

EVERY MONDAY MORNING

By Scott Haan

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A Drama Play

by Scott Haan

SYNOPSIS: It's bright and early on a Monday morning, and Sarah is having trouble finding her motivation. As she struggles to begin a new workweek, two old friends – the Angel and Devil on her shoulder – weigh in with their opinions about whether she should do the responsible thing and go to work, or blow it off and sleep in a bit longer. The struggle is real, and the tug of war is a battle not only for the fate of Sarah's job, but for her very soul!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(1 female, 2 either; gender flexible)

SARAH (f).....A young woman in her 20's or 30's. *(6 lines)*

ANGEL (m/f).....The moral voice in Sarah's head.
Like the angel on her shoulder.
(39 lines)

DEVIL (m/f).....The mischievous voice in Sarah's head. Like the devil on her shoulder. *(40 lines)*

TIME: A Monday morning, present day.

SETTING: Sarah's bedroom.

SET

The main piece of furniture you would need is Sarah's "bed," but she could also just be lying down on some other flat surface, or sleeping in a chair, or even lying on the ground. A small nightstand is next to her bed, containing only a cell phone.

PROPS

- ☐ Pillow
- ☐ Blanket
- ☐ Cell Phone

SPECIAL EFFECTS

- ☐ A brief angelic musical intro, a harp or heavenly chorus (optional)
- ☐ A brief devilish musical intro, like a heavy metal riff (optional)

COSTUMES

Angel and Devil do not have to be dressed in “costumes.” They could just wear modern clothing, as long as they follow the white and red color scheme. No halos, horns or pitchforks are necessary, but could be used if desired.

SARAH – Comfy pajamas. Possibly pink, to make her color a mix of Angel’s white and Devil’s red.

ANGEL – All white attire. No angel wings.

DEVIL – All red attire.

PRODUCTION NOTE

Sarah will react to what the Angel and the Devil are saying, but will never look directly at them or acknowledge their presence in any way. They are only in her head, after all, and while the audience can see them, Sarah never does...but her expressions indicate that she is constantly thinking about whatever they are saying.

PRODUCTION HISTORY

Every Monday Morning was first presented on June 9-11, 2017 as part of the 10-Minute Play Festival at Civic Theatre of Greater Lafayette in Lafayette, IN. With the following cast:

SARAH ----- Blake Wilkerson

ANGEL ----- Helen Sorenson

DEVIL ----- Jeremy Gerrish

Director ----- Steve Martin

Producer ----- Steven Koehler

AT RISE: *Lights up, SARAH is in bed, asleep, covered by a blanket and with her head resting on a pillow. She begins to stir.*

SARAH: *(Eyes still shut, struggling to wake up, what starts as a sleepy groan eventually morphs into a word that is spoken with deep disdain.) Mmmmmmmmmmmmonday... (Sits up in bed, rubs her eyes, and stretches her neck. She reaches over and picks up her phone from the nightstand, to check the time. She has to move it closer to see it, and her eyes go wide with alarm.) Seven-thirty? Oh, man!*

ANGEL enters from stage left, a bit high-strung. Optional SFX: A brief angelic musical sting, like a harp or heavenly chorus.

ANGEL: It's seven-thirty! Not good! But it's okay, we can still make it. It's do-able. But we definitely have to get moving.

ANGEL makes a grand rising gesture, and SARAH stands.

SARAH: *(Groaning.)* Ugh.

ANGEL: We have to be at work in thirty minutes, so there's no time for breakfast. We'll just jump in the shower, throw some clothes on, and go. *(Excited.)* And best of all, if we can leave in fifteen minutes, we can still drive to work carefully, obeying all traffic laws and posted speed limits! Yay!

DEVIL enters from stage right, with a mischievous smile. Optional SFX: A brief devilish musical intro, like a heavy metal riff.

DEVIL: Hmm. If I may, I have a counter-proposal.

ANGEL: *(Not pleased to see DEVIL.)* No. No, no, no! You go away! We are being a good employee and a good person, and we are getting to work on time today.

DEVIL: Rrrrright. Yeah, we could tooooooally do that. *(Beat.)* OOOOORRRRR...

DEVIL puts hand on SARAH'S right shoulder, pushing her down and making SARAH sit back down on the bed.

DEVIL: We could stay in bed a little longer. Just throwin' that out there.

ANGEL: If we stay in bed, we'll be late for work.

DEVIL: Only a little. We can get ten more minutes of shut-eye, then we can still do the quick-shower, no-breakfast, blah-blah-blah garbage you were yapping about, and we'll be, like, ten minutes late for work. Fifteen, tops.

ANGEL: *(To SARAH.)* Don't listen to her, Sarah. You're just a little sleepy. *(Tugging on SARAH'S arm.)* Why don't we get some coffee in you? You're a better and more responsible person after caffeine. We have time for that.

SARAH stands.

DEVIL: *(In SARAH'S ear while stroking the blanket.)* Sarah, isn't this the most comfortable blanket ever? It's like a cocoon of pure happiness. What is that, polar fleece? Mmm, so warm and toasty! I prefer very warm temperatures, myself.

SARAH sits again.

DEVIL: Come on. Have another snuggle. You know you want to.

ANGEL: *(To DEVIL.)* Listen, you. We only get ten tardies a year before there's disciplinary action, like losing our bonus, or getting fired, or... *(Gasp.)* ...A stern warning from our boss! We've already used up five, thanks to you, and it's only February. If we're late today, that will be six. Is that what you want? Are you trying to get us punished?

DEVIL: *(Naughty, with a sly smile.)* Mmm, maybe. Sounds like fun. Can I bring my pitchfork? *(Serious again.)* You know what, I'm sorry. You're right. We don't have a lot of tardies to spare, and it might be best if we don't use up another one so soon.

ANGEL: *(Surprised that worked.)* Thank you! It's refreshing to see that, every once in a while, logic actually works on you.

SARAH stands.

DEVIL: Of course. It's true, we need to protect those tardies. (*Beat.*) However...It's only a tardy if we're under thirty minutes late. Anything over that counts as a partial sick day, and we have a lot more of those to spare.

SARAH sits.

ANGEL: Wait. No, hang on.

DEVIL: Yes! So in this case, we need to be more than a half-hour late, so we're using part of a sick day instead. (*Places hand on ANGEL'S shoulder.*) Good thinking. You are so smart.

SARAH lies back down.

ANGEL: (*To SARAH.*) No, don't lie down! (*To DEVIL.*) No, you do NOT put this on me! This is all your idea!

DEVIL: Why, thank you. It's nice of you to give me all the credit.

SARAH pulls the blanket up to her neck.

DEVIL: Oh yeah, pull that up there. Let's get nice and snuggly. Atta girl.

SARAH snuggles the blanket and smiles.

ANGEL: (*To DEVIL.*) Aargh! This is wrong, and you know it!

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