

**The Reunion**

**By**

**Maura Carty**

**3 Act Play**

25 Gofton Hall, Finglas

Dublin D11 RP23, Ireland

00353 1 85 739 4046

[mauracarty@live.com](mailto:mauracarty@live.com)

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For Peggy and John

A woman who literally falls into the world of theatre and gets badly broken, however, it's this same world that helps put her back together again

**Characters in order of appearance**

Character 1, Simon

Character 2, Alice, Sarah

The Waiter

Mrs Harriet Windsor

Mr Porter

The Doctor

**Act 1**

**Scene 1**

*The actor stumbles onto the stage, dazed and confused, acts as if his body is a crumpled page of text that he is trying to smooth out...*

*Starts looking around the space. Walks to front of stage peers out into the audience*

Character 1      Hello

*Pause*

*He looks from side to side*

Is someone there?

*Pause*

I thought I heard someone call

*Pause*

*Shakes head*

No...of course no

*Turns and starts to exit*

*From a seat in the audience Character 2 coughs*

*Character 1 stops-turns to where sound came from*

Hello!

*Pause*

*Slowly walks over to the side of the stage the sound came from*

Character 1      Is someone there?

*Pause*

Does someone want to communicate...with me

*Pause*

Character 2      Yes

*Character 1 Puts fist to mouth*

*Pause*

Character 1      Oh god!

*Pause*

There is someone there!

*Pause*

Christ-ok, just stay calm, stay calm, it will be ok...

*Breathlessly*

Are you still there?

Character 2      Yes

*Character 1 Joins hands in prayer like motion in front of face holds for a moment then slowly brings them down*

Character 1      Great, great

*Pause*

Excuse me again-but would you mind showing yourself?

*Pause*

Character 2      Showing myself

Character 1      Yes please

*Pause*

*Character 2 slowly stands up from seat in auditorium*

*Pause*

Character 1      Thank you

*Pause*

Character 2      You're welcome

*Pause*

*Character 1 gives a small wave*

Character 1      Hello, I'm Simon

*Pause*

Character 2      HI, I'm Alice

*Pause*

Simon Alice, Alice

*Pause*

You called me

Alice Did I

Simon Yes Alice you did

*Pause*

Alice I don't know how that happened

Simon but it has...happened

*Pause*

Alice It seems to have...yes

Simon Well that's good enough for me Alice...is it good enough for you

Alice I guess so

Simon Oh Alice! You don't know what this means

Alice I don't

*Simon covers his face with his hands*

*Pause*

*Alice shifts uncomfortably*

*Pause*

*Alice coughs*

*Pause*

Alice Simon are you still there?

*Simon drops his hands*

Simon Oh I'm sorry Alice...forgive me where are my manners, please won't you come up and join me

Alice Join you!

Simon Yes Alice join me...

*Alice shifts some more*

For it is written

Alice Written!

Simon                Yes written, you are destined to come up here...

Alice                Destined to go up there

*Alice points to the stage*

Simon                Yes, up here

*Pause*

Alice                Eh...I don't think so

*Alice begins to wipe perspiration off forehead*

*Simon begs*

Simon                Please! Please Alice, I'm begging you

*Pause*

Alice                but how is it allowed?

Simon                Allowed

*Alice points to herself and then stage when saying below*

Alice                Yes! How am I allowed to go from here to there?

*Pause*

Simon                Eh...the truth is...I don't know

*Pause*

For me personally this is a first...but that's not to say it hasn't happened before...

Alice                I think I have to sit down

*With terror in Simon's voice*

Simon                No! No! Alice don't sit down  
whatever you do, do not sit down

*Inhales in a calmer voice*

The thing is while this does not normally happen, what we have here...is something...something outside the realms of normality and for that reason you are allowed

*Simon Softly asks*

Please Alice

*Simon holds out his hand to Alice*



Please

*Pause*

Alice                   What do I have to do?

Simon                   Do...just take that first step

*Alice makes her way to the stage*

## **ACT 1**

### **Scene II**

*Alice nervously walks on to stage, Simon extends his hand and they shake hands*

Simon                   So good to meet you Alice

*Alice begins to change her mind*

Alice                   Oh! I'm not sure about this...

*Alice makes her way to exit Simon gently pulls her back*

Simon                   No! Please don't go Alice, please, I'm begging you...Please don't leave- all will be well

*Pause*

Alice                   Have I gone mad?

Simon                   No, no, not at all Alice... I can't explain what has happened here tonight but I feel something tremendous has happened...something tremendous

*Alice shakes her head*

Simon                   Now promise me you won't leave, I'll be back in a jiffy

Alice                   Jesus Christ don't leave me alone!

