

SNOOZE  
By  
Clay Robeson

28 Plays Later 2019

Day 10

February 10, 2019

ACT I

SCENE 1

LIGHTS UP - STUDIO APARTMENT - MORNING

DANIEL AND SUSAN ARE ASLEEP IN BED. MORNING SUNLIGHT STREAMS THROUGH THE WINDOW, BEYOND WHICH IS A CITY SKYLINE. AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, AN ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF. SUSAN REACHES OVER AND SLAPS IT TO SNOOZE. DANIEL STIRS AND GETS OUT OF BED, MOVING TO THE BATHROOM. WE HEAR A SHOWER START. DANIEL RE-EMERGES AND MOVES TO THE KITCHEN.

DANIEL: Coffee?

SUSAN DOESN'T RESPOND. DANIEL LOADS THE COFFEE POT AND STARTS IT, THEN MOVES BACK TO THE BATHROOM CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF HIM SHOWERING. HE SINGS THE THEME FROM TITANIC OCCASIONALLY.

FROM THE BED, SUSAN ROLLS OVER, PUTTING HER FACE RIGHT INTO THE SUNBEAM. SHE TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND GROANS A LITTLE BEFORE SITTING UP. SHE LOOKS AT THE CLOCK.

SUSAN: Shit.

SUSAN GETS UP, OPENS THE CLOSET DOOR AND RUMMAGES THROUGH IT, PULLING OUT A NICE PANT SUIT WHICH SHE LAYS OUT ON THE BED. SHE GRABS A BRA AND UNDERWEAR FROM THE DRESSER AND DROPS THEM ON TOP OF IT.

SUSAN: Are you almost done?

DANIEL: (off stage) Near... far... wherever you are I believe that the heart must go on...

SUSAN MOVES TO THE COFFEE POT, GRABS A MUG, AND SWAPS THE POT OUT FOR A MUG SO THE COFFEE BREWS RIGHT INTO IT. WHEN IT IS FULL SHE REPLACES THE POT THEN ADDS SUGAR AND MILK TO HER COFFEE.

SUSAN: Alexa, weather report.

SILENCE.

SUSAN: ALEXA! Weather report.

THE SHOWER STOPS. ALEXA DOES NOT RESPOND.

SUSAN LEANS AGAINST THE KITCHEN COUNTER AND TAKES A BIG SIP OF HER COFFEE.

DANIEL EMERGES FROM THE BATHROOM, SLIGHTLY DAMP AND WRAPPED IN A TOWEL.

DANIEL: Morning.

SUSAN TAKES HER COFFEE INTO THE BATHROOM WITH HER AND CLOSES THE DOOR. WE HEAR THE SHOWER START AGAIN.

DANIEL MOVES TO THE DRESSER, PULLS OUT BOXERS AND SOCKS. HE DROPS HIS TOWEL AND PULLS THE BOXERS ON, THEN SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED, RIGHT ON THE PANTSUIT, TO PUT ON HIS SOCKS. HE LOOKS AROUND THE APARTMENT FOR A MOMENT BEFORE MOVING TO POUR HIMSELF A CUP OF COFFEE.

DANIEL: Alexa, what's the weather forecast?

SILENCE.

DANIEL: Siri, what's the weather forecast?

SILENCE.

DANIEL MOVES TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKS OUT.

DANIEL: Window, what's the weather forecast? (pause, then in a funny voice) The weather looks nice today, Daniel. Wear something jaunty.

DANIEL MOVES TO THE CLOSET AND PULLS OUT A POLO SHIRT AND DOCKERS, WHICH HE PUTS ON.

DANIEL: Are we meeting for lunch today, Susan?

SUSAN: (off stage) Fat bottom girls they make the rockin' world go round!

THE SHOWER STOPS.

DANIEL RETURNS TO THE KITCHEN, PULLS SOME BREAD OUT AND DROPS IT INTO THE TOASTER.

SUSAN EMERGES FROM THE BATHROOM TOWEL WRAPPED AROUND HER BODY AND TURBANED ON HER HEAD, CROSSES TO THE BED, GRABS HER CLOTHES AND TAKES THEM BACK INTO THE BATHROOM.

SUSAN: (Before she closes the bathroom door) Let's skip lunch today, my calendar is crazy.

DANIEL PULLS BUTTER AND JELLY OUT OF THE FRIDGE, GRABS A KNIFE, AND POPS HIS TOAST EARLY, DROPPING IT ON A PLATE AND BUTTERING IT. HE GRABS A DIFFERENT KNIFE TO SPREAD THE JELLY, AND THEN DROPS BOTH KNIVES INTO THE SINK.

DANIEL: I've got conference prep to work on, so I'll just grab dinner at the office.

HE EATS TOAST AS HE MOVES TO PICK UP THE TELEVISION REMOTE. HE LOOKS FROM THE REMOTE TO THE TV A FEW TIMES AND THEN PUTS THE REMOTE BACK DOWN WITHOUT TURNING IT ON.

DANIEL: It's sunny today. Looks like it's going to be nice out.

SUSAN: (opening the bathroom door) I have a late client tonight, so I'll just grab dinner at the office.

DANIEL FINISHES HIS TOAST, EXCEPT FOR A LINE OF CRUST WHICH HE DROPS IN THE GARBAGE.

DANIEL: We need more bread. And maybe some different jelly. I'll add it to the grocery list.

SUSAN EMERGES FROM THE BATHROOM, DRESSED. SHE CARRIES HER COFFEE CUP TO THE KITCHEN AND REFILLS IT.

SUSAN: I got those jello snacks you like. They're in the crisper. Try not to eat them all in one sitting.

DANIEL SITS ON THE BED AND PULLS HIS SHOES ON.

DANIEL: I may have to go see a doctor about this toenail. I think it's ingrown now.

SUSAN GRABS HER SHOES AND SITS ON THE COUCH TO PUT THEM ON.

SUSAN: Larry and Tim want to get together for dinner this weekend if we can make it up there.

DANIEL STANDS AND STRAIGHTENS THE COVERS ON THE BED.

DANIEL: Did the FastPass statement come in yet? I've driven over the bridge a lot in the last two weeks. I'm sure there's no money left on it right now.

SUSAN MOVES TO THE DOOR, GRABS HER COAT AND PICKS UP A BRIEFCASE. SHE UNLOCKS THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.

SUSAN: I'll see you late tonight. Love you.

SUSAN LEAVES, PULLING THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND HER. DANIEL FINISHES WITH THE BED, PUTS HIS AND SUSAN'S COFFEE CUPS IN THE SINK. MOVES TO THE DOOR AND THROWS ON A LIGHT JACKET. HE CALLS TO THE BATHROOM.

DANIEL: I'll see you late tonight. Love you.

DANIEL EXITS, AND WE HEAR THE DOOR LOCK BEHIND HIM.

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, THE ALARM GOES OFF AGAIN, AND CONTINUES TO BEEP AS THE LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.