

You'll be a mother too one day!

By

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**For this script you may change the word "Nappy" to "Diaper" if that is culturally appropriate.*

ACT IScene 1

A monologue suitable for Mother's Day. Strong thank you theme. This monologue should be done with the 4th wall in mind. She is not talking to the audience. She is talking to herself - out loud. In real life this would be an inner thought process, but for stage we bring out the thoughts in spoken word. She is reminiscing, thinking out loud and contemplating her life. She is by herself - talking to herself - not talking to the audience. The audience are not there.

A light hearted conversation with herself. She doesn't take herself too seriously, however there are some serious parts to the story. There are some comedic sections in this script, but this is not a comedy.

The stage is clear as lights come up. We hear the sound of a baby crying - not a young baby - a two year old baby, and then settling down to sleep. A woman walks in - the baby's mother. We are in the dining room. A table and chairs on stage.

The woman trudges into the kitchen, exhausted from the baby not sleeping well and slumps into one of the kitchen table chairs.

She sighs.

WOMAN

There's something about becoming a parent that just makes you appreciate your own mother a lot more. I don't know how she did it. I really don't. Caitlin is almost two now and she never sleeps! I put her down, I make a coffee, she wakes up, the coffee goes cold, I put her down again, I make another coffee, she wakes up again, I change her nappy, she goes back down, coffee's cold again, I put the kettle on again, I do the dishes - I fall asleep standing up at the sink. And then she's awake again. It's some sort of cruel joke. I know what it is - it's karma. I'm being punished. I was such a pain in the butt to mum when I was a teenager - just full of trouble and mischief. She used to say, "You reap what you sow young lady. You'll be a mother one day too you know - then you'll be in for it!". I'm in for it alright. In for life. Why oh why was I ever such a pain? If I only knew what it was like to be a mother, I would have been much better behaved. I remember some of the stupid things I said to mum that

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WOMAN (cont'd)

must have just broken her heart. I was thoughtless and immature. Of course at the time I thought I was very mature and grown-up. Some things you can only know in hindsight I suppose. Mum's great now though. Dad's great too. Mum's always bringing casseroles over, doing the dishes, even taking Caitlin for a walk so I can get some sleep. I certainly do appreciate them both now that I'm older - and a mother too. Mum sure has plenty of good advice to offer. So much I didn't know. Dad offers his comments too of course - which I appreciate, but... well, mum and dad are over the other day, and dad says "Gee honey, you look tired". As though it's because of something I've been doing wrong! I've hardly ever spoken to my dad disrespectfully, but after he said that I just turned to him and said, "Well dad - if you hadn't slept for two years, you'd be tired too!"

Phone Rings.

WOMAN

Hello? Oh hi mum. Yep. No, no. Still not sleeping. She's asleep at the moment though. No, he's working late again tonight. Oh yeah - that would be great. Casserole? Great. Thanks mum. What time are you coming over? That's fine. Oh - mum. I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for being such a pain when I was younger. I wish I listened to you more back then. Well, I think I'm starting to realise what it's like being a mother - and well, I just wanted to say that I really appreciate you mum. Just wanted to say thanks - thanks for everything. Yep. Yep - apple crumble sounds good too. Bye.

Hangs up phone.

WOMAN

Always practical. I love you mum.

Looks at watch.

WOMAN

Time for a quick coffee.

Baby cries.

WOMAN

Ah. There she goes again. Okay, I'm coming, I'm coming. Hold your horses. You'll be a mother too one day you know. Wait. That'll make me a grandmother! Oh no.

LIGHTS DOWN OR EXIT STAGE.

(END)