

Maine
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CAST: 2 (1m, 1f)
MARA: f, 20's, city girl
GREG: m, 20's, country boy

PLACE: A cabin in Northern Maine

TIME: Summer, after midnight

MAINE

(There is a door slam as MARA flees from her cabin followed by GREG. It is a chilly summer night and they are wrapped up in “whatever” to stay warm.)

MARA

It's trying to kill me!

GREG

It's a bug! You're bigger than he is!

MARA

At least you know it's a “he!” Hovering over me. Buzzing. Trying to suck up my blood!

GREG

Relax. It's dead. Don't let one measly mosquito ruin our vacation. Come on, Mara... let's go back inside.

(He gently takes her arm.)

MARA

OUCH! Don't touch that arm! That's where the bee stung me on our hike!

GREG

Oh! Sorry. Come inside... I'll make it all better ...

MARA

You're trying to break up with me, aren't you? But you don't have the guts! I see your plan now! You're thinking, "I'll take Mara to a cabin in Maine and make her so miserable that she'll never want to go out with me again!"

GREG

Mara! No – I thought you'd like this –

MARA

What? The bugs? The cold? The climbing over slippery rocks –

GREG

I thought you have hiking boots. Never thought you'd bring high heels –

MARA

I'm a city girl! I wear heels! They make my legs look longer – they make me -

(MARA looks at the sky. There is light dancing.)

MARA (cont'd)

Oh! Is that -

GREG

Yeah. Wow.

MARA

I read about them – but – yeah – wow.

GREG

(Putting his arm around her.)
The Northern Lights.

MARA

(Putting her arms around him.)
Awesome.

(And they gaze in wonder at the sky as the lights fade to black.)

END OF PLAY

