

# EXTRACT

# While you were sleeping

a short comedy

by

**Alex Broun**

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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."