HYPOTHETICALLY

a short play by Peter M. Floyd

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

AMELIA

SANDY

A coffee shop. AMELIA sits at a table. After a moment, SANDY enters.

AMELIA

Sandy! Hi! Sorry I'm late. They're running shuttle buses along most of the Red Line.

SANDY

Uh-huh.

AMELIA (sitting opposite SANDY)

So, how are you? It seems like months since I've seen you. You look great.

SANDY

Thanks.

AMELIA

No, really, did you do something different with your hair?

SANDY

Not really. I haven't washed it in a while.

AMELITA

Maybe that's it. Anyway, I'm glad you called. It's so great to see you again.

SANDY

Yeah.

AMELIA

It really is. You talk to Mom recently?

SANDY

No.

AMELIA

Yeah, me either. Anyway, I was just telling Des, I wonder how's Sandy doing? It'd be great to see her again.

SANDY

How is Desmond?

AMELIA

Oh, great. He got promoted. He's now Assistant Manager or Assistant to the Manager or something like that.

SANDY

Great.

AMELIA

We're very proud.

SANDY

That's great.

AMELIA

...So, how's Larry?

SANDY

Larry. (Beat.) He is doing quite well for himself.

AMELIA

Oh, good.

SANDY

Quite well. For himself.

AMELIA

That's just great.

SANDY

You know, he and I were talking about you last night.

AMELIA

You were?

SANDY

Well, that's not exactly true. He was talking about you.

AMELIA

Larry?

SANDY

Yes. Larry was talking about you last night.

AMELIA

Really? What was he saying?

SANDY

He... well, he just said your name.

AMELIA

My name?

SANDY

Yes.

AMELIA

He just said "Amelia"?

SANDY

Well, actually, he didn't so much say it as shout it.

AMELIA

He shouted my name?

SANDY

Yes. At a time I was really not expecting your name to come out of his mouth.

AMELIA

Oh. (Realization dawns.) Oh!

SANDY

That's right.

AMELIA

So the two of you were-

SANDY

Yes. Yes, we were.

AMELIA

I see.

SANDY

Naturally, this makes me just a little curious.

AMELIA

I can imagine. It would seem to be an odd time for my name to pop up.

FOR FULL SCRIPT, CONTACT PMFLOYD01@GMAIL.COM