GIRLS AND BOYS, WHEN THEY SIT IN TREES AND SHARE THEIR TOYS

A play by: Anna Miles

THE GIRL and THE BOY are in a kitchen, or in a car. They are very young. They might be crying, but probably not.

THE GIRL

HE MET AT THE HOMECOMING

DANCE WHO TOLD HIM

THEY WOULD NEVER MARRY

The books are the only things left.

THE BOY

WHO LIKED TO DRIVE FAST

CARS WHO WISHED HER BOOBS

WERE BIGGER

And you expect me to just hand them over?

THE GIRL

WHO LIKED TO READ BOOKS

Did you read the books?

THE BOY

WHO HATED SUMMER

Only the one book.

THE GIRL

WHOSE PARENTS LET HIM

SLEEP IN HER BED

Which one?

THE BOY

WHO LOVED HER OR SO HE

THOUGHT

The one with your notes in it.

THE GIRL

WHO BOUGHT HIM AN

AIRPLANE LEGO SET FOR

HIS 19th BIRTHDAY TO WHICH

HE SAID I ONLY LIKE THE

STAR WARS LEGOS

I didn’t write any notes.

THE BOY

WHO BOUGHT HER DIAMONDS FOR

HER BIRTHDAY AND RECEIVED

ONLY A POLITE SMILE

IN RESPONSE

What were the notes then?

THE GIRL

WHO THREW UP HER DINNER

WHEN HE TOLD HER SHE WAS FAT

They were already in the book when I bought it.

My flight is at 12:45 tomorrow.

THE BOY

WHO HOARDED FOOD WHEN SHE

TOLD HIM HE WAS TOO SKINNY

And?

THE GIRL

WHO HAD SWORN THAT SHE

WOULD NEVER LET A MAN’S

OPINION DICTATE HER CHOICES

I thought you might want to know.

THE BOY

WHO EXPECTED SEX SIMPLY

BECAUSE SHE WAS HIS GIRLFRIEND

AND THAT IS WHAT GIRLFRIENDS

ARE SUPPOSED TO DO

I didn't.

THE GIRL

WHO WOULDN’T WEAR THONGS

EVEN WHEN HE ASKED NICELY

Are you going to give me back my books?

THE BOY

WHO WAS JEALOUS OF OTHER BOYS

I will if you kiss me.

THE GIRL

WHO WAS JEALOUS OF OTHER GIRLS

Your kisses hurt.

THE BOY

WHO PAID $75 TO BUY HER THE

CUSTOM CORSAGE SHE DEMANDED

FOR PROM EVEN THOUGH HIS FRIENDS

ONLY PAID $40 FOR THEIR DATES

Not even to say goodbye?

THE GIRL

WHO WAS ALLERGIC TO GRASS

I said goodbye a long time ago. You just weren’t

listening.

THE BOY

SHE LOVED OR SO HE THOUGHT

And that’s why you won’t touch me?

THE GIRL

WHO WEPT THE FIRST TIME AND

THE SECOND TIME AND THE THIRD

TIME AND THE FOURTH TIME

Give me my books.

THE BOY

SHE CALLED EVERY NIGHT

If I threw these books at your eyes, one after the

other, your eyes would turn black. They would grow two

sizes, they would explode. You’d have to grope around

with your hands in the dark, because you’d have no eyes,

because I would have your eyes forever.

THE GIRL

WHO SWORE TO BE FREE

I need them back so I can rip them apart. So I can burn

them.

THE BOY

WHO LIKED HER PUDDING AND PIE,

WHO KISSED

Like I ripped you apart?

THE GIRL

AND MADE HER CRY

Are you going to give me my books?

END OF PLAY