

Thinking of Someone Else

by

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Cast of Characters

TOYA:

30's

CHELSEA:

30's

Place

Living room

Time

Evening

2.

Setting: The play takes place inside Toya and Chelsea's apartment. It's a modern day apartment filled with lots of plants, new furniture and intricate design patterns.

At Rise: The play opens up with Toya and Chelsea chilling out together on their couch in their living room.

CHELSEA: Are you?

TOYA: Still satisfied?

CHELSEA: Yeah.

TOYA: Not really...

CHELSEA (shrieks): Since when?

TOYA: I still love you...but differently. Love evolves and I think, in some ways, it's gone deeper but in other ways it's, it's common. I mean...our love has become common. I never imagined it would have become this way. Long before we even became a thing, I was eyeing you hard. I mean real hard, so much that I couldn't get you out of my mind. I'd burn for you whenever you came into the cafe. I'd actually get hot flashes, which never happened to me in my life, over anyone. I wanted you so bad...and then, when I got you, it was exciting at first and as high as we traveled, I suddenly came crashing down in disappointment. You became conquered territory and as horrible this sounds, I was out for the new. And I've tried, I've tried to find that excitement I once had, we once had. And I can't say that I'm not attracted to you because of course I am, but I'm craving something else, physically. Not spiritually but physically and that something isn't leaving me alone, it's getting the best of me and it's killing us.

CHELSEA: I feel like I just, like i'm gonna faint or something...I feel sick.

TOYA: No, please, don't feel that way...

CHELSEA: How am I supposed to feel? You fucking kidding me right now?

TOYA: Can't we talk about this like adults?

CHESLEA: Who says adults can't have feelings?

TOYA: I want to be able to talk to you openly.

CHESLEA: That's as open as one can get, don't you think?

TOYA: Chels, please, maybe I was...too blunt.

CHELSEA: It's too late now.

TOYA: I was never good at this sort of thing.

CHELSEA: What thing is that?

TOYA: Saying what's on my mind, without hurting the other side.

CHELSEA: Who ever said we're on opposite sides?

TOYA: You know what I mean.

CHESELEA: I'm not good enough in bed? Is that it?

TOYA: You're great in bed.

CHESELEA: I don't get you off?

TOYA: You do, but...but...shit...I oftentimes think of other people.

CHELSEA: What?!

TOYA: You asked me, I'm fucking telling you the truth!

CHELSEA: Who do you think about?

TOYA: Others...could be some woman I see on the street that I, that I think is hot and I'll take her face back home with me and if I need to, I'll use her while we're, you know and it helps me.

CHELSEA: Holy shit. You are, this is blowing my fucking mind right now girl.

TOYA: We do the same shit. Don't you think? We never change it up.

CHELSEA: Slow down.

TOYA: Sorry.

CHELSEA: I need to process this more slowly. I need to...just chill.

TOYA: ...Maybe if we try new things with each other, it will be more fun for us to keep it exciting.

CHELSEA: I have something I need to tell you.

TOYA: What?

CHELSEA: It's been on my mind forever, haunting me all this time.

TOYA: Just say it.

CHELSEA: I slept with someone.

TOYA: When?

CHESLEA: The first week we made things official between us...it was someone I was interested in, for a long time, and the opportunity presented itself and I went all in and it sucked and I was miserable, hated myself for betraying you and if we're gonna be as blunt as this, then I'm holding up my end because that's what happened and now you know.

TOYA: Tell me you're saying this just to hurt me back! You didn't really?

CHELSEA: I'm saying it to give us a chance.

TOYA: A chance at what?

CHELSEA: A chance to wipe the slate clean.

TOYA: I've never cheated on you.

CHELSEA: I regret what I did every day. It was a big mistake. I'm sorry.

TOYA: Why did you do it?

CHELSEA: Like I said, it was there for the taking. I needed to know and if I didn't do it, I never would have known.

TOYA: Known what?

