

THE BOYS ACROSS THE STREET  
A Four-Minute Monologue

by

Donald E. Baker

CHARACTERS (1W)

MABEL An older white woman

PLACE

A small town somewhere in middle America.

TIME

Now.

SYNOPSIS

4-MINUTE MONOLOGUE. Mabel's fervent prayer is that the Supreme Court will overturn Obergefell as they did Roe v. Wade. But when she whips up a batch of her special brownies and takes them across the street to welcome the new neighbors, she discovers they are an interracial same-sex couple. She hightails it back home and enlists the help of her preacher to organize a protest to show those "abominations" they aren't welcome in her neighborhood. But meanwhile, she has to decide what to do with those uneaten brownies. They're too good to throw out. After all, she made them with love.

This copy of the script is for perusal only. No performance of this play is permitted without express authorization in writing from the author.

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*SETTING:* A comfortable, lived-in middle-class home in a small American town. Or an implied space.

*AT RISE:* MABEL, an older white woman, directly addresses the audience.

MABEL

Just wait till you hear what's goin' on right across the street from me. I looked out my window and there was a man and what I thought was his colored helper over to the old Thompson place. They was haulin' stuff outta the house and throwin' it into a big ol' dumpster. At the time, I couldn't have been more thrilled. Since the Thompson's both died it's just sat there boarded up and bringin' down my property values.

Well, I quick whipped up a batch of my famous chocolate marshmallow brownies and took 'em over to welcome the man to the neighborhood. I spotted his weddin' ring right off, so of course I said if he and his wife hadn't found a church home yet, they'd certainly be welcome at the Sturdy Rock Church and I'd be happy to take 'em to worship next Sunday if they'd like me to.

Now, I don't live under a rock. I watch Fox News so I know what's goin' on. I know the Supreme Court said gay marriage was o.k. a few years ago in that Ober- Ober- that case with the funny name. At the time it had most ever'body I know all riled up tryin' to figure out how the Supreme Court could rule against God's Law.

Well, now I got some hope. Now that those wonderful Supreme Court justices appointed by The Greatest President Who Ever Lived finally upheld the sanctity of life, maybe next they'll uphold the sanctity of marriage. You can bet I'll be on my knees ever' night prayin' to God to make that happen.

Meanwhile, I'm gonna have a great big sign made sayin' "God made Adam and Eve, not Adam and Steve." First time I heard Reverend Barringer down to the Sturdy Rock Church say that, I thought I never heard anythin' so clever in my life. So did Reverend Barringer apparently. He must have said it at least once every Sunday for months afterwards.

So once I get that sign I'm gonna put it up in my front yard, right where those boys across the street will have to see it ever' time they come outta their house. That'll show 'em they aren't welcome in *this* neighborhood.

Oh where're my manners? I haven't offered you a thing. You want coffee? And maybe have a brownie with it? I got plenty. I sure wasn't about to leave any of my good brownies with *them*. They mighta thought it was a sign I approve of their sinful lifestyle choice. So. Would you like one? ... No? Are you sure? They're the best brownies you'll ever put in your mouth. The recipe's foolproof because of my secret ingredient. (*Beat*) I. Make. Them. With. Love.

END OF PLAY