

SUNSET

A 10 minute play by

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Sunset

An old man sits on a bench, watching the sunset over a lake. An old woman enters, walking slowly. As she is about to kiss his neck from behind.

Man

(without looking at her) You're late.

Woman

I'm whetting your appetite.

Man

Don't remind me.

Woman

I'm wearing edible bloomers, and a pants suit made of licorice.

Man

Two excellent choices for a man with diabetes and dentures. You're late.

Woman

And always worth the wait.

Man

True enough. *(She sits by him.)* Sun's almost down.

Woman

So it is. Gonna be another beauty.

Man

Nothing like you.

Woman

I don't know. Oranges backlit with scarlet, blending with violet. You'd compare that to this old bundle of varicose veins and crows' feet.

Man

Don't forget your sagging jaw line.

Woman

Well, aren't you the sly fox? Just trying to get into the hen house, I suppose.

Man

Please don't.

Woman

I'm sorry.

Man

No, it's just so hard—

Woman

To remember?

Man

To remember, to imagine. To forget.

Woman

So what shall we talk about if not my naked perfection? How about the kids?

Man (*annoyed*)

Feh!

Woman

Be fair.

Man

When they are fair to me.

Woman

I gave birth to three children, and, including you, I raised four.

Man

They're going to take this away from me.

Woman

The lake?

Man

The lake. The house. These sunset talks.

Woman

They can't take this away.

Man

There is no lake at Glyndon Hills Home for the Barely Tolerated Old. (*mocking his kids' voices*) It's for my own good.

Woman

I won't let it happen.

Man

That's reassuring.

Woman

Talk about something else.

Man

You know the worst part of it?

Woman

Don't.

Man

They're right.

Woman

Stop it.

Man

They are. Look at me. Look at this. Everything's fading.

Woman

It's nothing.

Man

Names, faces, numbers. What I did with my damn keys.

Chocolate milkshakes. Woman

Diabetes. Triglycerides. Men

Anne-Marie DiCorso. Women

Who the hell is Anne-Marie DiCorso? Man

Valentine's Day 1957. We had a Sadie Hawkins Dance at Coronado High School. And a lithe Audrey Hepburnesque junior took pity on a shy, dark haired sophomore boy. Woman

You and I had been going together for almost a year by then. Man

That does nothing to undo the charity of my act. Woman

You fell for me because I matured young— Man

--Matured? Woman

Physically. Man

Please. Woman

I lost my lifeguarding job because of you. Man

I was just confirming your arms were strong enough to save drowning children. Woman

I revved your motor— Man

Irregardless! February 14, 1957. I asked you out. I took you to a terrible basketball game, an excellent dance, and? Woman

Chocolate Milkshakes. Man

Yes. Woman

You dumped one on my head. Man

I dumped two on your head. Because you were staring at— Woman

Anne-Marie DiCorso. Man

	Woman
Specifically at . . .	
	Man&Woman (<i>Together; Indicating huge tits</i>)
Anne Marie DiCorso.	
	Woman
See. You remember.	
	Man
Navy Blue Sweater.	
	Woman
Right.	
	Man
Sweet Heavenly--	
	Woman
--All right.	
	Man
Like two silos full of happiness—	
	Woman
I'll go get a milkshake.	
	Man
I remember. You left me there.	
	Woman
You walked the five miles to my house, still covered in chocolate.	
	Man
I think my diabetes started that night.	
	Woman
And if it did?	
	Man
It was worth it.	
	Woman
No regrets?	
	Man
Well, I never got under Anne Marie DiCorso's sweater, so, yeah. I have regrets.	
	Woman
Funny. I'm serious. Us. Do you have regrets?	
	Man
Regrets?	
	Woman
Do you?	
	Man
Yes. Some. I do.	
	Woman
Me too.	

Man
But none that make me want to go back.
Woman
Me too.
Man
I'm going to forget you.
Woman
I know.
Man
If I could just stay here. It helps me remember. Seeing you here. Talking to you.
Woman
So tell the kids.
Man
Tell them that I can still see you? They'll have me in Glyndon Hills ten minutes later.
Woman
I won't leave you. Where ever you are.
Man
I wish that was true.
Woman
I am always with you.
Man
Are you?
Woman
Even after you forget. *(Stands up.)*
Man
I loved you with all of me.
Woman
I love you still. *(She walks away)*
Man
Look at those colors. So much beauty. But nothing like you.
Woman
(Near the exit.) Don't forget that. *(Exits.)*
Man
I'll try.

The End.