

Alphonso & Miravel

Sides 2

START

ALPHONSO

Hey. Hey. What's wrong?

MIRAVEL

This is a fucking mess. I'm - (tries to breathe) I'm - Jesus! I can't see him right now, I just don't want to see his face.

ALPHONSO

You're trembling.

MIRAVEL

I haven't been able to sleep - he's out and I never know when he's - today. Today! You know what he -

ALPHONSO

Hang on hang on. Let me get you a hot - let me get you something sit down. Calm down. It's ok.

Alphonso gets her a cup of tea, while she sits down and collects herself. Silence.

ALPHONSO

First of all, does he know where you are?

MIRAVEL

No! I just left.

ALPHONSO

Did you tell him where you were going?

MIRAVEL

No.

ALPHONSO

So it's safe to assume he'll know to come here.

MIRAVEL

I don't know.

ALPHONSO

I do.

MIRAVEL

Today - today! He hasn't been able to sing for a while -

ALPHONSO

I know.

MIRAVEL

And he gets so nasty - the doctor said a few more weeks and he should be alright -

ALPHONSO

It's hard, when you're used to it being there -

MIRAVEL

(in a rush)

Today - I made him some lunch- he wasn't out of the house yet, and I thought I would cheer him up, and he takes the plate, and throws it! He fucking threw a plate across the room! It smashes, and I run in, not knowing what the hell is going on - and before he started to yell, which I can promise you he was, I just got the hell out - I've never just run away from him like that. It was the first time since we got married that I thought he might hit me - I just - He's sucking the very marrow out of my bones. Is he going to be pleased today? Where's his mood? How can I help? I know I can't help.

ALPHONSO

Oh lord.

MIRAVEL

(staring to cry)

I'm so fucking miserable. I've never felt like this. It's awful. And the worst part is, I don't want to leave him, I want him to feel better. I know why he's hurting and it's not really his fault. He keeps going on about his music being stolen - and he can't write it anymore.

ALPHONSO

Yeah, I heard him get real mad about that.

MIRAVEL

He can't make noise - so he just makes trouble. But his music - it's like a different person in there - and I grew to love that soul - what he doesn't know is that I would love him if he couldn't sing. I would love him if were he ugly. But I really think I have to give him up, and just walk away - I lose no matter what. No matter what. God! It's like taking care of a cripple! Oh, I'm sorry -

ALPHONSO

Nevermind.

She dissolves into tears.

Alphonso comes over to hold her.

ALPHONSO

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'm sorry.

MIRAVEL

What should I do?

ALPHONSO

I don't know. I really don't know.

MIRAVEL

I didn't mean you when I said Cripple.

ALPHONSO

It's alright, even if you did.

MIRAVEL

Jesus, you know - sometimes I think I wouldn't be with him, but for you.

ALPHONSO

What do you mean?

MIRAVEL

I don't know what I mean. It's a feeling.

ALPHONSO

I don't know what to say.

MIRAVEL

I'm not blaming you - don't worry - I'm just not sure what he is to me anymore - anyway - you're always there. I think of you.

ALPHONSO

Thank you.

MIRAVEL

My lord, you've become so formal, are you embarrassed?

ALPHONSO

No. Not at all. Just treading very lightly.

MIRAVEL

Why?

ALPHONSO

Because it's strong stuff, what you're saying, and I don't want you to -

Bang at the door.

END