

Scene 1

Kara and Mama

Mother and Daughter

(This scene can also be done with a mother and son.)

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Mama: So?

Kara: There's nothing to say.

M: Come on now, tell me the good points.

K: Oh mama, I sat here like a lump.

M: First dates are always awkward, especially doing it online like you did.

K: My face was frozen, my right eye kept twitching.

M: Oh honey, that's a terrible feeling, but don't you fret the second time's a lot easier.

K: I couldn't think of a single thing to say. I had absolutely nothing to talk about. What do people talk about?

M: Chit chat mostly.

K: I don't know how to do that, that chit chat.

M: You can always ask the boy a question, ask him about him, what he likes to do, does he like sports? Cars? You know, any hobbies? Things like that.

K: I did ask him one question.

M: Well that's good, what did you ask?

K: Is he afraid of dying.

M: Oh.

K: I asked if he was afraid of letting go of his physical form and missing all the pleasures of the body when they finally put his body underground and all those little bugs eat it up and there's nothing left but a skull and a bunch of bones...

M: Now Kara.

M: ...and if he was going to be buried or if he would have his body cremated and what he wanted his family to do with his dust, put it in the ocean or off the top of a mountain...

M: Kara you promised me...

K: ...and where he thought his soul would go if there is a soul and if there is a soul does it go back home, where it came from before it inhabited his body when the sperm met the egg.

M: I thought that train of thought was all off limits now, honey.

K: Yeah.

M: Off limits now.

K: Yeah.

M: Well, what did the boy say?

K: He said he had to be up early and he got off line, he left me sitting here.

M: Well it was all off limits and you know that.

K: Mama?

M: Yes honey.

K: You still haven't told me, you gonna be cremated or what?

M: Now Kara, you have to switch your thoughts around. Didn't Dr. Simpson tell you what to do when your trouble thoughts come sneakin' back in?

K: Yeah.

M: So?

K: It doesn't work, makes it worse.

M: You have to try.

K: It doesn't work at all.

M: You said you found relief in the group you were in.

K: Just tell me, you gonna be cremated? Have you decided? Or you gonna go underground with the bugs?

M: That's enough Kara, please, I'm begging you, you have to stop. I can not do this again, I can not do it. You do what Dr. Simpson told you, you start trying harder to do what they taught you in that group and all the goodness you felt 'cause I can not go through all this again with you, I'm begging you honey. Ok? Ok?

K: Yeah.

M: Ok?

K: Yeah, ok.

M: I'm gonna go honey, gotta get to Publix by 10am, no TP after 10am just no way and I am down to a roll'a paper towels and they're a little rough on my bottom, I'll Zoom you back tonight and we'll plan a fun little outing for when the virus's all gone, when the virus's all gone honey, we'll go to the park and feed the ducks and maybe we'll see bubbles again, bubbles the duck, just like a little person, my word, bubbles the duck, 'K honey, gotta go before they run out this time... (goes off line, Kara stares at her webcam.)