

## ONE AND A HALF SAMPLE PAGES

### TP-10 The Phone Call (Monologue)

Cast: Leah

Set:

There is a phone on a table at centre stage. The couch is downstage right. Books are strewn across the couch. On stage left there is a coat rack with a coat and purse hanging on it. Beside the coat rack is a door.

Production note:

This monologue requires a frantic energy throughout.

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*(Leah is talking on the phone.)*

Leah: *(yelling)* Well, fine. Fine then, be like that. *(Pause.)* Yeah? Well, I'm sorry you feel that way.

*(Leah slams down the phone.)*

Leah: *(talking to herself)* He'll phone back. He will. *(She talks to the phone.)* I know he will. He's just stalling because he thinks that I'm going to call him back first. *(Pause.)* Well, I won't. I'll just make him suffer. I'll make him sit there and look at his phone and wonder why I'm not calling. *(Pause.)* Why, you ask? Well, it's because I don't care. I don't. Why should I? I mean, it's not as if it matters to me what he does. I don't have time to care. I have too much to do. Just look at all this homework. *(She gestures towards the books that are strewn across the couch and begins to talk to herself again.)* I'm just going to sit here and do my homework and not even think about him.

*(Leah sits down on the couch and picks up a book. She looks through the book, gets frustrated, and throws it. Then she picks up her binder and a pen, and she tries to think of something to write. She eventually draws a bunch of hearts with arrows through them. She continues to draw as she speaks.)*

Leah: *(calmly talking to herself)* It's probably better that he doesn't phone back. I don't need him. I mean, who would want a guy like that? Nobody! Nobody would want a guy who is always starting fights and making me hang up on him. *(She starts to get upset and talks to the phone again.)* Who does he think he is, anyway? You know, things are going to be much better without him. I'm glad he's not going to call back.

*(The phone rings. Leah springs to it, picks up the receiver, and immediately starts talking.)*

Leah: *(quickly)* Keith, I'm so glad you called back. I've been going crazy. I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have said those things. I just...*(Pause.)* What? Who is this? *(Pause.)* Matt? *(Pause.)* No, my little brother isn't here right now. *(Pause.)* No. *(Pause.)* All right, I will. *(Pause.)* Goodbye.

*(Leah hangs up the phone and drops her head dramatically, as if her pride has been severely wounded.)*

Leah: *(talking to herself)* Get a hold of yourself, Leah. It's okay. It doesn't matter. You don't need him, so just calm down and get over it.

*(Leah sits down and breathes in and out loudly and deeply, as if she is doing yoga. Then she looks at the phone. She tries to ignore it, but eventually it consumes her attention. She begins to stare at the phone as if it is beckoning her.)*