*Simon rushes off stage returns with a coat stand*

Simon                   Let me take up your coat

*Alice remains frozen, while Simon removes her coat and hangs it up, he exits this time returning with a chair*

Simon                   Please do have a seat

*Simon jesters to the chair and helps Alice to sit down*

*Simon exits returns with a 2<sup>nd</sup> chair, exits returns with a rug that he rolls out in front, exits returns with a table that has a clock on it with current time, exits returns with a tall lamp that he switches on, final exit returns with a drinks trolley.*

*While all this is happening, Alice is looking on with more and more bewilderment*

Simon                Sorry about that, you see I wasn't expecting anyone - now what can I offer you to drink? Let me see what have we got!

*Simon walks over and looks at trolley*

Simon                So Alice, what will it be, I presume you do like a drink?

Alice                What...

Simon                What would you like to drink?

*Pause*

Alice                I'll have a Brandy...a large one

Simon                Oh! I don't see any Brandy, not to worry just give me second

*Simon exits stage and comes back with a bottle of Brandy pours out a drink and gives it to Alice*

Simon                Now drink this Alice and you will be as right as rain

*Alice drinks it in one; Simon pours himself a drink and does the same*

Simon                Ahh, that's better! Now while it's been a shock for us both it's been good shock wouldn't you say.

*Simon sits on opposite chair they look at each other for a moment, before slowly in unison turning to look out at the audience, then return to each other*

Simon                Alice, what do you think the odds are for something like this happening?

*Alice shakes her head*

Pretty Slim! Don't you see Alice some kind of miracle has happened

Alice Oh God what's happening to me?

Simon Happening to you...

Alice Maybe it's a dream

Simon No Alice you're not dreaming...

Alice Not dreaming then I must be going mad

Simon Mad, no, no you are not going mad, don't be silly. You just somehow managed to come into my world

Alice What

Simon You have come into my world

Alice Come into your world..

Simon Yes

Alice What is your world?

Simon This is my world Alice the present moment

Alice What, what does that even mean?

Simon It means you are here Now

*Pause*

Alice Where is this now

*Pause*

Simon Oh-If its evidence you are looking for

*Simon rummages in his pocket takes out a business card hands it to Alice*

*She silently reads the card*

Alice What kind of address is that?

Simon Why Alice it's as real as anywhere else for it's right here where you are sitting

*Simon stands up and starts to recite to Alice and the audience*

My world, your world, our world, it's all the same stage

*Alice embarrassed*

Alice Oh do sit down! Stop making a fool of yourself

*Simon spins around to Alice and points at her*

Simon                    Now your turn where are you from?

*Slowly, Alice points to her empty seat in the auditorium*

Simon                    No, No...Before there, where did you come from to get here?

Alice                    Where did I come from to get here?

Simon                    Yes, where did you come from to get here?

Alice                    You mean where do I live?

Simon                    Yes...I guess

Alice                    I don't know

Simon                    You don't know

Alice                    No that is...I can't remember

*Pause*

Why can't I remember?

*Alice starts to get upset*

Simon                    Please Alice, please don't upset yourself-you are here now! That's all that matters

*Alice looks intently at Simon for a few moments*

Alice                    So you are an Actor

Simon                    Yes

Alice                    You are an Actor playing a part

Simon                    Yes

Alice                    So who am I?

*Pause*

Simon                    I can't answer that Alice-only you can

*Pause*

*Alice becomes upset*

Alice, Alice its ok, its ok-don't you see something tremendous has happened -for whatever reason you called out to me..

Me! And I am here now too. Together we can help find the answer to who you are

*Pause*

Alice                Really

Simon                Yes! Really

*Alice smiles*

*Pause*

Alice                Well then, we better get started..

*Simon looks at her puzzled*

*Alice holds out her empty glass*

Any chance of a refill?

*Simon leaps up, pours them each a drink, hands Alice her drink*

Simon                To us Alice

*Alice returns his cheers*

Alice                To us

*Lights out*

**ACT 1**

**Scene III**

*The clock on the table indicates several hours have passed the Brandy bottle is reduced, and Simon and Alice are dancing, the song playing is Bee Gees SG Lewis Paradise version of More than a Woman, both are tipsy and are dancing to the song*

Alice                    This is the best night of my life...

Simon                    Mine too

*Pause*

Alice                    Your world is much more fun...

Simon                    Is it

*Sighs*

Alice                    Yes...much more fun

Simon                    Oh I'm so glad to hear you say that Alice, so glad...

