

SEA CHANGE

A Two-Minute Play by Rachael Carnes

CHARACTERS

Mary	A mother
Percy	Her son, age four

A SAIL BOAT BOUND FOR ENGLAND

1823

SEA CHANGE

PERCY
Play it again!

MARY
You're too big!

PERCY
Honey pots, mama! Honey pots!

MARY
We've been playing for hours already —

PERCY
I'll roll in a ball and you try to carry me —

MARY
I can't, the boat's too pitchy —

PERCY
Papa could — I

MARY
No — You're right. A woman can!

PERCY
Honey pots — A lady!

MARY
Let's make your grandmother proud!

PERCY
Take me to the porthole!

MARY
What do you see?

PERCY
It's all empty —

MARY
Vindication!

PERCY
What's that?

SEA CHANGE

MARY

My life's spare bits of string and whatnots — Oh, I have to put you down now!

PERCY

Honey pots! Carry me home from market!

MARY

You are my man now, Percy — Not a boy! And we —

PERCY

Where is —

MARY

Swollen flesh of some odd deaths — Babies born raw and doughy —

PERCY

Stop —

MARY

Honey pots, in a ball with you — Tiny, my little baby!

PERCY

I'm your baby!

MARY

Brittle boxes — Lace — Sinew — Corpses —

PERCY

Let's play honey pots!

MARY

I'm tired of playing, Boy! Go to bed —

PERCY

The boat —

MARY

Hush now. To bed. You're safe.