# THE ITEMS FORGOTTEN Excerpt

# By Tara Meddaugh

A Play in Five Minutes

### Copyright © 2016 by Tara Meddaugh

All rights reserved. No part of this play may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the author, except by a reviewer, who may quote brief passages in a review. Any members of educational institutions wishing to photocopy part or all of the work for classroom use, publishers who would like to obtain permission to include the work in an anthology, or actors who wish to use portions of this play for audition or showcase purposes should send their inquiries to Tara Meddaugh Playwriting, 20 Fremont St, Harrison, NY 10528 or via email to tmeddaugh@gmail.com.

CAUTION. Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that *The Items Forgotten* is subject to a royalty. All rights, including professional, amateur, motion picture, recitation, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound taping, all other forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as information storage and retrieval systems and photocopying, and rights of translation into foreign languages, are strictly reserved.

Special thanks to Mike Bouteneff, Nick and Olga, Arlen and Roberta, God

## The Items Forgotten

Cast

KIRA	A woman	in her	20s-40s.	She is	married to	Travis.

TRAVIS A man in his 20s-50s. He is married to Kira.

## Setting

Present. Outside of Kira and Travis's house. On their porch or thereabouts. It is winter, cold.

AT RISE: KIRA, a woman in her 20s-40s, and her husband, TRAVIS, a man in his 20s-50s, are searching around their front porch. It is winter, cold. KIRA holds up a fake rock/hidden key holder.

KIRA They were right here last time.

Well, they're not there now.

I can see that.

KIRA

TRAVIS

TRAVIS

So?

### KIRA

Are you blaming me for this? Are you seriously doing that?

### TRAVIS

You're the last one who used them.

KIRA

I told you—I told you, specifically, to make sure to put them back in the rock! Where we always put them!

### TRAVIS

I didn't get them out.

#### KIRA

But I asked you to put them back! (put the key rock down)

TRAVIS

I can't keep track of you. Honestly, Kira, I can't keep track of every single thing you do.

### KIRA

I didn't do anything—I just asked—

TRAVIS

I can't keep track of everything you ask me to do then. You're like a drill sergeant.

It's the only way you do things.

TRAVIS

KIRA

It's not the only way I do things. You think you're, what, the "Siri" of my life? I need you for every single step I take?

Travis-

# KIRA

### TRAVIS

I go to work, don't I? I get there on my own.

KIRA

I have to wake you up because you ignore the alarm.

TRAVIS

Do you write lesson plans for me? Do you go on interviews for me?

### KIRA

I help you get prepared for them.

### TRAVIS

Okay, well.

KIRA

I'm just saying—you need direction. Otherwise you just—I don't know—it's so cold—I don't know, you just run in place or something.

## TRAVIS

(shakes head) That's what you think.

### **KIRA**

It's what I see—having been married to you for 7 years. I don't like having to tell you what to do every day, but if I don't—

### TRAVIS

I'll what?

### KIRA

You'll—

**TRAVIS** 

Will I sleep in a pile of trash because you don't tell me take it out?

KIRA

I honestly don't know.

### TRAVIS

Oh, come on, Kira. Come on. This whole thing—you're just—you can't admit you messed up. And this isn't the first time.

## END OF EXCERPT

For the entire play, please visit: http://www.tarameddaugh.com/the-items-forgotten-a-fiveminute-play