

Love's Language

Linda LaRocque





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LOVE'S LANGUAGE

By Linda LaRocque

CAST

JACKIE: Older Female

GEORGE: Older Male

Place

At a bar or restaurant.

Time

The Present.

LOVE'S LANGUAGE

Setting: A small table for two at a trendy bar. There are two full wine glasses on the table.

At Rise: George is seated. He is well dressed. He checks his watch.

JACKIE: *(enters. She is well dressed and is carrying a beautiful paper gift bag. She is breathless)* Hello Darling. *(she kisses him)* Sorry I'm late. There was an accident on the highway and traffic was backed up for miles., and I forgot my phone...

GEORGE: Calm down, sweetheart. You're only a half hour late. It's not the end of the world, you know.

JACKIE: Thank you for being so understanding. That's one of the qualities I adore about you.

GEORGE: And if being late is the worst thing you ever do, I'm a lucky guy.

JACKIE: Aren't you going to ask me what's in this beautiful bag?

GEORGE: Okay, what's in this beautiful bag?

JACKIE: A gift.

GEORGE: For who?

JACKIE: For you, Honey. This is a gift for you. Just because I love you.

GEORGE: It is? Why?

JACKIE: Remember I told you receiving gifts is something that's important to me? I really love gifts. They don't have to be expensive but it's the thought. So I thought you might find them important too. I gave you a book about it once. Remember?

GEORGE: Yeah. Sure. Of course. That's interesting stuff.

JACKIE: I thought you might enjoy me giving you a gift, just like I would enjoy you giving me a gift.

GEORGE: You gotta know by now that I'm stupid. I don't even think of nice stuff like that.

JACKIE: It's not that you're stupid. But we both need to understand this because it'll help us build a better relationship and I'll feel more loved.

GEORGE: You mean just saying I love you ain't good enough anymore?

JACKIE: Naturally that's important, but we also need to...

GEORGE: Look, I'm a pretty simple guy and right now I don't want to think that hard. Whaddaya say we just enjoy a nice glass of wine together, maybe talk about our day, and make our biggest decision what we want for dinner. Now how about it?

JACKIE: Alright I'm not going to argue but in order for us to have a beautiful relationship we need to know what's important to each other.

GEORGE: Honey please, please...I don't even know what you're trying to tell me. Let's just enjoy the wine? Hell, it's 12 bucks a glass here.

JACKIE: This is an important issue with me. Especially when we get married. *(Pause)* We are getting married, aren't we?

GEORGE: *(downs the wine)* Okay. Let's talk.

JACKIE: Forget it, I don't want to now. I'm trying to help us but you're mocking me and making fun.

GEORGE: No, I'm not. Dumb me, I was just trying to put a little levity back into things. But I guess it didn't work. Ummm, let's see, ummmmm, where were we?

JACKIE: Gifts. How some people like me, enjoy receiving gifts. That's important to me. It's my love language.

GEORGE: Oh, that's right.

JACKIE: And what's your love language?

GEORGE: I don't think I have one.

JACKIE: How come you never buy me flowers?

GEORGE: I gave you a bottle of cologne once.

JACKIE: But how come you never buy me flowers? That's pretty simple. You can pick them up at Walmart.

GEORGE: Because you don't like 'em?

JACKIE: I love them. It's a gift. I love gifts. It's... my love language. Gifts make me happy and make me feel loved and special.

GEORGE: And what's mine again?

JACKIE: If you'd read that book, you'd know.

GEORGE: Sweetheart, is there a point to all this?

JACKIE: Yes, as a matter of fact there is. It's to make each other feel more loved. Get it now?

GEORGE: Great. I understand.

JACKIE: No, you don't.

GEORGE: Alright. I don't. Honey, could we change the subject and maybe talk about this some other time? I think I need to reread that book. You know to kind of refresh my memory, as they say. Whaddaya think, Honey?

JACKIE: You're right. I'll reread the book too. That way it'll be fresh in our minds.

GEORGE: Great but in the meantime, in between time, want to have dinner here or someplace else?

JACKIE: I don't care, Honey. It's up to you. *(pauses and puts gift bag on the table next to George)* Right now I want to give you this...It's a gift from me to you, Honey. Something special from my heart to yours.

GEORGE: I don't know what to say. I'm, I'm speechless. You shouldn't have done this.

JACKIE: Aren't you going to open it?

GEORGE: I will but right now I just want to enjoy everything. Honey, you're so thoughtful. No wonder I love you. I've got to be the luckiest guy on the planet. Very few women would do something thoughtful like this for absolutely no reason. And believe me, I know people!

JACKIE: See, receiving gifts is fun, isn't it? I love to receive gifts too. Remember that's my first love language.

GEORGE: (*Opens bag and pulls out a very long-knitted scarf and keeps pulling and pulling it. Finally holds it up triumphantly*) This is absolutely beautiful, baby.

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!