

## Sides do not need to be memorized

KATH: Student is what I would call you.

HENRY: Yeah. I guess that's what I'd be. But not *your* student.

KATH: No. So where's *your* desk? (*Beat.*) Oh, look at your face.

HENRY: What?

KATH: You're white!

HENRY: No, I'm/ not...

KATH: I'm so sorry, I'm kidding, I just couldn't stop.

HENRY: It's / fine

KATH: Look at you! You're terrified!

HENRY: No. Actually, I'm not/at all.

KATH: "Where's your desk?" / HAH!\*

HENRY: (*nervous laugh*) Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: \*I'm so sorry, I just thought you had a sense of humour.

HENRY: I *do*.

KATH: You don't find this funny?

HENRY: No, I do, it's / *totally hilarious*.

KATH: Because me trying to seduce you would be *totally* inappropriate.

HENRY: *Totally*.

*They laugh.*

KATH: Do you have anything to drink?

*Beat.*

HENRY: To drink? Yeah, I think I have some whiskey...

KATH: Well for God's sake, let's get the whiskey out before you die of shock because someone your mother's age said they still enjoy sex.

*He gets a bottle.*

HENRY: You're older than my mother. So.

**Start**

KATH: How old do you think I am?

HENRY: Oh, no. No thank you. Pleading the fifth.

KATH: Wise beyond your years.

HENRY: You know, I always thought when people said that, they were saying "Wash behind your ears".

KATH: Cute.

HENRY: So do you want to see it?

KATH: That's why I'm here, isn't it? Your great discovery?

HENRY: Yeah, I just...because I know you teach about bones and animals and stuff...

*He gets a shoebox, opens it, they both look inside, expectantly.*

KATH: You invited me here to show me your...pet lizard?

HENRY: No, no, it's not mine. It's Johnny's. The guy across the hall. I just want you to see his tail.

KATH: You stole Johnny's lizard/ to show me its tail?

HENRY: No, Johnny's lizard *escaped*, and I found him in the kitchen, and I freaked out because I was chopping onions and he jumped, he fucking jumped, right onto the cutting / board...

KATH: They jump.

HENRY: - well, *I've* never had a lizard - so I didn't know that, and I freaked out and I chopped his tail off. *Right* off. And...it like, kept wriggling. After I chopped it off.

KATH: Well, that's *autonomy*. Sacrificantes parte totum. (HENRY: Uh-huh.) Sacrificing a small part to protect the whole. (HENRY: Right.) The animal sheds or damages an appendage to protect itself. The hairy frog, for instance, breaks its own bones and shoves them through the skin to create claws.

HENRY: Well that is fucking neat.

KATH: (*finds it funny*) It is neat.

HENRY: (*how could he have used this word*) Neat.

KATH: Why didn't you give it back to Johnny?

HENRY: Um... "Hey bud, here's half your lizard, sorry, hope that's okay?" - *nope* - but here's the thing, here's why I invited you - if you look here, you can see...he's...

KATH: Growing it back?

HENRY: Yeah!

KATH: They do that. Some of them, some species.

HENRY: That's normal? They just...grow another tail?

KATH: Well, yes. But it's different - not quite as good as the other tail.

HENRY: Better than dying I guess.

KATH: It's not a sacrifice unless you lose something.

HENRY: *(disappointed)* I thought you'd be impressed. I thought I had discovered something new about lizards.

*Beat.*

KATH: Did you. Did you really?

*Beat. The jig is up.*

HENRY: Hey, I thought that was good. I thought it was pretty good. *(beat)* Why would that be funny?

KATH: What?

HENRY: Us sleeping together. Having sex.

KATH: Is that why you invited me here?

HENRY: Course not. It was to see my groundbreaking discovery

KATH: The first of its kind.

HENRY: A zoological marvel.

KATH: An osteological MIRACLE.

HENRY: Because I hold you in *such* high esteem.

KATH: So... you wouldn't feel taken advantage of if...?

*Beat. They laugh. This is a game of chicken.*

HENRY: I can't stop thinking about you.

KATH: *(Beat.)* Is this a benchmark for you? Like a bucket list thing? Have sex with teacher - check. Have sex with woman over sixty - check check.

HENRY: (*incredulous*) You're over sixty?

KATH: Oh, well done. Wash behind your ears.

