

Words against you.



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*Room, near table sit Man and Woman.*

*On the table are lot of colourful papers which looks like love notes.*

MAN: You can't be serious...

*Man nervously tosses papers on the table.*

WOMAN: You didn't mean what you said.

*Woman has tired and deep voice like after a lot days of tears.*

MAN: I mean. But just you...

WOMAN: Me? Cruel me, kept a record of what you promised.

MAN (*whisper*): It were words of love. I thought that all is clear.

WOMAN: Definitely.

MAN: We decided not to be together, no more.

WOMAN: It was sweetest part. You walked away by yourself and I hadn't to tell you everything what I wanted.

*Laugh or sigh from Woman's mouths.*

*Man still doesn't look at her.*

MAN: Maybe you feel yourself cheated.

WOMAN: You are right. You promised to die for me.

MAN: What?

*Man looked in Woman's eyes.*

WOMAN: Don't look at me like that. You said that you will die if I will go away. Now you find next... I will call her other woman, not out of mind bitch which... who cares...

MAN: I just.

WOMAN: Again started to talk about compensation of your bad behaviour. It's your pattern after spend some time with other woman, when I had other problems to solve.

MAN: I just.

WOMAN: Afraid that I will found somebody else. Instead you are afraid to be abandoned. You are too scared that I will turn my head and notice other men.

MAN: With whom you were before!

WOMAN: About that.

MAN: Yes.

WOMAN: He wasn't and isn't best person in the world.

MAN: At least in that we are united.

WOMAN: Yes, he is in one step to worst coward alive.

MAN: Which didn't stop you to be in good relationships with ex girlfriend of your ex.

WOMAN: It's different.

MAN: Since when?

WOMAN: In live everything could happen. We could became best friends. But now I am sure that we won't hate each other because both had him in our previous timeline.

MAN: Miracles happened.

WOMAN: Just we don't fight to receive him back in our life. Any conflict of interests.

MAN: It would be strange if someone wanted to return distraction in own life.

WOMAN: Why you pretended that protect me?

*Woman looks at Man with emotionless disappointment.*

MAN: I beg your pardon?

WOMAN: Why at that time?

MAN: I can't understand you.

WOMAN: Why you wanted to protect me?

MAN: Because he said not pleasant words to you. If you can't remember, I could remind you.

WOMAN: Thank you, my memory is good. You came to help in battle which I could won.

MAN: You said that my support was important to you.

WOMAN: Gave me strength. I remember this also.

MAN: What's wrong?

WOMAN: Timing.

MAN: Sorry?

WOMAN: You was such protective, such strong. Promised to kill everybody who will say something bad against me. It was impressive. Older man with own rules how to support a woman.

MAN: You liked it.

WOMAN: Words were strong. Too strong. Why you stop protect me when I choose you?

MAN: You never choose me for real.

WOMAN: I was ready to live in quiet harbour. Forget about everything.

MAN: You are tough cookie.

WOMAN: You remind me about it every time when reason of my tears not connected with you.

MAN: Why you refused harbour?

WOMAN: In your quiet harbour was a lot of thunderstorms. I was such busy to fix my broken ships that not at first noticed who brought all thunderstorms.

MAN: I am bad.

WOMAN: You are not even an inch closer to saint which you used to play. Your shoulder I never feel when I was down. It wasn't you who asked how I feel, it wasn't you who was attentive.

MAN: And you noticed who was attentive.

WOMAN: You can be surprised, I did. Person always noticed when someone cares. You didn't give your hand with all my falls. You could solve 90% of my problems, but instead add new 110%. Why you came at first place? You said you used a chance but why never took it.

MAN: With your imagination you could write novels.

WOMAN: I prefer short stories, like with you.

MAN: You didn't like my work.

WOMAN: Here we came to the heart of the conflict. I don't know from where you had such talent to choose projects which will receive total rejection.

MAN: You just can't understand.

WOMAN: You like when people lie to you.

MAN: Normal people name it politeness.

WOMAN: Do you still hear my voice every time when you close eyes?

MAN: No.

WOMAN: Again empty words.

MAN: Why you collected all my messages?

WOMAN: To remember, I suppose.

MAN: And now?

WOMAN: You can keep them to yourself. As goodbye gift. I am tired of searching.

MAN: For what?

WOMAN: Who. Myself, I tried to find in your words me. But your words are suitable for everyone, for every size and age.

MAN: You liked it.

WOMAN: You came such loud, I believed it's important for you. Was important.

MAN: For you it was all about money.

WOMAN: Your usual guilt for everyone around you. I am glad that you remember about it. I should return you back everything that you gave me. Already. You gave me nothing. Even when I asked.

MAN: Usually I don't give money.

WOMAN: To people for whom you didn't make a place in your past, present or future. It was just attempt to prove that you care. And you failed it.

MAN: Answer was - you will solve everything yourself.

WOMAN: But you was such afraid.

MAN: You couldn't solve it by yourself.

WOMAN: i know.

MAN: It was answer of your pride.

WOMAN: And? What's wrong with that?

MAN: You character.

WOMAN: If you cared, really cared. You won't wait till I ask you, you could propose a help on your own wish, when it was important to me. But you don't know how it is.

MAN: I used to live alone.

WOMAN: I like this describing. Alone. Women which were near you never gave you enough connection to name it relationships.

MAN: Baby, stop.

WOMAN: Baby. I liked it at beginning. I felt myself such childish and playful. Before I understand you name me baby for not call me stupid, immature, not enough spoiled for you.

MAN: You know, my life...

WOMAN: This also.

*Woman closed her eyes by hand.*

WOMAN: This also. Importance of every detail in your live and indifference to my pain. How much new beginnings do we have? Were all they connected with other women with whom you felt lonely.

MAN: Stop.

WOMAN: You promised to walk through all world, just to see me, but refuse every opportunity for meeting. You promised not to close eyes even for a moment, be a protector of me.

MAN: If only I have more time.

WOMAN: To find new reasons to don't trust me.

MAN: You know all answers why all went wrong with us.

WOMAN: It's true. I have.

MAN: Which is?

WOMAN: All my fault.

MAN: And you agree with it.

WOMAN: Yes. I said what I think and didn't have headache about all your ideas of not trusting me.

MAN: What will be now? Will you give us chance?

WOMAN: My limit for chances to you ended. Chance. You had chance when you stayed on the edge of the mountain.

MAN: And?

WOMAN: I am disappointed but it was important for you as next coffee cup.

*Blackout.*

*Near the table walks Director with script, he smiles.*

DIRECTOR: Cut.

ACTRESS: Was it good?

*Actress, without purpose tosses love promises which are in front of her on the table.*

DIRECTOR: I would say excellent.

*Director looks at the script.*

ACTOR: Maybe with face expressions it will be better.

DIRECTOR: No, no and no. This scene is too intense. Black screen and your voices.

ACTOR: But it's film and people could think, that something wrong with image.

DIRECTOR: It's art. They should understand it, not watch. About tomorrow's scene, before jumping from the mountain's edge...

THE END.

*August 2017.*

About play:

Idea of this story came to my mind when I checked in bookmark images connected with romantic stories. Powerful "what if" was on my mind. In romance most important who said whom what. And when people are no longer together, the same words could be used against. This is how was born tiny short story from which I made a play.