

Never Mind

CHARACTERS: 3, but extras can be added instead of implied people.

PROPS: None

COSTUMES: Street clothes

SETTING: Implied busy place

At rise: A and B are sitting together. A, depressed and despairing, looking off most of the time unaware of B's inattentiveness) Jesus stands to one side in crucifixion pose, face reacts in love and compassion at A's monologue.

A: I had a terrible time today.

B: *(Bored & yawning)* Oh, yeah.

A: Yeah. I started telling people what my first day back was like but no one was listening. *(B waves at someone passing by)* They either walked away or started talking to each other and then *(B check watch)* I was alone. So I asked Violet why she thought people never listen to me and she said I was about as interesting as a mealworm and only real idiots would bother. She said people only pretended to like me. *(B checks cell phone, listens to a message or plays a game on it)*

Well I know I'm not the greatest person in the world, or a hero or somebody popular but when *(B puts phone away, checks into the conversation for a brief moment, scowls and rolls eyes, waves at another passerby, then kind of daydreams)* I'm pouring out my heart I think people could listen, not because its important to them but because its important to me. What do you think? Is that true?

B: *(Startled out of daydream)* Is what true?

A: *(Crushed and disappointed)* Never mind; I know what you think.

B: *(Checking watch)* Gotta run. *(Exits)*

A: *(Sobbing)* I hate it, I hate not having anyone to talk to..... I hate being left out.... all alone.....Why, why can't someone like me for who I am.... why can't they have the time to listen ?

JESUS: *(Holds out arms to A)* My child, I always have the time and willingness to listen

(A look up startled, smiles through the tears, closes the distance and embraces Jesus)