HENRY: (*grinning*) Hey, we're animals. Beasts. Beasts with two backs, right? And we're attracted to each other.

KATH: How do you know I'm attracted to you?

HENRY: I'm not an idiot.

KATH: That's good, because I thought you stole a lizard and chopped off its tail to get me to sleep with you.

HENRY: I didn't steal it.

KATH: How much was it?

HENRY: It was worth it.

KATH: (*Beat.*) You have no idea.

**End**

## HELP - YAGA

**Start**    *YAGA runs onstage screaming.*

*Help!*

My baby is dying.

*Help.*

My husband loves another.

*Help.*

My magical item is really hard to find.

Please.

Save my daughter.

Please.

Find my love.

Please

Tell me the secret to make it all easier.

Give me

The potions that prolong life.

Give me

The swords to smite down mine enemy

Give me

The key to salvation.

They Come

In the night with desperate bargains and pleas.

They Come

With the promise of work or friendship or warmth.

They Come

They bristle at the slightest suggestion that they might have to *work* just a *little* for what I have to give.

They take what they need

And they go

Without so much as a fucking thank-you.

Because let me tell you

*No one* wants to credit a witch with a happy ending.

And I wonder, I wonder why they tell stories about my cold, dark, eyes, the ugly old virgin, the mother of monsters who eats their children as pay for their questions, when no one will stay and have a drink, get to know me.

I'm very funny, you know.

**End**

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Woman A Side #3 Janice

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## COP CHATS 2/JANICE - CARSON'S OFFICE - CARSON/RAPP/JANICE

RAPP: Carson.

CARSON: Rapp.

RAPP: Carson.

CARSON: Do you have any idea how much trouble I'm in?\*

RAPP: Carson.

CARSON: \*Apparently we sent Elena into some kind of "episode", (RAPP: Carson) the hospital had to call Katherine/ Yazov,

RAPP: CARSON.

CARSON: What?

RAPP: There's someone I want you to meet.

CARSON: Who?

JANICE: Hullo.

*Beat.*

**Start**

RAPP: This here is Janice. Janice, this is *Police Detective* Carson.

CARSON: Hi, Janice.

JANICE: Hullo.

RAPP: Have a seat, Janice. Janice drives a truck, dontcha Janice.

JANICE: Yeah.

RAPP: Tell her, what kinda truck, Janice?

JANICE: Oh, a loggin' truck with an integrated flatbed/ -

RAPP: And what route do you take, Janice?

JANICE: Yeah, straight up the 701 up through the woods up by there.

RAPP: And Janice can you tell me what you saw on the 701 when you were up through the woods up by there?

JANICE: Uh, which time?

RAPP: The...the time we talked about, Janice, the time we *just* talked/ about.

JANICE: Oh...yeah, yeah, so, I was coming around a bend, right where the 701 crosses the road that takes you up to the cliffs up by there, and yeah, I thought I saw... you know a.. guy?

RAPP: (*proudly, to CARSON*) A GUY! (CARSON: A guy.)

JANICE: Yeah.

RAPP: And what did this guy look like, Janice?

JANICE: Oh, uh...young. Brown hair. Good looking. Real nice body.

RAPP: Well, how'd you know he had a real nice body, Janice?

JANICE: (*blushing furiously*) Oh...yeah, cuz he was...naked.

RAPP: NAKED! Now why on earth wouldn't you stop to help him if he was naked, Janice?

JANICE: Oh, yeah, I...well, I'm not really in the habit of picking up naked men in my truck (RAPP: Course not) he wasn't, well...he didn't look like he was in *trouble*.

RAPP: Naked in the woods in the middle of the night, all alone?

JANICE: Well he wasn't *alone*

RAPP: No?

JANICE: He was with someone.

RAPP: Who?

JANICE: A lady, I thought.

RAPP: A LADY! (CARSON: A lady?)

JANICE: Yeah, looked like they were playin' a game or something. He looked like he was out of it...I thought maybe he was on the drugs, and that's ok, you know, sometimes I like to take a puff of/something

CARSON: Okay, what did the lady look like?

JANICE: Didn't get a good look at her...he was slow, she was quick.

CARSON: Well how'd you know it was a lady then.

JANICE: Well, the hips.

CARSON: The hips.

*She drinks another energy drink.*

**End**