

Donut

This play is free to download and perform. The only condition is that you must **email Alex at abroun@bigpond.net.au** and let him know **where and when you produced his script**, listing the **director, cast and theatre**. If you have any production photos send them along as well and they may just end up on this website.

a short play

by

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Cast

MONICA

MARK

Setting

Cafeteria

Time

Yesterday

DONUT by Alex Broun

Cafeteria. MONICA at table. MARK returns with plates.

PAUSE.

MONICA: What's this ?

MARK: A donut.

MONICA: I didn't ask for a donut.

MARK: Yes you did.

MONICA: I asked for cheesecake.

MARK: Donut.

PAUSE.

MONICA: What's this brown shit on top ?

MARK: Chocolate.

MONICA: You got me a chocolate donut ?

MARK: That's what you asked for.

MONICA: I asked for cheesecake.

MARK: Donut.

MONICA: Cheesecake.

MARK EATS. PAUSE. MONICA PUSHES HER PLATE AWAY.

MONICA: I'm not eating it. (PAUSE) You did it on purpose. You knew I wanted cheesecake and you deliberately bought me a donut. (PAUSE) I'm not fucking eating it, you hear me. (PAUSE) What have you got ?

MARK SHOWS HER.

MONICA: Apple pie.

MARK: With cream and ice cream.

MONICA: How nice. Is that what you wanted ?

MARK NODS.

MONICA: You wanted apple pie. So you got apple pie.

MARK: With cream and ice cream.

MONICA: I asked for cheesecake. So why did you bring me this shit covered crap.

MARK: You asked for it.

MONICA: I hate donuts. And I hate chocolate. You know that. I hate chocolate. Donuts and chocolate. Two things - I hate. So why in the world would I have asked for a chocolate donut ?

MARK SHRUGS.

MONICA: Because I didn't that's why. I asked for cheesecake. Lemon cheesecake. Not chocolate shit log.

MARK: Donut.

MONICA: Cheesecake.

PAUSE.

MARK: You wanted a change.

MONICA: I wanted a change ? So that's why I asked for a donut ?

MARK NODS.

MONICA: Bullshit. Bull - fucking - shit. (PAUSE) Why are you doing this ? You're deliberately provoking me Mark. Why ? (PAUSE) Answer me.

PAUSE.

MONICA: How's your apple pie ? Good ? Delicious ? Well that's great. I'm so happy for you. You wanted apple pie and you got apple pie.

MARK: With cream and ice cream.

MONICA: With cream and ice cream. I, on the other hand, wanted cheesecake. No ice cream, no cream. Just cheesecake. But what did I get. Donut. Stale, two week old, mouldy shit covered donut.

MARK: Take it back.

MONICA: I'm not taking it back. You bought it, you take it back. (PAUSE) Take it back ! (PAUSE) Why are you doing this ?

MARK: They're out of cheesecake.

MONICA: They're not out of cheesecake. It's sitting over there, under that plastic cover. You can see it. Look, cheesecake. Lemon cheesecake. Exactly what I asked for. So why didn't you bring it to me ?

MARK: You asked for a donut.

MONICA: You just admitted that I asked for cheesecake.

PAUSE.

MONICA: You did ? Why then did you just say that they were out of cheesecake ?

MARK: Thought they were.

MONICA: Bullshit. You knew I wanted cheesecake. You knew they had cheesecake and you deliberately got me a donut. Why Mark ? (PAUSE) Look at me fuck you !

PAUSE. MONICA STANDS.

MONICA: Alright Mark. You can take it all. Take it all.

MONICA EXITS. PAUSE.

MARK FINISHES HIS PIE. HE LEANS BACK. PAUSE. MARK PULLS OVER THE DONUT.

HE SNIFFS IT. HE TAKES A BITE. PAUSE.

HE TAKES ANOTHER.