

Grand Moves

Wes Wetzel





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GRAND MOVES

by Wes Wetzel

6 women, 2 men, 48 minutes

CAST

EVELYN: Real Estate Agent

SALLY: Looking for a house for her sister

CHATTER: Viewing house with Sally and Lilly

LILLY: Viewing house with Sally and Chatter

NANOOK: Customer from Alaska

KATIE: Customer who used to be a Madam

ETHEL: Customer with John

JOHN: Customer with Ethel

Setting: Staging is two living room chairs, one coffee table. On the coffee table are a guest registry, business cards, and information about the Open House.

At Rise: A saleswoman, Evelyn, is on her cell phone talking to a friend.

EVELYN: Same old grind. *(pause to listen on phone)* Another home to sit. I sure hope I get some clients. *(pause)* Last weekend I had only 2 and I sat for 6 hours on both Saturday and Sunday. *(pause)* Yes, I know. *(pause)* It is slow, but I'm sitting a new home this weekend. *(pause)* Well, I need to sell a few each year just to *(pause)* Well, I need the money. *(pause)* All right. *(pause)* Yes. *(pause)* Tomorrow for lunch. *(pause)* Yes. *(pause)* See you later, someone's coming.

(Three ladies come in)

EVELYN: Hello, please come in. Would you mind signing my guest register?

SALLY: Don't mind at all. I'm looking for a home for my sister. She's coming to live here in *(the local town)*, so I'm kinda previewing houses for her.

EVELYN: That's fine. Please look around at your leisure and let me know if you have any questions.

SALLY: We're all from [*a nearby community*] and I want my sister to be close, but, you know, not too close.

EVELYN: (*picking up a flyer*) Here's the information on this house. (*as SALLY stands and leaves with LILLY*)

CHATTER: May I sit down? My feet are killing me. (*She can now read from the coffee table. SALLY and LILLY slowly move downstage and look out over the audience. In the background EVELYN and CHATTER pantomime a conversation.*)

SALLY: Look, (*arm indication*) at this beautiful patio. I love it. Look at the size of the [*local tree or shrub*]. I wish had one in my back yard. (*She looks at her house specification sheet. Her lines are there.*) It says here there are 1400 square feet of covered patio. (*She leans over and points to LILLY's flyer who also has her lines on her flyer.*) Here it is. It says the house is 2461 square feet, the price is \$419,000, but I bet you could buy it for even less.

LILLY: Yeah, you probably could.

SALLY: What's the matter, Lill, you've been sullen all day?

LILLY: (*bursting into tears*) Sally, I can't believe it, but my daughter is about to become my son.

SALLY: What do you mean? That makes no sense.

LILLY: Well, you might as well know. Everyone will know shortly anyhow. My daughter is getting a sex-change operation.

SALLY: My Lord, I never heard of such a thing happening to someone I actually know.

LILLY: Our whole family is in shock. Her sister is now going to have an older brother, my husband is going to have the son he always wanted, and I feel I lost a daughter, and all I have left is my beautiful wedding dress which I have been saving for Victoria's wedding.

SALLY: Oh, Lill.

LILLY: So many things change. Victoria played on the girls' basketball team that won the state championship. They may want their trophy back. And she got this college scholarship to play women's basketball. Now what?

SALLY: Maybe she could be the water boy.

LILLY: And all my pictures of her as a baby and child, she was pretty in pink, and now...

SALLY: Maybe you could change pink to blue on the computer.

LILLY: But worst of all is if she/he were to get married, could they have children, so I could have grandchildren?

SALLY: That's a good question. Maybe you could call it in to Dr. Ruth. She might have the answer.

LILLY: And have it on TV? Not on your life! I don't want the whole world to know Victoria's secret.

SALLY: If it's okay with you, let's look at the rest of the house.

LILLY: Yes, but don't tell Chatter. You know what a talker she is. (*SALLY and LILLY walk off stage, and the conversation of EVELYN and CHATTER picks up.*)

CHATTER: Don't believe that malarkey about the sister stuff. (*Her shoes are off and she's rubbing her feet*) We're lookee-lous. Some Saturdays we just meet and go looking at open houses for the fun of it. We like to see how people have furnished their homes and all the different kinds of styles and colors.

EVELYN: Oh, how... (*She is cut off by CHATTER who is an incessant talker*)

CHATTER: At one house where we were they had an indoor waterfall and planter. They couldn't get plants to grow inside so all they had were fake plants. But they had this tree there with a cute stuffed parrot in it and when you clapped your hands it sang "You Are My Sunshine." I liked it, but it was kind of corny. Would that appeal to you?

EVELYN: Well, I'd have... (*again cut off by CHATTER*)

CHATTER: But the fun place we saw was...Well, this fellow was a train nut. You know, toy trains. In his house he had this train track running around his living room. This was about two feet below the ceiling, and it had little houses and village scenes in some places. In one spot it even ran through the wall and into the den. He always blew the whistle when it went by the picture of his daughter. It made a complete loop, and he proudly showed us his train running around his house. It was great fun.

EVELYN: How...(cut off again)

CHATTER: And of course we always include lunch in our lookie-lookie as part of our day. This is our first house after lunch today. I do love the dining room in this house. I like it being kind of inside this bay area, so much light. It makes it nice for dining. (*picking up a business card*) I see here you're Evelyn Anderson. I'm pleased to meet you. I'm Hildegard Knox, but all my friends call me Chatterbox Knox or just plain Chatter. I could never figure out why, because I don't talk that much. Well, they're coming back, so I guess we'll move along. Good luck on selling the house. (*putting her shoes back on*) You're such a wonderful conversationalist.

(The three ladies leave. EVELYN shakes her head and rings out her ear with her finger. Slight pause, and enters a man, NANOOK, in very colorful attire. He stands looking around in amazement.)

EVELYN: Hello, sir. How are you today?

NANOOK: Umh.

EVELYN: Would you please sign our guest registry?

(NANOOK sits down and signs, taking a long time as he has just learned to write.)

EVELYN: (*glancing at the guest registry*) This home is a 3-bedroom, 3-bath. Is that what you were looking for, Mr...Moracheck...(trailing off)

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!