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Please

By Jim Martyka

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Cast of Characters

**Both the GUY and the GIRL will be playing from young to old.*

GUY - Her guy

GIRL - His girl

Scene

Life

Time

Yes

Please

***Note: Actors need to know the melody of the song "Please, Please Me" by the Beatles.**

PART 1:

The scene opens with the GUY pulling up in his car. He stops and looks around like he's trying to find an address.

GUY: 4444 Penny Lane, this must be the place.

He turns the car off and looks at his watch.

GUY: Shit, we're gonna be late.

His phone rings and he answers.

GUY: Hello? Yeah, I'm out front. I just got here. I'm sorry...I'm running a little late. It's a bad habit. No, I think we can still make the show, but we have to get...oh, okay...I'll see you in a sec.

He sits there waiting, singing to himself. It's "Please, Please Me" by The Beatles.

GUY: "Last night I said these words to my girl, you know you never even tried girl..."

He looks at his watch and back to the house. He's clearly paranoid about being late.

GUY: Come on. Come on...please...

The GIRL sneaks up on him and catches him singing again.

GIRL: Gotcha!

She laughs and gets in the passenger side of the car.

GIRL: Hey, was that the Beatles that you were singing?

GUY: Yeah, I'm kind of a huge fan.

GIRL: Me too! That was "Please, Please Me," wasn't it?

GUY: Yeah.

GIRL: That's my favorite song!

GUY: Really, it's mine too!

They stare at each other with wide flirty eyes for a second and then she starts singing. He joins in and they drive off.

GIRL (AND GUY): "Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, please please me whoah yeah, like I please you!"

PART 2:

Actors exit and immediately come back on stage with a blanket. She sits in chairs and he gets on his knees in front of her, head under the blanket for a little sexy time.

GIRL: Oh God, oh my God, don't stop...don't stop...

GUY: What?

GIRL: No! I said don't stop, don't stop!

She moans, getting into it and closer to climax.

GIRL: Oh, come on...come on...please...

She climaxes and he comes up from under the blanket as she falls back in relaxed ecstasy.

GUY: Please me? Like I please you?

She smiles at him.

PART 3:

Actors leave and she comes back on stage, pretending like she's very anxiously waiting for someone, looking to see if he's coming. She hears someone calling from inside and she responds back over her shoulder.

GIRL: I know, Father, just give him another minute. He'll be here any second. I know you have two more weddings today, but I promise he'll be here any second.

More muffled noises from backstage.

GIRL: Mom, I don't want to hear it. Mom, seriously, stop! He will be here. Come on...come on...please..

GUY comes running in.

GUY: Hey beautiful!

GIRL: *(not happy)* Well, well, HERE comes old flat top! You're late...again...on our damn wedding day!

GUY: Am I?

He looks at his watch.

GUY: Oh, I am!

GIRL: Where the hell have you been?

GUY: I wanted to get you these.

He reveals bouquet of flowers. She takes them a little begrudgingly.

GIRL: Everybody's waiting for us inside.

GUY: Oh, don't be mad. I'm really sorry.

GIRL: Yeah, yeah, yeah...let's just go do this.

GUY: Hey, hey...listen. I'm really sorry.

He tries to get her to smile, singing to her and taking her in his arms for a little dance.

GUY: "I don't wanna sound complaining, but you know there's always rain in my heart. I do all the pleasing with you, it's so hard to reason with you...oh yeah..."

GIRL: *(cutting him off, dead-panned)* "Why do you make me blue?"

They both smile and run inside to get married.

PART 4:

This short bit all takes place backstage, just voices of actors can be heard. She is screaming, in obvious labor pains, trying to breathe and push. He is trying to coach her.

GUY: Push baby! Push! The baby's almost out! You can do this. You can do this!!! Just please push! Come on...come on...please...please...

GIRL: SHUT UP!!!!!!!

Sounds of a baby crying.

PART 5:

GUY comes out on stage, picking stuff up and cleaning.

GUY: We have to get going. We're going to be late!

GIRL: *(from offstage)* I'll be out in a second. Get the kids ready!

GUY: They are ready. They're in the car, ready to go!

GIRL: Oh, okay...one second.

GUY: You always do this! You're always late!

GIRL: Uhhhh, need I remind you of who was late on our wedding day?

GUY: *(beat)* I don't remember that.

GIRL: Of course you don't, dear.

Guy looks at watch, getting impatient.

GUY: Come on...come on...PLEASE!!

She comes in putting on her earrings and getting ready to go.

GIRL: Actually, we should drive separate in case one of us wants to leave earlier or the kids get tired.

GUY: I don't know where it is. I need you to show me where I'm going.

GIRL: It's at Rita's place. You don't need me to show the way, love. (beat) "Why do I always have to say, love?"

GUY: Yeah, yeah, funny. Let's go.

He exits and she follows.

PART 6:

Both GUY and GIRL sitting on couch, slumped, looking a little older. they're watching TV and all of a sudden she gets a little frisky. She looks at him and starts rubbing his thigh. He looks at her hand, not quite getting what she's doing...at first. Then he gets it and gets a big grin on his face. He stares at her. She grabs his hand to lead him to bedroom.

GIRL: Come on...

GUY: Come on?

GIRL: Please...

His grin gets bigger and they both try to stand up. they are both really old and its quite an effort. She stands up first and her back gives out in pain. He struggles to get up and hurts his hip. They are both standing there for a second before slumping back down on to the couch. They share a frustrated glance that turns into a smile and he puts his arm around her. She cuddles up with him. He almost instantly falls asleep, snoring loudly. She sings softly to him, just the opening line or two of their favorite song, before she falls asleep with him.

GIRL: "Last night I said these words to my girl..."

PART 7:

The actors shift positions. She is laying down on the couch or a group of chairs and he is seated next to

her. Her eyes are shut. She is dying. He is a mess, holding her hand.

GUY: Don't go. Don't do this to me...to the kids. I love you so much. I love you so, so much. My dear, can you hear me? Don't leave me alone. You're going to pull through this...love, my love? I'm here. Would you like me to sing to you?

He puts his head down and strokes her hand, crying as he struggles to sing.

GUY: Come on...come on...please...

PART 8:

Both actors go offstage and then he wanders back on, looking around. He seems peaceful, but a little lost, a little scared. This place is very overwhelming and he's not sure what to do next.

GUY: Hello? Hello? Is anyone here?

GIRL: *(from offstage)* Come on...

GUY: Hello? Who is that?

GIRL: Come on...

GUY: Where am I? What happened?

GIRL: Come on...come on...

GUY: Hello? Is that...

GIRL: Come on...come on...

GUY: My dear?

GIRL appears from backstage singing.

GIRL: Please, please me, oh yeah, like I please you.

She smiles at him. He runs to her, grabs her in a huge hug, caresses her face and stares deep into her eyes, happy to once again be reunited. They both sing the

*last part of the song, making sure to hold the "you"
part, just like in the song.*

GUY AND GIRL: "Please, please me, oh yeah...like I please
yoooooooouuuuuu."

He dips her, they kiss.

LIGHTS.