

It's Your Move

Annette Tringham





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IT'S YOUR MOVE

By Annette Tringham

CAST

JOE

BOB

HILDA

At Rise: Lights up on a lounge in the clubhouse of Chatterton Country Club, a 55+ retirement community. JOE and BOB are seated at a table playing checkers. BOB is wearing a golf shirt and Bermuda shorts, held up by suspenders. He wears sandals and black knee-length socks (also held up by suspenders). JOE wears a golf shirt and khaki pants. They are fixed on their game.

JOE: King me.

BOB: Huh?

JOE: KING ME. RIGHT THERE. I'M A KING. Put the thing on the...thingy there.

BOB: Uh huh.

JOE: Why aren't we in the community room today?

BOB: Huh?

JOE: WHY AREN'T WE IN THE COMMUNITY ROOM TODAY? We always play in the community room on Wednesday. Why do we have to sit in the lounge?

BOB: They're having a macramé class in there today.

JOE: Buncha crap. Why don't they have a fishing tackle demonstration or something a little more interesting? People might get more involved.

BOB: I'd go for that.

(They play in silence for a moment)

JOE: Hey Bob, did you hear? Stan Lubcoe says he shot his age last Friday.

BOB: Oh yeah?

JOE: Says he shot an 83. Wonder what he got on the BACK nine. (*He laughs hysterically*)

BOB: Huh?

JOE: I SAID I WONDER WHAT HE...Oh never mind. I think he's full of crap.

BOB: You don't think he shot an 83?

JOE: No, I mean I don't think he IS 83. Even with that bad dye job and ridiculous comb-over, he doesn't look a day under 90.

BOB: I thought he wore a rug.

JOE: What are ya, kidding me? I've seen better hair on a coconut. (*muttering*) Lying about his age – at HIS age, now that's a helluva thing.

BOB: Either way, 83 is a great score.

JOE: Aaaaaaa! Forget it.

(They play in silence a while)

JOE: So did your doctor finally put you on that stuff?

BOB: Huh?

JOE: THAT STUFF! THAT STUFF FOR YOUR BLADDER. DID YOUR DOCTOR PUT YOU ON THAT?

BOB: Oh yeah.

JOE: So how's it working?

BOB: Oh pretty good. I only have to get up twice a night now, but I pee like a racehorse.

JOE: I don't go for all those drugs. You ever see the commercials?

BOB: Uh huh.

JOE: Every night during *Jeopardy*, there must be twenty commercials for some kind of drug. Half the time you don't even know what they're for. Someone pops a pill and the next thing you know, they're sitting in a bathtub on a mountain top. What's that supposed to mean? Pile of crap if you ask me. Drug companies – a bunch of crooks.

BOB: Your move.

JOE: No, I just moved this one here.

BOB: Huh?

JOE: THERE. RIGHT THERE. I JUST MOVED THIS ONE. IT WAS HERE AND I MOVED IT THERE.

BOB: Okay.

JOE: One time I saw this commercial for a drug and it says "Ask your doctor if this is right for you." So I asked my doctor, you know what he said?

BOB: Nah.

JOE: He said if I grew a set of ovaries and started having hot flashes he'd write me a prescription. Now THAT's a helluva thing. No I'm never taking any drugs.

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!