*Pause*

Alice                    Everything is better on this side...everything

Simon                    Oh yes it is

*Simon continues dancing to himself*

*Alice dances over to the front of the stage looking out at auditorium*

Alice                    Yes...much better-far less scary

*Pause*

Simon                    I knew it Alice, I knew it as soon as I met you...I knew this was the place for you

*Alice turns back to join Simon and they continue dancing together*

Alice                    You found me Simon

Simon I found you Alice

*They both sing the below part of the song together*

Here in your arms, I found my paradise

My only chance for happiness

And if I lose you now I think I would die

Oh, say, you'll always be my baby we can make

it shine

We can take forever just a minute at a time,  
ah...

More than a woman...more than a woman to me...

Alice Simon

Simon Alice

Alice Simon

Simon Yes Alice...

Alice Do you think...do you think I too could become an  
Actor

*Pause*

Simon Well I don't see why not...there's nothing to say  
you can't...

Alice Really! Because I'd very much like that...to be  
an Actor...just like you Simon

*Simon looks intently at Alice and they embrace each  
other warmly*

*After they separate Alice puts her hand up to her  
forehead*

Alice Oh my head is spinning...I think I need to sit  
down

*Alice walks over to her chair and sits down*

*Music fades out*

Simon Ok Alice

*Alice lies back on her seat and closes her eyes*

*Alice sighs*

Alice Ahh...that's better

Simon                    You ok Alice

*Alice opens her eyes and nods happily at Simon*

Alice                    I'm ok Simon

*Alice closes her eyes, Simon walks over to lamp and switches it off, then to coat stand takes Alice's coat off and carefully covers her with it he then gently kisses her on the forehead, he sits down on his chair and relaxes back into it closing his eyes*

*Pause*

Alice                    Simon

Simon                    Alice

Alice                    Thank you for answering my call

Simon                    You're very welcome Alice...the pleasure is all mine

*Pause*

Alice                    Simon

Simon                    Alice

*Pause*

Alice                    Do you think I'm ever going to remember where I came from

*Pause*

Simon                    I think if you really want to remember...you will

*Pause*

Alice                    I'm not so sure anymore...

*Alice yawns*

*I'm not so sure about anything anymore*

*Pause*

*Simon yawns*

Simon                    Go to sleep now Alice everything will be clearer in the morning

*Pause*

Alice                    Really Simon

Simon                    Really Alice...things will be clearer as it is written



Alice                   Written...Goodnight Simon

Simon                   Goodnight Alice

*They both fall asleep*

*Lights out*

## **Act 2**

### **Scene I**

*Alice is sitting in a coffee shop on her own, typing on a laptop. It is a Bewley's Café style table, with a menu on it and two chairs, tall lamp is on with a tall green plant beside it*

*Waiter enters*

Waiter                   Hello Madam, What can I get you?

Alice                   Oh, Hi

*Alice fusses with the menu*

Waiter                   Is Madam ready to order

*Pause*

Alice                   Yes, yes...I'm sorry but I can't help thinking do I know you?

Waiter                   Know me Madam

Alice                   Have I met you somewhere before?

Waiter                   Met me somewhere before...I don't think so

Alice                   You, you just seem so familiar to me...

Waiter                   I do

*Pause*

Alice                   Oh I'm sorry I must be mistaken...can I just order a pot of tea with a slice of the blackberry pie, please

Waiter                   Yes, Madam. One pot of tea and a slice of blackberry pie.

*Waiter exits, Alice follows him with her eyes and*

*then continues typing, female voice from off stage,  
Alice, Alice Glass - Yoo-hoo...*

*Woman enters, Alice looks up*

Alice                    Mrs. Windsor! Gosh fancy seeing you  
                                 here

Mrs. Windsor        Fancy! What a joy it is to see you little  
                                 Alice after such a long time

*Mrs. Windsor air kisses Alice on both cheeks*

Alice                    I've just ordered some tea you  
                                 are more than welcome to join me

*Mrs. Windsor sits on vacant chair*

Mrs. Windsor        Oh that would be lovely, take the weight off my  
                                 feet

*Waiter returns with order, places the cake and tea on the  
table*

*Mrs. Windsor looks at the menu*

Mrs. Windsor        I'd also like to order a pot of tea  
                                 along with a large slice mind you, of the  
                                 lemon, custard tart

Waiter                    Yes Madam, another pot of tea and a large,  
                                 slice of lemon, custard tart

*Waiter exits*

Mrs. Windsor        Well, well if it isn't little Alice Glass  
                                 all grown up, my, my...

Alice                    Well I've been grown up for quite  
                                 a while now, Mrs. Windsor

Harriet                    Harriet please do call me Harriet, I  
                                 insist

Alice                    Harriet

Harriet                    So what have you been up to? I'm dying to  
                                 hear all the news

Alice                    Oh this and that - actually...I do have  
                                 some news

Harriet            Oh I knew it, I just knew it

*Waiter enters, takes his time placing 2nd order of tea  
and cake on the table*

Waiter            Will that be everything?

