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A Day in the Life

Kevin Aubrey
St. John Fisher College

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A Day in the Life

Cover Page Footnote

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KEVIN AUBREY

A DAY IN THE LIFE

MAN and WOMAN enter through door from left holding hands. There is a couch and a coffee table set up in the middle of the room. Suddenly MAN embraces WOMAN and dips her deeply as if they were dancing and speaks.

MAN: *(in thick english accent)* Hello darling, I noticed you from across the room and was trying to figure out where you have been all of my life, may I have this dance?

WOMAN: *(giggling, in attempted accent)* Sorry sir, but I have but one rule in life and that is such: I do not dance with . . . *(breaking from accent)* FREAKS!! *(With this WOMAN breaks from his arms and jumps away giggling.)*

MAN: What are you talking about? I'm no freak, you are the one that smells funny, is that **Enthralling Embrace** or **Passionflower of the Sun goddess**, or one of those other exotic chick scented lotions with the goofy harlequin names. Call me a freak, *(smiling)* why don't you make yourself useful woman and go into the kitchen where you belong and make me a damn sandwich!

WOMAN: I got your sandwich right here buster!

(WOMAN punches MAN then retreats away again, MAN pursues and once catching her, flips her over his shoulder and starts lumbering around stage grunting and brandishing a rolled up newspaper like a caveman's club. This does not last long however because WOMAN proceeds to start giving MAN a wedgie. With a playful spank he puts her down again and adjusts his pants grinning.)

MAN: Why do you smell funny anyway?

WOMAN: I guess my other boyfriend's cologne rubbed off on me.

MAN: HaHa, very cute, you're hilarious, *(advancing towards her)* give me a kiss.

WOMAN: *(advancing towards MAN)* No! *(She smiles as he reaches her and as she tries to kiss him, he pulls away at the last second.)*

MAN: I'm sorry miss, I can't do this. I can't cheat on my wife. The kids will never forgive me! I don't even know your name! *(grinning heavily as WOMAN smacks him on the arm and starts to pull him towards her, he proceeds to yell)* Help! Help! *(quieter now)* Rape! *(looking into her eyes)* This is sexual harassment and I don't have to take . . . *(he is cut off in mid sentence as they kiss.)*

WOMAN: You are too much! (*giggling*)

MAN: Nope, I'm just enough. (*He pulls her towards him and they stand forehead to forehead. She pulls away and rolls her eyes*)

WOMAN: (*sarcastically*) Wow and funny too, what a catch. How did I ever get so lucky? I must have lost a bet with god.

MAN: Aha touché. (*smiling*) You are so cute (*pausing*). It's too bad I can't remember your name. Samantha? Judy? Elizabeth? I got nothing....

WOMAN: (*laughing*) Ass! (*She goes and kisses him again.*)

MAN: (*sarcastically*) Ewwwww gross!

WOMAN: Whatever you love it, you ready to go now jackass?

MAN: Yeah, can I drive so we make it there in one piece, miss "I have plenty of room to get over and I didn't really cut them off" ?

WOMAN: You keep picking on me and you won't make the car!

MAN: I know it's strange for you driving, 'cause you are out of your natural realm of the kitchen, but I believe you can be taught!, (*pausing*) I think. (*MAN swats WOMAN playfully on the backside again and he takes off running stage left*)

WOMAN: (*rushing to gather her purse*) You run like a PANSY!

(*MAN yells something from offstage, but you cannot make out what he says. It obviously infuriates WOMAN as she starts running towards the door and yelling.*)

WOMAN: (*laughing*) You are so far beyond screwed, you can't catch a bus back to screwed! (*With that she exits through door stage left.*)

Curtain.