

## Marry Me A Little

(A love story in three short scenes)

### Characters:

Will, a man

Yu, a woman

(While these characters are male and female in my head, there is no reason they must be.)

### ACT I, Scene i

Setting: a café Will and Yu are in the middle of a date.

YU: Will you marry?

WILL (surprised): Me? Maybe, probably, someday.

YU: It's funny isn't it?

WILL: What do you mean?

YU: Well, in our parents' time, marriage was the default. Now? I know so many couples who don't marry until they've had children. Or even after.

WILL: Yeah. The question used to be *when* will you marry, or *who*. Not, you know... will you ever. *(He takes a beat)*. Will you?

YU: Will I what? Oh... marry? Maybe. If I met the right person.

*(Will lifts the French press sitting between them and refills both their cups as the lights fade to black.)*

### ACT I, Scene ii

Setting: an apartment bedroom, night. WILL and YU are sleeping, and YU wakes up in the middle of the night. Blue lighting lets us see what's going on.

YU (sitting bolt upright in bed): Will, Will! Wake up!

WILL (groggy): What's wrong. Did you step in a doggie present on the way to the bathroom again?

YU: No... ieww. Did you have to bring that up? Now I'll think I'm smelling poo all night.

WILL (wry): Sorry. *(beat)* What's the problem?

YU (excited): I had a dream.

WILL (concerned): A nightmare?

YU: No. A *dream*. A lovely dream. I had to tell you about it.

WILL: Okay?

YU: Will, you marry *me*!

WILL (confused): Um, okay.

YU: Yes. Yes, very okay. I mean... it was a wonderful dream. We were at a wedding. And it was ours. You married me.

WILL (already fading back into sleep): Sure, babe. In the morning though. Mmkay?

*(Yu leans over and kisses Will on the forehead.)*

YU: Right. In the morning. (softly) Some morning.

*(Yu scoots back down into the bed, turning on her side. Will turns over spooning her. Blackout.)*

### ACT I, scene iii

Setting: the café from scene one. Only this time there's a vase of roses on it, and both WILL and YU are dressed up. They've clearly finished their meal, though.

WILL: Was the cheesecake good?

YU: It was great. I can't believe they found fresh raspberries this early in the year. They were so sweet!

WILL: They've been working with local farmers. Farm to table, all that.

YU: That's wonderful. How did you know?

WILL (sheepish): It's on the back of the menu. I was nervous... got here early.

YU (compassionate): Nervous? Sweetie we've been dating for two years, why would you be nervous?

*(Will removes a jewelry box from his pocket, and opens it, showing Yu the ring inside.)*

YU (comprehension dawns): Ohh.

WILL (sliding out of his chair and onto one knee in front of YU): Will you marry me?

YU: You know I will!

*(Will slides the ring onto Yu's finger. They kiss. Light out.)*

END