Harriet           Yes!

Alice             Thank you

*Waiter slowly exits*

Harriet           Well come on then out with it

Alice             I'm getting married...

*Pause*

Harriet           Married! Why Alice that's just wonderful  
news...

*Again Harriet air kisses Alice on both cheeks Alice  
shows her the engagement ring on her finger*

Harriet           Oh! what a lovely ring, its simplicity so  
suits your little hand

*Alice quickly removes her hand*

So who is the lucky fella?

Alice             Simon, Simon Simple, we've been going out  
together for quite a while

*Pause*

Harriet           Simon...Simon Simple you say

Alice             Yes...why do you know him?

*Harriet takes a bite of her tart*

Harriet           Know him, no, well yes and no - I know of  
him my daughter knew Simon quite well...

Alice             Wow! What a coincidence

*Alice takes a gulp of her tea*

What's your daughter's name?

Harriet           Sarah, her name is Sarah

Alice Sarah...funny Simon never mentioned a Sarah

Harriet Didn't he

Alice No...How did she know him?

Harriet Oh, you know it was long time ago they hung out together for a while...

*Harriet stirs her tea*

It was a long, long, time ago...

Alice It's certainly a small world

Harriet Tiny! Yes as I was saying, it was a very long time ago, way before he knew you

*Harriet taps her spoon on the side of her cup*

So do tell where did you two lovebirds meet?

Alice At the theatre, we met one night at the theatre

*Harriet drinks her tea*

Harriet The theatre, one night at the theatre, how very odd

Alice Really! Odd...why odd...I wouldn't say odd... Simon literally swept me away

*Pause*

Harriet Quite the romantic is Simon...like birds of a feather, two Thespians together...

Alice Oh no, no I'm not a Thespian

*Harriet drinks her tea putting her cup down*

Harriet I know what! We must all have a get together before your big day

*Harriet laughs*

Alice What! Oh no, no please let's not, we don't want any fuss...

Harriet Fuss, nonsense, it won't be any fuss,

it will be great fun

Alice           It's very nice of you and everything  
but...

Harriet          I simply won't take No for an answer

Alice           I really don't think this is a good  
idea...

Harriet          Not a good idea why it's a great idea, you  
don't worry about a thing...leave it  
all up to me.

Yes! We will have a reunion

*Harriet laughs*

*Lights out*

## Act 2

### Scene II

*Alice on her own asleep on a chair in the dark, an Usher comes in from the wings with a torch and shines it in Alice's face*

Usher                    Come along Miss wakey, wakey the show is now over

*Alice stirs and slowly opens her eyes, squinting*

Alice                    Sorry what's going on...

Usher                    Show is over Miss, time to go home

Alice                    Show is over...

*Alice turns her head, winces in pain*

Oh, my head!

Usher                    Bit of a sore head have we, been having a few too many

Alice                    No, no...Who are you?

*Alice stares at the Usher*

Usher                    I'm Mr Porter the Usher

Alice                    Mr Porter... but where's Simon?

*Alice turns around, wincing again in pain*

Mr Porter                Where's who?

Alice                    Where's Simon?

Mr Porter                There's no Simon here Miss

Alice                    But he is here, he called me up onto the stage...

*Mr Porter looks intently at Alice*

*Says in a slow voice*

Mr Porter                Ok Miss, time to go home now, you fell asleep, you're probably not fully awake

Alice Fell asleep, no, no, I can't have...

Mr Porter Yes Miss you fell asleep and missed the show, nothing to be embarrassed about - it happens quite often

*Pause*

Alice Fell asleep, no, no it can't be... I was part of the show, Simon pulled me up from out of my seat onto the stage..

*Incredulously*

Mr Porter Pulled! You up from out of your seat, I can assure you Miss, nobody pulled you up from out of your seat

Alice I tell you he did!

*Mr Porter sighs becoming exasperated*

Mr Porter Look Miss as I've already said you've probably not fully come round yet, but the show is over so why don't you just go home now and sleep it off, as I need to lock up

Alice Lock up

Mr Porter Yes! Lock up the theatre

*Under his breath*

Not the only thing in need of locking up

*Pause*

Alice But what about all the people and Mrs. Windsor?

Mr Porter Mrs Windsor?

Alice No, not Mrs. Windsor, I mean Harriet where is she?

Mr Porter Mrs Windsor, Harriet now who might they be

*Pause*

Alice She's a friend of Simons

Mr Porter Of course she is

*Pause*

Alice                    Well no...not really a friend, her daughter Sarah is the friend of Simon

Mr Porter                Oh, so now we are looking for a Sarah?

