

# THE ACTRESS AND THE SPACE ASTRONAUT

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TIME: Present

PLACE: South

CHARACTERS:

WENDY – A pretty girl in her late 20's. She is a famous Block-Buster Movie Star that lives in Hollywood and tries to forget that she was raised in a small Texas town. She has on a nice red dress, that isn't too flashy for the Sci-Fi movie she is in.

BERT – A regular looking guy in his early 30's. He is dressed all in black and is a space astronaut that can travel through time from the distant future. He is looking for his dream girl that he saw one time in an old time movie.

Playwright's note. No matter how much fame you have, you still have to face yourself in the mirror, alone.

WENDY is sitting on a chair holding a letter. She looks sad. Wendy is over acting like one of those 1950's Sci-Fi serials.

WENDY

Oh boy. (Beat) I wish I had had a real friend. (She looks at a letter.) What a jerk. All men are jerks I tell you. They're all after, (She looks at her figure) well you know. That makes me sad. Real sad you know! (Beat) One day I hope that I can meet a great guy. A super great guy, hey perhaps one from the future. Yeah one from the future since all the ones in the current time are Type A losers! And I hope he's all dressed in black. Men look at their best all in black. Why only wear black to funerals? They should wear black all the time! (Beat) With all this fame, this old cowgirl can't meet one guy that is real. One nice fellow! They all want to play 'the game' with me. I'm tired of 'the game'. Of all the time-lines out there, why isn't there one real guy that can be my friend? Be my soul mate? One guy that will sweep me off of my feet, so that I can truly fall in love. I'm tired of acting like I'm in love, I want to be in love. Love, with a man from the future. Oh well, guess it wasn't mean to be. I was born in the wrong time. (Shakes head) The wrong time.

(There is a strong blue light. WENDY looks frightened. BERT walks out of the blue light. WENDY wets her lips when she sees BERT'S awesome good looks.)

BERT

(Nervously) Hi.

WENDY

(Nervously) Hi there.

BERT

(Normal) I've been waiting a long time to met you.

WENDY

(Normal) I bet you have. Where have you been all of my life sailor boy?

BERT

Actually I'm more of what you would call a space astronaut in your time, than a sailor. This is my uniform. I've come from far away.

WENDY

Well, I've always *loved* a man in uniform.

BERT

Do you *love* me? Me!?

WENDY

Sure, you haven't lied to me yet. I love all guys until they lie to me. (Beat) I love you!

BERT

Wendy, I'll never lie to you. I promise.

WENDY

No, swear! Swear it!

BERT

I swear to you my love of my life.

(BERT and WENDY look deeply into each other's eyes and embrace then they make out for like seven minutes and thirteen seconds. Maybe less than seven minutes but more than ten seconds, like way more than that! They turn their heads away from the audience so they can't see them make out.)

WENDY

That was my first kiss! My first *real* kiss!

BERT

What's a kiss? (Beat) Oh that. I've never kissed anyone like that, my love of my life.

WENDY

Will you always kiss me like that?

BERT

Sure. You bettcha! That was fun. Way fun. And easy too! It's like we're *soul mates* or something?

WENDY

I have fun with.... You know, it's a bit awkward to ask someone this, well after we did that. (She points at her lips and his.) But, what's your name?

BERT

Name. (Moves his head like a robot) Does it matter Wendy. I love you and you love me. My name isn't important. Only love is. The universe knows all.

WENDY

It's important to me. My strong tall space astronaut. Pray tell, what's your name. I have to know. Tell me to my face my love.

BERT

Bert.

WENDY

Bert?

BERT

Bert.

WENDY

Bert? (Beat) Bert!? It can't be Bert. How could I fall in love with someone named 'Bert'? Now that's just crazy!

BERT

I love you Wendy, I always have and I always will. Since I first saw you on the old movie channel. I remembered you had this monologue about falling in love with a man from the future all dressed in black. You were looking for a friend. Your soul mate. (Beat) Here I am! My love of my life. The only girl that I dream about.

WENDY

I'm sorry, Bert. (Laughs) I can't be involved with someone named (Laughs) 'Bert'. I hope that you understand. (Laughs) Bert. (Talks like a Valley Girl) Like no way! Never!

BERT

But... but I never did lie to you! You can't leave me! That's against your rules, not mine.

WENDY

(Laughs) 'Bert' honey. (Laughs) It was only a matter of time that you would lie to me or that I would get tired of you. So I guess that I got tired of (Laughs) 'Bert' before (Laughs) 'Bert' could lie to me. Well (Laughs) 'Bert', you should've struck first! Fortune favors the bold, you know.

BERT

No. You got tired of being happy, not of me. Of breathing the air which enriched your soul and made you at one with the universe. True happiness. I'm not mad at you, but rather (Laughs) 'Bert' has pity on you. And your moral soul. I wash my hands of your drama. If you can't be happy with the man of your dreams, you'll never have happiness. Only darkness, like that which is in your heart. (Beat) Peace out, baby!

(The strong blue light appears again and BERT walks towards it. BERT looks back at WENDY and she is looking at him. BERT shakes his head and disappears.)

WENDY

(Shakes head) Oh well, easy comes as easy goes. Now where's my mirror at? I have to have my mirror! I can't wait to look at myself. Look at myself over and over again. Then I can look at me, the star, the Hollywood Block-Buster Movie Star, some more! (She finds her mirror and looks into it. Smiles and touches her hair slowly. The Smile is gone.) One day I wished I could find.....

(Fade to Black)

THE END?