

THE WALLET by Colby Malone

(He is passing her on the street. She leans with both hands on the top of her cane, throws her head back and howls loudly).

SHE: Aaaaaoooooh!!!!!!!

HE: (Stops. Looks back at her). Excuse me?

SHE: Aaaaaoooooooooh!!!!!!!

HE: (He looks around for somebody or something but there is nothing). Can I help you, Miss?

SHE: Aaaooo!!!! Woe is meeee....!!!!

HE: Can I help you, Miss Woe?

SHE: Are you for real? (She gives a little howl ...Aaaooo).

HE: (He pats her on the shoulder). It's okay, Miss...Miss...Woe.

SHE: Would you stop with the Miss Woe? What's wrong with you? (Exasperated) It's an expression. "Woe is me". (He looks at her blankly) "Woe is me"? (little howl - Aaaoo). "Woe"? (He looks confused and apprehensively around). "Woe betide"? (She laughs a little). "Tales of woe"? (She laughs a little more) "Woe to him"? (Exasperated) It's an expression. Expression. "Oh, woe is meeeee".....expression...(she throws her head back and gives a huge howl), Aaaaaaooooooooohhhhhh!!!!

HE: Okay, Miss Expression...

SHE: Ah jeeez. I'm trying to express a moment of pain. Genuine pain. Something bad just happened to me - and I can't even express my grief because your I.Q. level won't allow that to happen. (She looks straight at him and howls a small aggressive howl at him.) Just...just walk on and let me howl by myself.

HE: I can't do that, Miss...whoever you are. I've felt your ...woe...and I feel a need to assist you. To help you. What happened? What's wrong? How can I assist? What can I do to help you, Miss? Miss!

SHE: It's too late now.

HE: Maybe not.

SHE: It's just too late. (Starts to howl...looks at him...decides not to).

HE: Let me try to help you. Tell me. Tell me what happened.

SHE: I got robbed! (Starts to howl - he puts his hand up - she just gives a meek little howl).

HE: That's good. Now we are getting somewhere. When did this happen? How did this happen? Tell me everything.

SHE: Well, I took my wallet out to check my money. To see if I had enough cash on me for a cup of coffee and a piece of apple pie. Down at the cafe on the corner. Down there.

HE: Okay. And then what happened?

SHE: This man walked by me and grabbed my wallet and kept going. He just walked by me and grabbed it. My wallet.

HE: Okay. And you said he was walking. And he grabbed it. And kept walking.

SHE: Yes.

HE: Well, why didn't you just walk after him and get it back?

SHE: I don't know. I was stunned. I was shocked. I was flabbergasted. I walk with a cane. I don't know! (She starts to howl again - he puts his hand up - she stops mid howl).

HE: Let me give you some money.

SHE: I don't want some money. I want my wallet back. I want my credit cards, my driver's license, my pictures. (She waits and he says nothing so she goes on) I want my green card that allows me to be here so I won't be sent back to the old country!!!

HE: Really?

SHE: Nooo! (She starts to howl then sees something in the distance). (She yells). That's him! That's the man that took my wallet! That's him!

HE: I'm on it! (He runs around the parameter of the stage - maybe twice while she has her eyes closed and her head back, howling). (He returns to her and stands next to her. He proudly shows her the wallet).

HE: Here you go. (He tries to hand her the wallet).

SHE: (She looks at him, looks at the wallet, looks at him). That's not my wallet.

HE: What?

SHE: I said that's not my wallet. My wallet is brown. That wallet is black. You have just mugged some poor stranger - you have probably mugged some poor tourist visiting from the old country!

HE: (He howls loudly. So does she).

Do these rewrites work for you?

Sorry about the SUPER LARGE PRINT. but I typed it big and forgot to reduce the size when I cut and pasted it. OOPS!

Luv, Jojo