*Pause*

Alice                    No, no Sarah is not here

Mr Porter                Well thank goodness for that, one less person to find

*Pause*

Right Miss for the last time I really must insist you leave. Why don't you get someone to come pick you up from outside?

Alice                    Outside?

Mr Porter                Yes, Outside...

*Jesters with his hands to the outside*

Alice                    I don't understand why are you asking me to leave

*Pause*

When everyone else is still here

Mr Porter                What?

*Alice points out to the auditorium*

*Mr Porter follows Alice's point to the auditorium*

*She whispers*

Alice                    Everyone is still here

*Alice points to the vacated seat in the auditorium*

Look! there's the seat I was sitting on

*Mr Porter shines his torch on the vacated seat in the auditorium*

*Pause*

Mr Porter                Look Miss I don't know what's going on... but there is no one else here

Alice                    But there is...

Mr Porter                Right that's it!

*Grabs Alice*



Alice                   Ouch! That hurts...

*Releases grip*

Mr Porter               Look, is there anyone you can call to come  
and get you?

*Alice grimaces*

Alice                   Simon, yes, Simon he gave me his card  
earlier

*Alice searches for card but cannot find it*

*Alice becomes more distressed*

Mr Porter               Come along Miss now you really must be  
going!

*Alice begins to cry*

Alice                   No, no, it really did happen I'm not  
imagining it, no, no it can't be  
we are getting married...

*Alice looks towards empty seat in auditorium*

*Please tell him you saw it too*

*Mr Porter moves Alice towards the wing*

Mr Porter               Now, now, Miss that's enough you really  
need to be going home

*Alice looks back just before exiting the stage at  
the empty seat*

Alice                   Please! Please tell him...

Mr Porter               Calm yourself Miss...calm yourself all will be  
well

*Off stage Alice's cries can be heard*

Alice                   Simon, Simon...

*Lights out*

## Act 2

### Scene III

*Hospital ward, Alice on her own asleep in a bed with bandage around her head*

*Enter into the scene a Doctor along with Mrs Windsor, they stop to be out of earshot of Alice*

Doctor            Now Mrs Windsor your daughter is a very lucky girl she has had a very nasty crack on the head. The good news is we got her in the nick of time to treat it and in the weeks ahead I expect her to make an excellent recovery

Mrs Windsor     Oh thank God, Doctor, I have been so worried...

Doctor            Quite. Well as I said it will be a while before she's back to normal, the main thing now is that she has lots of rest and absolutely no more excitement or stress

Mrs Windsor     Absolutely Doctor, I will take good care of her now

*Mrs Windsor turns so she is looking at Alice*

Doctor            We were very lucky that she collapsed again in the lobby of the theatre and her young man called the ambulance straight away

*Mrs Windsor turns around to look at Doctor*

Mrs Windsor     Her young man?

Doctor            Yes, her young man, what's his name...Simon

Mrs Windsor     Simon!

Doctor            Yes, he came in the ambulance with your daughter...

Mrs Windsor     In the ambulance with Sarah?

*Doctor shifts his glasses*

Doctor                    Yes Mrs Windsor, now I really must explain there are certain things that your daughter is still confused about, she has only just realised her name's not Alice Glass. The recent spate of hallucinations that she has been having should also cease and her memory return in time. This is all perfectly normal with the type of brain trauma Sarah has endured- as I said I'd expect Sarah to regain her full faculties in the near future

*Sarah stirs and slowly opens her eyes*

I must dash! And remember what I said Mrs Windsor, no more excitement

Mrs Windsor            Oh yes Doctor, thank you, thank you so much

*Doctor exits, Mrs Windsor goes over to her daughter*

Mrs Windsor            Hello Sarah my love

Sarah                    Sarah...Harriet?

Mrs Windsor            No darling, it's Mammy

*Sarah bursts into tears and Mrs Windsor hugs her daughter*

There, there, sweet heart shush...shush...it's alright Mammy's here, everything is going to be alright...

*After a while, Sarah composes herself*

Sarah                    Mammy what's my real name?

Mrs Windsor            It's Sarah Windsor

Sarah                    Sarah Windsor

*Sarah begins to cry again Mrs Windsor comforts her daughter*

Mrs Windsor            Yes darling, you've had a nasty bang on the head and that's why everything is still a bit of a muddle...but don't worry now you are going to be alright Mammy's here everything is going to be alright...

*Sarah composes herself*

Sarah                    I remember somethings yes...I remember  
                              been in the lobby of the theatre and the  
                              Usher calling us to take our seats as the  
                              performance was about to begin...then from  
                              the corner of my eye I saw... Simon

Mrs Windsor         Simon!

