is it gonna be him or the hat?

SALLY: Oh, I don't know, I don't know.

RICKS stands back up.

RICK: Be reasonable!

MAGGIE: Him or the hat?

RICK: Our future hangs in the balance!

MAGGIE: Just think! For the rest of your life you can live in regret or you can take ownership of your life!

RICK: Don't let this, this, this sales representative convince you to buy a hat that is only a hat, it's a hat, HAT HAT HAT and nobody cares.

SALLY: You care Rick.

RICK: Yes, I care. I care so much I'm dripping with sweat and was tackled to this hard marble floor. I care so much I've probably suffered a broken rib. I care!

MAGGIE: I care.

RICK: Shhhh! Will you just SHHHHH!

MAGGIE: I care so much I could cry.

RICK: No she won't. This is insane.

MAGGIE starts to cry.

MAGGIE: You see. I've started and when I've started to cry...I can't ever stop. Not until you buy...buy...buy your hat Sally.

RICK: Sally...

RICK extends his hand.

All THREE stand as if they were the three characters in The Good, The Bad and The Ugly until...

SALLY takes hold of RICK'S hand and the two flee.

SALLY: I'm so sorry you are crying Maggie. Please don't cry. You are so nice to me and I am sure someone else will come along and buy that--

RICK: EXPENSIVE--

SALLY: Hat!

The pair continue running out of the store.

MAGGIE (to herself): Oh well, I tried. (she walks hat back to a shelf and fluffs it) Close. (she places the hat on the shelf and stares at it) Someday someone will come along and take you out of this place, raise you up and make you see things you've never seen before. We'll never give up.

END OF PLAY