

EXTRACT

While you were sleeping

a short comedy

by

Alex Broun

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abroun@bigpond.net.au

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DEDICATION

This play is dedicated to the amazing director, actress and teacher

Aishveryaa Nidhi

on behalf of all those actors, dancers, directors and writers she has guided and nurtured through the Abhinay School for the Performing Arts and the many audiences she has thrilled.

Characters

KYM

DAVE Kym's fiancée

JENNIFER Kym's work colleague

AVA Kym's Mum

VOICE Off stage

Time

Early morning.

Setting

The lounge room of Kym's apartment.

Lounge Room. Early morning. Dim lighting.

FROM OFFSTAGE WE HEAR A LOUD POUNDING AT THE DOOR. BEAT.
THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM ENTERS, DRESSED IN PYJAMAS, STILL HALF ASLEEP, HOLDING
HER PHONE.

KYM: I'm coming.

THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM: Calm down.

KYM OPENS THE DOOR. **DAVE** ENTERS, CARRYING A LARGE BOUQUET
OF ROSES.

KYM: Dave?

HE GIVES **KYM** A BIG KISS.

DAVE: I came over as soon as I woke up. (GIVING HER FLOWERS) I rang
the reception centre. We can still get that room you wanted. *And*
the celebrant is still available.

KYM: I thought we agreed –

DAVE: I've re-emailed the invitations to the printers and - (HE HUGS HER)
Oh baby, this is going to be so great. The perfect start to our
perfect life together. (SUDDENLY) Wait! I almost forgot. Better
make it official.

DAVE KNEELS AND TAKES OUT A SMALL BOX. HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL
A RING.

DAVE: Kym Richards, love of my life, will you make me the happiest man
on earth and do me the honour of becoming my wife.

PAUSE.

KYM: I thought we agreed marriage wasn't a good idea.

DAVE: We did. Yes.

KYM: And you were going to give me some space.

DAVE: Precisely.

KYM: Then what are you doing on your knees in my lounge room at
(CHECKING TIME ON PHONE) 6.46am ?

DAVE: Your text message.

KYM: What text message?

DAVE: (GETTING OUT PHONE, READING) "Sweetie pie, have had a long
think about things and decided you are my 1 true love. I luv u with
all my heart n soul. Please come ova as soon as you get this so we
can finalise wedding plans. Luv u foreva and eva.

KYM: Give me a look at that. (SHE CHECKS THE MESSAGE) I never sent
that.

DAVE: It's your number.

KYM: Wait a sec.

KYM CHECKS HER PHONE.

KYM: (CHECKING PHONE) See, the last message I sent to you says:
(READING) "Sweetie pie, have had a long think about ..." But I
didn't..

HE HUGS HER AGAIN. JENNIFER ENTERS, WITH A BOX.

JENNIFER: Hope I'm not interrupting anything.

DAVE: Yes actually, you are.

KYM: (BREAKING QUICKLY) What are you doing here?

JENNIFER: Sorry. (PUTTING DOWN BOX) Mr Creesy wanted you to have this.

DAVE: Who's Mr Creesy?

KYM: My boss.

JENNIFER: (TO DAVE, SHAKING HANDS) Jennifer Rydings. Mr Creesy's EA.

DAVE: David Rogers. Kym's fiancée.

KYM: (LOOKING IN BOX) This is all the stuff from my desk.

JENNIFER: He told me to clear out your desk and deliver your belongings.

KYM: Why?

JENNIFER: Usually means you're one of two things – fired or dead. And since you don't seem to be dead I'd say you're

KYM: Fired?!

JENNIFER: Apparently so.

KYM: But why?

DAVE: Don't worry true heart. I'll take care of you. More time to prepare for the big day.

JENNIFER: You two are getting ...

DAVE: The first day of spring.

JENNIFER: Congratulations.

KYM: Hold on. If we could just go back to the part where I got fired.

JENNIFER: Not much I can tell you. Something about a text message.

KYM: What text message?

JENNIFER: Came overnight. Sounded extreme.

KYM: A text message from who?

JENNIFER: You.

KYM: But I didn't ... (CHECKING PHONE.) 2.15am. "Dear Mr Creesy or should that be Mr Greasy."

JENNIFER: That would be it.

DAVE: What does it say?

SHE HANDS PHONE TO **DAVE**.

DAVE: (READS) "Dear Mr Creesy or should I say Mr Greasy. Or Mr Oily or Mr Sleazy, considering the way u look at me in the office and hover around my desk trying to peer down my top." (TO **KYM**) Is this true?

JENNIFER: I always thought he was gay.

DAVE: There's more. (READS) "You are a fundament of human excrement."