*Mrs Windsor shifts*

Sarah                    Yes, he had just come in...he was with a  
                              beautiful young woman

Mrs Windsor         I see

Sarah                    Well I started to panic because I didn't  
                              want him to see me...especially as I was  
                              at the theatre on my own...I was embarrassed he  
                              would see me...I remember now...diving behind the  
                              ticket desk to avoid him

*Pause*

Mrs Windsor         Diving behind the ticket desk!

*Pause*

Sarah                    Yes, that must be where I hit  
                              my head...oh I'm such an idiot...

*Sarah starts to cry again*

*Mrs Windsor comforts her daughter*

Mrs Windsor         Oh now, now my poor baby, don't, don't go  
                              upsetting yourself...

*Sarah wipes her eyes*

Sarah                    After that it goes foggy again...I remember  
                              getting up from behind the desk somehow making  
                              my way to my seat... the next thing I  
                              remember is been woken up by a light shining  
                              in my eyes...Oh Mammy, I wish I could  
                              remember...

Mrs Windsor         Shush...now Sarah shush...that's enough  
                              remembering for today Doctors Orders! You just  
                              lie back and get some rest now

*Sarah begins to doze off just before she falls asleep,  
big yawn*

Sarah                    Well at least thank goodness there's one thing  
                              that didn't happen...

Mrs Windsor      What's that darling?

Sarah              Simon didn't see me make a fool  
                      of myself

*Sarah falls asleep & Mrs Windsor bites her lip*

### Act 3

#### Scene 1

*Hospital ward, Sarah is sitting up in bed with no bandage*

*Enter Doctor*

Doctor            Well, Sarah you are looking much better, we are very happy with your progress so you are now ready to go home

Sarah            Oh thank you Doctor I can't thank you and the team enough for all you have done for me. You saved my life, thank you so much..

Doctor            Yes, well you take it easy now, no over doing it. I want you to spend the next couple of weeks just resting up being pampered and looked after..

*Enter Simon*

Doctor            Oh! right on cue- here's your young man Sarah now to take you home

*Shock for Sarah she whispers*

Sarah            He's not my young man

*Doctor does not hear*

Doctor            If it wasn't for him and his quick reaction in calling the ambulance it might of been a different story today - you owe him your life Sarah

Now! No more diving behind ticket desks young lady..

*Sarah squirms*

*Simon looks confused*

Must dash! The very best of luck to you both

*Exit doctor*

*Simon approaches Sarah*

Simon            Hi Sarah

Sarah            Hi Simon

*Pause*

Simon            Good to see you..

Sarah            and you Simon

Simon            You gave us all quite a scare...

Sarah            I know...I'm so sorry

*Simon smiles gently*

Simon            It's ok, it's great that you are ok...

Sarah            I owe you my life...

Simon            No, I just made a call

*Sarah starts to cry*

                  Please don't cry Sarah

*Simon hands her a tissue*

Sarah            How did you find me?

*Pause*

Simon            Don't you remember...

Sarah            There are somethings I can remember but there are still gaps

*Pause*

Simon            Well...I was in the theatre's rehearsal studios rehearsing for our new play... when the strangest thing happened...from out of the blue I heard the sound of your voice Sarah calling me...

Sarah            Calling you

Simon            Yes, it was so eerie...like a ghost from another world. I actually thought I had imagined it until the others who were with me told me they heard it too

Sarah            The others...

Simon            Yes my fellow actors and crew in the new play we are rehearsing for...

Sarah            I see

Simon            I simply followed the sound of your voice Sarah...when I got to the theatre lobby there you were collapsed on the ground

Sarah Oh Simon!

*Pause*

Simon Yes, I'll never forget it

*Pause*

Poor Mr Porter was in such a state trying to revive you he didn't know what to do. I just took one look at you and knew you were gravely ill

Sarah Oh Simon, Simon...

Simon I called the ambulance they came straight away and we got to the hospital in about ten minutes

Sarah You were with me in the ambulance!

Simon Yes, didn't you know

Sarah No

*Pause*

Simon Well, as soon as we arrived they whisked you off to theatre, I gave them your particulars. I hung around for a bit, hoping to see your Mam but you know what A&E is like. I must of missed her...she probably had been brought straight through...

Sarah God! I didn't know

*Pause*

Simon After a while as it was getting late and I knew I'd probably wasn't going to get any further information that night...I went home

*Pause*

I had wanted to come up sooner but they told me that only close family members were allowed to visit

Sarah Oh Simon, don't you know there is no one closer to my family than you!

