

Four Women, One Man

**A One Act Play
by**

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(TWO PAGE SAMPLE)

"Four Woman, One Man"

CAST

(in order of appearance)

MOTHER a middle-aged survivor from an unnamed rural/small town area.

DAUGHTER about 18 years old, stocky but with attractive features.

MARY Johnny's love interest, about 17 years old, pretty and extremely thin.

OFF-STAGE VOICE..... an educated female voice, about 35 years old - on the surface, calm and controlled.

JOHNNY the son, about 20 years old, quite taciturn and sullen.

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The Mother is sewing a party dress either by hand, or preferably on an old foot pedal (manual) machine. The Daughter, stocky but with attractiveness, stands against a wall. A thin somewhat younger girl sits on a folding chair downstage to the side. They speak with Appalachian accents.

MOTHER

I'm doing my motherly duty, that's what I'm doing. While you're parading back and forth like a fool.

DAUGHTER

I'm not parading.

MOTHER

You're standing against that wall like a billboard.

DAUGHTER

Am not.

MOTHER

Yes, you are.

DAUGHTER

You're not even looking at me.

MOTHER

Why should I? You've been in the same spot for ten minutes. I can still remember what you look like. Are you saying your momma's losing her memory?

DAUGHTER

No.

"Four Woman, One Man"

MOTHER

Good.

DAUGHTER

I'm just saying, you should look at me.

MOTHER

Do you have anything new to say?

DAUGHTER

Maybe I should wear one of those signs the men wear downtown.

MOTHER

What signs?

DAUGHTER

You know, those sandwich boards they wear to sell somethin'.

MOTHER

You're not making sense, girl.

DAUGHTER

You read their signs, don't you? You look at them, don't you?

(The mother stops sewing. She turns and looks at her daughter.)

MOTHER

Well? I'm looking and I don't see nothin' new.

DAUGHTER

It just ain't fair.