

He Said, She Thought

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Scene 1 Home

Linda outside the front door of the house talking on her cell phone while looking through her purse for her house key with her other hand.

Linda: Yeah, our ____ anniversary is coming up in a few days and I'd really like to do something different. (pauses) Yeah, I'd LOVE to go to The Met and see an opera but you know Bob. (pauses again to listen to her friend) Yeah, I know...but someday...Well, I'm home so I'll talk to you later. Bye.

Linda overhearing Bob talking on the phone stops to eavesdrop.

Bob is pacing back and forth while talking on his cell phone.

Bob: It's our anniversary and I really want to take Linda to see the Mets but I don't know if this is a good idea.

Linda: Yes! The Met! Opera!

(does a happy dance or power arm sign, regains composure and enters looking nonchalantly through the mail)

Bob continues.

Bob: Linda just got home. Gotta go! Bye.

(hangs up quickly)

Linda: Who was that?

Bob: Dave.

Linda: (fishing for information) Is everything all right?

Bob picks up newspaper and sits down to read it.

Bob: Yes.

Linda: (fishing some more) You sounded a little frustrated when I came in.

Bob: No...no...I'm fine.

Linda: (questioning with a mothering tone) Are you SURE nothing is bothering you?

Bob: (surrendering, Bob puts down the newspaper) I just have an idea of what we might do on our anniversary but it'll be expensive and I'm not so sure if you'd like the idea.

Linda: (interrupting) Well, I overheard your conversation when I was coming in and I think it's a great idea! I'd LOVE to go!

Bob: (Surprised) You would?

Linda: Why wouldn't I! We've never done that together before. It would be a nice change.

Bob: (scratching his head) Yeah...that's true but...

Linda: (interrupting) No buts about it! It will be fun! Let's do it!

Bob: It would be fun...

Linda: Okay then, it's settled! Order the tickets! I'm so excited!

Bob: You are?

Linda, Bob, for heaven's sake why wouldn't I be!

Bob: I just thought...

Linda: (interrupting) Well, don't think! Just buy the tickets, Silly! I REALLY want to go!

Bob: Well...Ok. If you're sure, Dear.

Linda exiting exclaims.

Linda: Opera, yes!

Bob: Baseball, Yes!

Bob redials Dave

Bob: (excitedly on cell phone) Hey Dave, no worries! You won't believe this but Linda overheard me talking to you and she WANTS to go to the

Mets game on our anniversary! (pauses) I know, I know! How many women would be excited to go to a baseball game on her anniversary? I'd better go and order the seats before they sell out!

Hangs up, shrugs and sits to read paper.

"Later that night" sign is carried across the stage.

Linda enters.

Linda: Did you get our tickets yet, honey?

Bob: Yep! Soon as we talked. The house was already sold out but I was lucky to snag a couple tickets from Gary.

Linda: Are they good seats? Will I need to bring binoculars? I assume we're up in the nosebleed section.

Bob: Nope. Box seats where you can watch all the action. You'll feel like we are part of the play.

Linda: Hmm...I'll need to buy something more appropriate to wear for the evening.

Bob: Buy what ever makes you feel comfortable, Dear. I bought some special "accessories" that will look good with whatever you decide to wear.

Linda: Oh Bob! You are the best!

Bob: Only the best, for the best!

Both smile, happy and content.

Scene 2

Linda talking to a friend on her cell phone.

Linda: You'll never guess what! I overheard Bob talking to Dave today and he was all in a tizzy wondering if I'd want to go to The Met for our anniversary! Duh! (pauses listening) I know! Can you believe it! I'm going to The Metropolitan Opera for our anniversary! If I hadn't heard him, first hand, I would never have believed it myself! I need to go and buy a new dress for the night, you want to come? (pauses) No, he doesn't mind and he already bought me some new jewelry. He called them "accessories" and said they'd go with anything I would choose to wear.

Got to be diamonds right? (pauses) I know, he's the so sweet! Okay, Great! I'll meet you at 11:00. I know, me too! Bye!

Bob on cell phone.

Bob: Hey Dave. I got front row tickets behind home plate. (pauses to listen) Yeah, and I bought us matching Met jerseys and hats too. I even bought Linda her own mitt! Signed it "Happy ____ anniversary, Love Bob." She's getting some new clothes for the evening too and told her I already have her "accessories." She's going to love this! Nice romantic touch, don't you think? I'm making this an anniversary she will NEVER forget! Okay, later.

Scene 3 The Anniversary Night

Linda in an evening gown puts on her makeup, then earrings. Slips on her shoes and does a little waltz around the room. Humming an opera song or "I Could Have Danced All Night."

At the same time Bob is donning a baseball cap, wearing a Mets jersey or facsimile and humming "Take Me Out To The Ball Game". Pretends to write on Linda's new baseball mitt. Then, haphazardly wraps the matching Mets shirt into a box as best he can. The end result is not pretty.

Linda takes one last look into the mirror and starts to waltz around the room with eyes closed as Bob steps back proudly to look over his gift wrapping job. Satisfied, Bob busts into the room wearing jeans, baseball cap, carrying a mitt and the large, poorly wrapped gift box. Seeing what the other is wearing. Both freeze, looking horrified.

Linda exits or Lights out

Bob: (on cell phone) Ah...yeah, Dave? You want two great box seats for the Mets game tonight? (pauses) No...(pause) no...(pauses) we had a little...um... misunderstanding. (pauses) Yeah, we're good now. I was right about one thing though...She's NEVER going to forget this anniversary!

The End.