*Pause*

Simon I rang every day and when I heard you were improving, I decided to take my chances and



come up today, I'm so glad I did now as I see you are about to be discharged

Sarah Oh Simon, me too...I'm ever so glad you came...I've missed you so much. You have been constantly on my mind, there's so much I want to say to you...

Simon Not now Sarah please, there's no need to say anything I'm just so happy to see you are well again

Sarah You saved my life Simon, how can I ever thank you...especially after the way I treated you...

Simon No, Sarah please, please don't bring that up now

*Pause*

Sarah I'm so sorry Simon, I was such a cow...

Simon Please Sarah, please don't upset yourself...

Sarah No, no I need to apologise to you Simon

Simon Please Sarah

*Pause*

Sarah No, no it has to be said, when we were going out together, I wouldn't accept you as you were...are an Actor. I wanted you to be working in some other more worthy profession or so I thought...what a pompous idiot I was back then

Simon Sarah please don't lets talk about this now

Sarah Oh Simon, I'm so sorry, what a fool I was... you were the best thing that has ever happened to me...can you ever forgive me

Simon Sarah please don't! Of course I forgive you, that's now all in the past

Sarah Thank you Simon, thank you

*Pause*

There's never been anyone but you Simon

Simon Sarah don't...

Sarah I still love you Simon

*Simon looks down*

Simon Sarah, please...

*Sarah regains her composure*

Sarah Oh I'm sorry Simon there I go again being all super intense and dramatic...when I should be asking about you! How have you been Simon?

*Pause*

Simon Me, I've been good thanks real good..

Sarah and you are in a new play, tell me about that!

Simon My new play, yes, well what's to tell, we are still in rehearsals hoping to open at the end of next month

Sarah How exciting!

Simon Yes it is, I love it-I never wanted to do anything else

*Pause*

And you Sarah, did you ever continue with your writing?

Sarah Oh Simon, I can't believe you remember that...no, no I never did follow through with it..

Simon that's a shame Sarah, you were good

Sarah Thank you Simon, who knows maybe one day...you were so right to follow your passion Simon, you are a good Actor

Simon Thanks Sarah

*Pause*

Sarah Speaking of Actors was the woman who came in with you the night of the accident one of the Actors in the play?

*Pause*

Simon Yes she's an Actor...her name is Clair

Sarah She's very beautiful

Simon Thank you Sarah...she's also my wife

*Enter Mrs Windsor who cries out when she sees Simon she runs over and gives Simon a big hug*

Mrs Windsor Oh god Simon, you came!

*Simon startled*

Oh Simon, Simon I can't tell you how happy I am to see you...

*Mrs Windsor still holding Simon*

Sarah isn't it wonderful Simon has come back!

Simon Mrs Windsor

Mrs Windsor Harriet no, no, no please call me Harriet

Simon Harriet

*Mrs Windsor releases Simon*

Mrs Windsor Oh Sarah, I'm so sorry I never told you that Simon was in the ambulance with you that night. I was afraid it would upset you too much if Simon didn't come back, but I was wrong-so wrong...and here you are Simon back with us again, oh isn't it wonderful!

Sarah Mammy

Mrs Windsor Simon, I can't thank you enough for saving Sarah's life

Simon No, no need to thank me I just did what anyone would...

Mrs Windsor Nonsense, my dear boy you saved our Sarah's life, I can never repay you enough

Simon Please I really didn't do anything

*Pause*

Mrs Windsor Oh Simon you don't know how happy it makes me, us, feel to see you again...I was so afraid you wouldn't return we have missed you so much...

Simon Thank you Harriet it's really nice to see you too...

Mrs Windsor Now I've prepared a small welcome home party for Sarah well when I say party its not really a party as such, more like a little Tea Party and I insist you come back to the house with us

Sarah Mammy please

Mrs Windsor        Shush! Shush! Sarah, Simon you'd be most  
welcome, in fact you will be our guest of  
honour-Won't he Sarah?

Sarah                Mammy please, Simon has things to do!

*Pause*

Mrs Windsor        Oh, oh of course, yes, yes, I'm sorry...so when  
will you be able to come up and see us Simon

Sarah                Mammy!

*Pause*

Simon                Thank you Harriet, soon, I promise very  
soon...I really have to go now

Goodbye Sarah

*Simon exits*

Mrs Windsor        Well!

*Lights out*

### Act 3

#### Scene II

*Sarah is sitting in a coffee shop on her own, typing on a laptop, there are some A4 white pages neatly stacked beside the laptop. It is a Bewley's Café style table, with a menu on it and two chairs, a tall lamp that is on with a tall green plant, a few feet away from Sarah's table there is another similar table that has two chairs used delph and cutlery still on the table*

*Waiter enters*

Waiter                    Hello Madam, What can I get you?

