

I'm Stayin' Alive

Sandra Weintraub





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ArtAge Publications

Bonnie L. Vorenberg, President

PO Box 19955

Portland OR 97280

503-246-3000 or 800-858-4998

bonniev@seniortheatre.com

www.seniortheatre.com

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I'M STAYIN' ALIVE

By

Sandra Weintraub

CAST

1 woman or 1 man

At Rise: Music, such as the song "I'm Stayin' Alive," plays as an introduction. Then a woman, or a man, dressed as someone very old, bent over at the shoulders, shuffles onto the stage pushing a walker.

First, I want to apologize to you for being 80 years old. Honestly, I never intended to live this long. I tried to end it sooner. I ate lots of chicken fat, chopped liver, bacon, anything loaded with those deadly trans fats, donuts...still drink 3 Martinis a day and, yes, I smoke like a chimney. Maybe those LSD brownies I used to bake screwed up my DNA? Who knows? Whatever. Deal with it.

Anyway, I want to tell you how my life has changed. Every day, since I was 70, I'd wake up in the morning (that in itself is always a surprise), and have my breakfast. Three slices of bacon, and a cup of coffee with my friend Jack Daniels, of course. Then I'd do nothing. Well, maybe I'd light up a cig. It was boring. Boring. Boring. So what changed?

On my 80th birthday my great-great grandson gave me a computer! And now my life has suddenly become so-o-o-o exciting! Now, after breakfast instead of doing nothing, I boot up. I can't wait to read my email from friends, family and the 512...uh-oh, it just shot up to 527...strangers who have become my very dearest friends on What's My Face, Is That Your Face or In Your Face, or something like that. Isn't that a kicker? I got five hundred and twenty-seven friends! And I only know two of them! My great grandson and his mother. Amazing.

But between you and me, what I really love is spam. That's when the fun begins. That's right. Spam. Those people who send me all those announcements, I think they must be psychic or something. I mean, like how did they know I need a colon cleanse? That is exactly what I need, every day, not just occasionally, and they tell me at least 3-4 times a day just to remind me! That is so kind, so caring!

And there's more. They tell me that I could be a nurse, an X-ray technician or a paralegal with only 2 hours of training! And, get this, I could be a CSI person! Now I'm not exactly sure what that is, but I think it's something to do with cutting up dead people? Just think! I could have a new career looking at dead bodies all day! In fact, when my own body is dead, I could examine it as a professional! That is so-o-o-o exciting! And with only one hour of training!

My, oh, my, spam has so much to offer! One thing I find so intriguing is that they can actually extend my penis five inches! I can't imagine how they can do that considering I don't own one, but that's what they promise. You know, they must have read Freud who said what women really want is to have a penis. Freud thought this explained women to men, who didn't understand them much at all back then. (Actually, not sure they do today.) But, according to my spam informants, they think women not only envy men who own them, they think we want one that is at least a foot long! Their logic is so deep, so penetrating...uh-oh, honest, no pun intended, but their insight into what women want is really, really... astonishing!

And, what's more, they also tell me I could have the breasts I've always dreamed of! To tell you the truth, I don't recall ever dreaming about my breasts. I suppose it would be nice if they'd stand up a bit better, but, just between you and me, I don't think anyone has ever noticed them since 1952.

Now here's the best thing but, well, at my age it is a little embarrassing to talk about. Did you know there is not only someone, but many someones, who want to sleep with me! Imagine! At my age there are dozens of people, mostly men of course, begging to sleep with me! That's right. Dozens! Well, actually, I don't really look 80. My friends tell me I don't look a day over 75, but why get so hung up on age? As far as I'm concerned there are only two; young and no spring chicken. Any spring chickens here?

(She looks out at the audience)

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!