

ASHES TO ASHES

A Play in Two Acts

by

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ACT I

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SCENE 1

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SETTING: Inside/Outside Airplane bathroom.

AT RISE: SARA MORESLY (30s) inside, wears a GPS bracelet on her wrist and baby harness on her front carrying an Egyptian urn with "Number Six" etched into it. She frantically tries removing the bracelet.

JEFFERSON CAMPBELL (30s) outside, vomit stains down his shirt, wears a matching bracelet and harness. His urn has a picture of the "Tasmanian Devil". He grips his iPhone and shuffles impatiently.

SARA

Come on, off, off...off! What were they thinking?

JEFFERSON

That they'd have one last laugh...at my expense.
(crinkles his nose)

Hurry up, I have to scrape this putrid smelling --

SARA

You got no one to blame but yourself ya know.

JEFFERSON

You kept buying him drinks!

SARA

He's cute and if you'd've moved faster...

JEFFERSON

If we were still in first class.

SARA

(false Scottish accent)

That lass was a little short and needed to get home.

JEFFERSON

"Lass?"

(types into his iPhone)

First off, since Ireland's our destination, not Scotland, it's cailín not lass, and second, exchanging your ticket would have done the trick.

SARA

(kisses the urn)

But according to them we're in this together full on, so if I'm in coach --

(Sara tries pulling the bracelet over her hand, loses her balance and falls forward.)

SARA (CONT'D)

Ohh shit!

JEFFERSON

What are you doing in there?

(The urn hits the door and stops her falling.)

SARA

(to the urn)

You okay Wilson?

JEFFERSON

Sara.

SARA

(to Jefferson)

I'm waiting for all the beer to run through me.

JEFFERSON

What?

SARA

Peeing...I'm peeing!

(She takes off her barrette and feverishly works on picking the bracelet's lock.)

JEFFERSON

Hurry up peeing and let me in. I'm beginning to smell like...

(crinkles his nose)

...some vegan road kill at one of your protests.

(to the urn)

You could've given us time to pack a bag.

SARA

You wasted it trying to reschedule this trip.

JEFFERSON

The land deal I've been working on for over a year was closing next week. This trip could've been postponed. I thought the lawyer for their estate would understand.

SARA

And my 7,000 person-strong protest against your land deal was next week and the lawyer obviously didn't understand since we are booked on this flight and all our work had to be rescheduled.

JEFFERSON

You talk a lot for someone who's peeing.

SARA

God, what did I ever see in you?

JEFFERSON

I ask myself a similar question every day, babe.

SARA

Don't call me babe.

JEFFERSON

Babe.

SARA

Jeffy.

JEFFERSON

Baby doll.

SARA

Jeffy-weffy.

JEFFERSON

Baby-o-rama.

SARA

Jeffy-weffy-piddly-poo.

JEFFERSON

Listen --

SARA

Listen --

BOTH

Truce.

JEFFERSON

You're picking that lock, aren't you?

(SARA gets bracelet
unlocked, fist pump.)

SARA

No, why would you think --

(Bracelets and urns FLASH
and BUZZ. She fanatically
tries to re-hook the
bracelet, bangs it
against the wall.)

SARA (CONT'D)

Quiet, shh, dang, oh no!

JEFFERSON

Sara.

SARA

I'm trying!

(One last bang, the
bracelet is back on. The
buzzing stops.)

SARA (CONT'D)

(to the urn)

Sorry, but can you blame me for wanting to spend as little
time as possible with that.

(walks out, flips her
sunglasses down)

Must be a short.

(sniffs)

And for your information, Vegans don't eat road kill you,
you, you, meataholic.

(Jefferson stalks into
the bathroom. She flips
the sunglasses back up.)

JEFFERSON

Can't believe you tried taking that off it's against the
rules, but then again that's something you've never
followed, as opposed to me.

(frantically tries to
remove the bracelet)

And how could you have so little respect that you wore that
to their funeral?

SARA

Kate and I have a deal, whoever's left standing celebrates,
not mourns.

JEFFERSON

Judging by the date you brought you took that to the nth degree.

SARA

At least I had someone who knew the right way to comfort me.

(thinks)

Did I tell Tim I was leaving, I think, I hope...

JEFFERSON

Same old Sara, not giving a thought to anyone else, only your needs, your wants --

SARA

At least I never gave a thought to letting them down.

JEFFERSON

I didn't either, evidenced by the fact that I'm here with you.

SARA

You want more space? Here.

(She moves a short distance away. Loud buzzing, flashing from bracelets and urns.)

JEFFERSON

Get back here! Sara...Sara!

(Sara saunters back. The buzzing and flashing stop.)

SARA

Just tune it out, I do. Then again, I've had a lot of practice...

(to the urn)

Guess you don't want to be away from Kate, do you?

(Jefferson soaps his wrist and tries, unsuccessfully, to pull the bracelet off.)

JEFFERSON

Isn't that what this is all about.

(to the urn)

Don't mind your company and all Kate, in fact I'm usually more in sync with you than Wilson, but I think you hooked the wrong people up.