

# Mother is Losing It!

Olga Sanderson







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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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MOTHER IS LOSING IT!

By Olga Sanderson

CAST

MOTHER BROWN

HARRY: Mother Brown's son.

GEORGE: Mother Brown's son.

BETTY: Harry's wife.

RUTH: Harry and Betty's daughter.

*Setting: HARRY and BETTY's home with BETTY and MOTHER BROWN (who lives with them).*

MOTHER: *(very upset and crying, pacing back and forth)* It's gone! It's gone! What am I going to do?

BETTY: Don't cry, Mother, it can't be that bad.

MOTHER: It is! It is! Even worse!

BETTY: Is it so important to get this upset?

MOTHER: It is because it is gone and I...

*(Enter HARRY and GEORGE as MOTHER exits)*

HARRY: Betty, why was Mother crying? She seemed so upset.

BETTY: She is and I don't know why. She has lost something and hasn't even calmed down enough to tell me what it is.

GEORGE: Well that's nothing to cry about. We can find it.

BETTY: That is a good idea. How about you look outside and Harry can go down in the basement and look around.

HARRY: Maybe it is only her ring or her earrings.

BETTY: No. I noticed she had both on. You two go look and I will start searching in here.

*(HARRY and GEORGE leave and MOTHER enters)*

MOTHER: *(still upset)* I don't know how this could have happened. Oh dear. Oh dear.

BETTY: We will find whatever you lost and then you will see how you wasted all these tears and worry.

MOTHER: No, No Betty. It's gone! I know it's gone! How could this have happened? The only thing Dad...

*(MOTHER leaves as HARRY and GEORGE enter)*

GEORGE: There is nothing out there.

HARRY: And there is nothing in the basement either.

BETTY: George, did you notice if there was a ladder propped up by Mother's bedroom window?

HARRY: What are you driving at?

BETTY: Maybe someone stole into her bedroom and took it.

GEORGE: There was not ladder in sight, Betty, and I for one, would like to know what in the Sam hill are we looking for!

HARRY: Yes, I would like to know too!

BETTY: Maybe it's something the police should look into. But I suppose we had better find out first what it is.

HARRY: Didn't you get any idea from what she said as to what it could be?

BETTY: No, not really, except she said that it was Dad's...Oh, my goodness! You know that Dad left her a lot of money and she does like to play the stock market. Oh my gosh!

GEORGE: That does seem like it could be it, but he left her quite a bit of money. Would she have been so careless?

HARRY: Yes, it does seem likely and I'm sure that would account for the way she is acting.

BETTY: But is there any way we could find out without her knowing?

GEORGE: I hardly think so. How could she have been so foolish?

HARRY: Well you know how women are...

BETTY: Just what do you mean, Harry?

HARRY: I mean older women, Betty, not you. But the more I think about it the more it's likely to be true. That means, George, you and I will have to pitch in to assume her expenses.

GEORGE: How can we do that, Harry?

HARRY: We could give her a couple hundreds a month and pretend we think it is her birthday. Wow to think she could have been so foolish and gamble her money away.

GEORGE: I know but just remember, she is old and they get that way. She is our Mother and cannot help herself. Poor Mother.

BETTY: And I know she wanted to help our Ruth with her college education. How will she explain it to her?

GEORGE: We will have to do everything to spare her feelings.

BETTY: Oh, poor Mother! What a guilty conscience she has to live with. She must feel like she betrayed your Dad and all of us. We must be careful and not add to her embarrassment. Oh, oh, here she comes.

**END OF FREEVIEW—**  
***You'll want to read and perform this show!***