CHELSEA: If I was going to be committed to you for the rest of my life!! Don't you see? I did what I did because there was doubt! I took the risk and yes, I regret it and i've hated myself for it ever since, but I'm also partially happy I did, I mean it showed me how much I was in love with you and that I made the right choice to be with you.

TOYA: A selfish act...

CHELSEA: Was it? I've been completely faithful to you ever since. I've never thought about anyone else, since it happened. My heart's made up.

TOYA: Mine isn't.

CHELSEA: It isn't?

TOYA: No.

CHELSEA: What do you want to do?

TOYA: I'm not sure.

CHELSEA: I'm sorry Toya, I'm sorry I betrayed you. I've always wanted to tell you but I've been so afraid to lose what we have.

TOYA: Stop saying you're sorry, all the time, about everything...you did it, forget it now.

CHELSEA: Where do we go from here?

TOYA: I don't know, Chelsea. I don't feel the same way you feel about me. Not because I don't want to, not because you cheated...It's just, I still feel like I want to see more, do more.

CHELSEA: With other people.

TOYA: I guess. I don't want to lose what we have either, but I didn't get my closure like you did...I still feel like there's some kind of wild in me, some longing for something else and maybe it's wrong for me to blame you, for our lack of excitement in bed. Maybe it's me, maybe I'm half in it because of my own selfish needs, maybe I've been less interested...

CHELSEA: Maybe you need to release what you feel?

TOYA: Maybe.

CHELSEA: Who have you been thinking about?

TOYA: You really want to know?

CHELSEA: Yeah, I do.

TOYA: You know Janet?

CHELSEA: Oh my God, JANET?

TOYA: Yeah, what's wrong with Janet?

CHELSEA: Janet at your fucking job?

TOYA: Yes, that Janet.

CHELSEA: What the hell do you find attractive about her?

TOYA: Her lips.

CHELSEA: ...What else?

TOYA: Her ass. I like her plump ass.

CHELSEA: I have a plump ass.

TOYA: You do, but we're talking about Janet's plump ass.

CHELSEA: What else?

TOYA: Her eyes are sexy...devious...I like that.

CHELSEA: Do you think she's interested in you?

TOYA: I know she is.

CHELSEA: How do you know?

TOYA: It's obvious.

CHELSEA: How bad do you want her?

TOYA: Bad enough to confess this all to you.

CHELSEA: Take her.

TOYA: How?

CHELSEA: I want you to have her. Invite her over this weekend and have your fill. I'll leave town for a week, I need to think about things...I want you to fill the void, your ego, whatever desire you imagine and when I get back, I want you to tell me if you feel closer or further from me.

TOYA: This is crazy.

CHELSEA: Why not?

TOYA: You will hold it against me.

CHELSEA: No, I won't.

TOYA: I mean, you did sleep with someone else.

CHELSEA: This isn't about that...this is an opportunity for us to fall deeper in love than ever before, or not. Simple as that.

TOYA: Why?

CHELSEA: I love you.

TOYA: Don't you think this is all a pretty fucked up way of showing you love me?

CHELSEA: Nope. Are you in or out?

TOYA: I'm in.

CHELSEA: Okay. I'm going to start packing my things. Make your arrangements.

TOYA: That's it?

CHELSEA: What were you expecting?

TOYA: I didn't expect this.

CHELSEA: Neither did I.

BOTH women kiss passionately.

TOYA: Where will you go?

CHELSEA: Vermont.

TOYA: Why? That's our place.

CHELSEA: It helps me relax.

TOYA: It does?...

CHELSEA: Leaving tonight.

TOYA: Really?

CHELSEA: Yep.

TOYA: Okay...uh...okay, this is really happening then.

CHELSEA: It's really happening.

TOYA: I don't know, now that i'm thinking it over, maybe it's all a bad idea...

CHELSEA: I'm leaving anyway, you've got a few days to make your descision. One thing I know is, we can't drive in the middle of the road...

END OF PLAY