*Pause*

*Sarah stops typing takes the menu and looks at it while smiling all the time*

Sarah                    Madam will have two pots of tea with a slice of the blackberry pie and a large slice, mind you of the lemon custard tart

*Sarah looks up and smiles at waiter*

Please

Waiter                    Yes, Madam. Two pots of tea a slice of blackberry pie and a large slice of lemon custard tart, coming up!

*Waiter exits, Sarah follows him with her eyes smiling*

*Sarah starts typing*

*Harriet enters*

*Harriet sits on vacant chair*

Harriet                    Oh, my poor feet are killing me...it's crazy in town today-you'd swear they were giving it away

*Pause*

I'm dying for a cuppa, have you ordered?

Sarah                Yes

*Pause*

*Harriet is trying to snoop at the A4 pages on the table*

*Sarah stops typing*

Sarah                What are you doing?

Harriet              Nothing, nothing...can't I just have a little peek...

Sarah                All in good time, all in good time, I promise

Harriet              Really Sarah can't you give me just a little clue

*Sarah starts typing and smiling*

Sarah                Patience, Mother!

Harriet              Well if you can't even show it to your own Mother...

*Sarah sighs continues typing shaking her head No*

Who can you show it to?

*Harriet sighs picks up the menu to read*

What time is he finished at?

*Waiter returns with order*

Waiter                In half an hour I can you give you a lift home Harriet if you like?

*Waiter starts setting out the tea order on the table*

*Pause*

Harriet              Oh that would be wonderful, wonderful you're the best son in law a mother could have...

*Harriet looking intently at Sarah typing*

So considerate...

Waiter                    Nothing is too much trouble for you Harriet

*Sarah stops typing looks up at the Waiter*

*Waiter winks at Sarah he then points at laptop*

Well are you nearly there?

*Waiter pours tea and gives first cup to Harriet*

Sarah                    Oh, it's hard to tell...the script needs a bit more editing...I can't believe after all this time it's coming to the end..

The Waiter              Well done love, I'm so proud of you!

*Sarah smiles warmly at The Waiter*

*Waiter continues setting out the tea*

Sarah                    Thank you-though I would never of done it without the help of Simon and Clair-I'd of been lost without them

*Harriet who is drinking her tea quickly puts down her cup upon hearing the above*

Harriet                  Oh! Simon and Clair can see it but not me

*Sarah ignores Harriet and resumes typing*

*Waiter continues laying out the tea*

Have you decided on a title yet?

*Sarah stops typing and speaks more kindly to Harriet*

Sarah                    Yes I think I have the one but I'm keeping that under wraps just for now...all will be revealed ...won't be long now, I promise

*Sarah smiles at Harriet and resumes typing*

*Harriet sips her tea*

Harriet                  I expect there's still not even a wee, small part in it for me?

*Sarah irritated stops typing*

Sarah                    Jeez Mother, we have already been through this a hundred times-there is no part for you

in this play

*Harriet puts down her cup*

*Waiter moves over to other table and starts clearing it*

Harriet            Well! I don't see why you couldn't include me in some shape or form... you wouldn't even have to know I was there...I could just blend into the background

Sarah             You! Blend into the background when have you ever blended into the background

Harriet            I have you know I can be the soul of discretion when required...

Sarah             Oh please Mammy! I'm trying to concentrate here

*Sarah starts typing*

Harriet            Really Sarah, I think you are being most unfair

*Sarah continues typing*

Sarah             Mammy, for the last time you are not in the play

*Harriet sighs and looks over at the Waiter*

Harriet            Don't you think she is being unfair to her poor Mam...after all were does she think she got her Thespian genes from

*Pause*

The Waiter        Don't ask me sure what would I know...I'm keeping well out it

*Lights out*



**Act 3**

**Scene III**

*Empty stage - Simon enters stage reading script, he walks to the centre of stage*

*Pause*

Simon                    Sorry Sarah where do you want me to begin from?

*Simon walks over to edge of stage to where Sarah is standing in auditorium also with a script in her hand*

Sarah                    If you can start from here near the top of page three this line, is anyone there

*Sarah points to it's location in her script Simon leans over to look at Sarah's script*

*Pause*

Simon                    Grand

*Pause*

*In unison while reading their scripts Simon walks back to centre stage, Sarah walks to vacated seat in auditorium, Simon turns to face the audience, Sarah sits back down on the seat*

*While still looking down at her script*

Sarah                    Ok Simon, in your own time

*Together they both look up from their scripts and look at each other*

*Pause*

*Lights out*

**The End**