

BROKEN

(Stage right, a man lies in his bed, tossing and turning. He wakes up looking horrified as if he were ready to cry. He sits on the bed's edge with his head in his hands. He then goes to sit at his desk in front of the bed facing the audience and begins to write as he narrates this story.)

...At night in bed I lie
dreaming heavenly dreams of beauty,
or nightmares that cause me to cry.
To cope, I write these visions I see.
This dream I had
The last thing I would see and hear,
Woke me up feeling sad
and so full of fear.
This story I write
Is from a not so lovely dream.
I tossed and turned that night,
from the visions I had seen.
I write this so others may see
that the lives that some people lead
may look all well and pretty,
yet under their masks they cry and plead.
Not those sick with disease
nor the homeless or the poor.
I implore you to listen please,
it could be the family next door.
Everyone needs to feel love.
Many spend their lifetime
not knowing true love
or having peace of mind.

(Spotlight on center stage where a man sits at a kitchen table with his young son (12) and daughter (10) eating breakfast. The father looks sad not eating much as the children sit quietly looking on their father with concern.)

A girl and boy sit with their Dad
eating breakfast together.
The kids are quiet cause dad seems sad
And they wonder, will he be like this forever?
They all finish eating,
Dad sends them off to school.

(Dad walks them out the door, stage left, then returns to the kitchen and sits down looking perplexed and sad.)

He needs get ready for a meeting,
but he's so hurt and feels the fool.
He wonders where his wife has been,
working a double or out for the night?
Dad questions her fidelity when this did begin.
He wants to talk to her, but doesn't want to fight.

BROKEN

He's tired of her lie
just want's the truth be told.
Dad feels as if he would die,
for she has been, so distant and cold.

(His wife enters the house, stage left, she is talking on a cell phone. Dad looks up at her questionably.)

His wife walks through the door
on the phone she says to dad, it's only a friend.
Dad asks if they can talk when he gets home at four.
She says, not tonight, I have to work again
and right now I just want to go to bed.

(Dad stands up, as she approaches him. She then puts her hand on his shoulder shaking her head.)

There is nothing to worry about, I love you,
Don't listen to what was said,
believe me, I love you, I do.

(She embraces Dad and gives him a kiss.)

She gives him a great big kiss
and hugs him tight.
Oh, how he loves this,

(Dad smiling.)

Yet suspicions cause fright.

(His smile turns to a frown, as she steps away.)

She tells him to go get dressed
that she would pick the kids up at three,
And would do her very best
to be home later for him to see.

(Dad walks over, stage right, behind the bed and gets changed.)

Dad goes to their room to get ready
when he returns he gives his wife a kiss good bye.

(Stage goes dark, spotlight on stage right the narrator.)

His pain won't let it be,
so hard to focus, although he does try.
He makes it through another day,
Betrayal, his only fear.

(Lights come on Mom and the two children are standing there when Dad walks in from stage left.)

BROKEN

Dad arrives home the kids go out to play.

(The kids exit stage left.)

Dad asks, "if we can't talk now, then when and where?"
She answers, "not right now, I'm gonna be late.
Nothing is wrong, I love you.
This week we will go on a date,
dinner and a movie, just us two.
Now, give me a kiss,

(They kiss.)

I'll see you later, bye.'

(Mom leaves stage left and Dad stands there shaking his head.)

He wants so much to believe this,
But deep down he knows it's a lie.

(Dad exits stage left lights on stage right, the narrator sitting
at his desk writing continues to narrate.)

Dad goes to his kids outside,
so not to think he tries to play.
The hurt and pain he does hide,
covers it up day after day.
He loves his wife and children
with all of his heart.
He can't even begin
to think they will be apart.
While outside Dad calls a friend,
asking if he would come by
to watch the kids again,
you know why.
Dad grabs his camera from his car
then walks to her job to see
if she is there, it's not very far,
He just has to know, "is she lying to me."
He can take this pain no more
when he sees her car is nowhere to be found.
He cries, it's her I so adore,
as his tears fall to the ground.
He pulls himself together
then begins to walk home slowly.
He believed their love would last forever
then he sees her car, can it be.
He walks over to the side of the road
wanting to scream and shout.
Looking at the cars door, her initials in gold,
it is her car without a doubt.

BROKEN

He wanted to believe her lie,
yet had his doubts from the start.
Feeling as if he would die
from the pain in his broken heart.

(Center stage a wall with a window, beyond the wall a bed where
lies his wife with another man. Stage left is a prop gate where
Dad will enter.)

He went to take a look
He just had to know.

(Lights come on as dad enters the gate stage left.)

He approaches a gate and unlatches the hook,
Then looks inside a window.
What he saw took his breath away.
His wife in another mans bed.
Never thought his wife would stray
He feels sick, wishing he was dead.
Taking pictures his eyes full of tears.
He runs home to escape.

(Dad runs off stage left, lights go out, spotlight on narrator.)

This the worst of his fears.
Can it be fixed or is it to late?
The pain so great in his heart.
Her actions, the epitome of the word connive.
Feeling his life being torn apart
not wanting to be alive.
Dad walks up his driveway

(Lights come on as Dad enters stage left his friend stands
there by the kitchen table.)

Enters his house and sees his friend.
Dad says, "go home, I'll see you on Sunday,
We will talk about it then."
"O'kay, I'll go home
Remember, I will be there,
so please call, you need not be alone.
I am your friend, I do care."
They both say good bye

(Dads friend leaves the house.)

Dad wonders what wrong has he done?
All he wants is to die,
so he goes upstairs to retrieve a gun.

(Dad exits stage right.)

BROKEN

He gives each child a kiss,
as they sleep in bed.
He questions suicide, should he do this?
Why live, I would be better off dead.

(Dad enters stage right then sits at the table with a gun
in hand and the camera in the other.)

Dad goes to the kitchen to sit.
He looks at the cameras screen
finds the picture he took and looks at it
not believing what he had seen.

(His wife enters stage left.)

His wife walks in talking on her phone.
Dad holds up the gun, "now, say good bye,
you're no longer there, now you're home."
She drops her phone and begins to cry.
The kids wake up from Moms screaming,
the boy gets a gun from Dads room
Both children wish they were dreaming.
This doesn't look good, I'm sensing doom.
Dad holds up the picture he took,
"What wrong did I ever do?
Here take a look,
How could you? All I did was love you."
Sitting with the gun to his head,
Mom begins to plead and cry,
no, I don't want you dead,
forgive me, we can work it out, I'm willing to try.

(The boy enters stage right quickly.)

The boy runs in to the room
yelling, "get out," and waving a gun

(Lights go out.)

Darkness, I've lost my sight
I hear a loud Boom!
Then my God what have I done?
I saw two flashes of light
And two gun shots I hear.
Cold sweats and so full of fear.
I wake from this dream
or should I say nightmare.
Having the urge to scream,
for this vision gave me one hell-uva scare.
I write what I've seen
these visions that I see,

BROKEN

so often when I dream
I ask, "is this God speaking to me?"
There are so many families out there,
what about that family up the road.
Nice house, phony smiles seeming to care,
the pain not always evident, yet stories are told.
We can lighten a persons burden and pain,
Just by asking how they are today.
Be humble, unjudgmental not at all vain
And be prepared to listen, don't turn them away.
Let them know you care
and show unconditional love.
Tell them you will always be there
And so will the Lord above.
This may lead them to the cross,
if not, show compassion, for no life is a loss
Always smile just because and be their friend.
This can possibly save a life
And may bring-em back home again.