

ORDINARY

*(Throughout the entire scene, TOM and DREW face out towards the audience – never towards each other. TOM stands to one side of DREW and somewhat behind DREW.)*

DREW: One day about two years ago, my older brother Tom came into my room and said . . .

TOM: Hey, you want to go to the park and play some Frisbee?

DREW: It was a pretty nice out, so I thought, "Why not?"

TOM & DREW: *(Simultaneously.)* It was a completely ordinary day.

DREW: Nothing special about it at all. And we were just laughing and throwing the Frisbee around.

TOM: Go out! Go out! All the way to the end!

*(DREW takes a step or two back. TOM pantomimes throwing the Frisbee, but not actually towards Drew – out towards the audience.)*

DREW: *(Still looking out towards the audience and pantomiming watching the Frisbee sail towards him/her, then catching it.)* Yeah! *(DREW takes a step or two forward and throws the Frisbee "towards" TOM – but actually out towards the audience – in a high arc.)* High one!

*(TOM catches the Frisbee, and immediately throws it back to DREW.)*

TOM: Think fast!

DREW: *(Catching the Frisbee.)* Too slow! You're getting old.

TOM: Come here. (DREW takes a step forward and tosses the Frisbee on the ground. TOM pauses a moment, looking "at" DREW – but, in reality, still facing out towards the audience – and pantomimes ruffling DREW's hair. DREW, still facing forward, smooths his/her hair back down.) You know they're shipping me out to Iraq tomorrow, right?

DREW: Yeah, I know.

TOM: That's why I wanted to spend some time with you.

DREW: Yeah?

TOM: To make me even gladder to go.

DREW: (Laughing.) Loser. (To the audience.) He always talked like that.

TOM: But they already told me how long my tour is and I'll be back three days before your birthday. What do you want?

DREW: Huhh?

TOM: For your birthday. I'll bring you back anything you want. A tank. A battleship. A belt buckle.

DREW: Belt buckle!

TOM: All right, if you're sure. They're giving those tanks away.

DREW: Belt buckle.

TOM: Alright . . . C'mon. Let's throw some more.

*(TOM and DREW, at first smiling, face the audience silently for several moments as their smiles slowly fade.)*

DREW: (To audience.) But Tom wasn't home three days before my birthday. A few weeks before that, two soldiers showed up at the door and gave my mom a letter.

TOM: I'm sorry.

DREW: When my mom showed me the letter, I took it upstairs and I tore it up and I threw it out the window.

TOM: I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

DREW: *(To Tom. Angriily.)* You're a liar!

TOM: I'm sorry I missed your birthday . . . I'm sorry I missed all your birthdays.

DREW: You said you were coming home!

TOM: I'm sorry. I wanted to. More than anything.

DREW: A few weeks later, just exactly on my birthday, a big box showed up at the door with all of Tom's stuff in it. And inside it was a box with a belt buckle in it and a card.

TOM: "To the second or third best brother/sister I'll ever have. Ha ha."

DREW: Cuz I was the only brother/sister he ever had . . . He liked to talk like that.

TOM & DREW: *(Simultaneously.)* I miss you.

DREW: The belt buckle was silver and covered with all these different colored stones. But I never wear it . . . I was so stupid! When he asked what I wanted, I didn't even know that all I wanted was for him to come home. And now all I have is that buckle and that one day in the park. And it was nothing. It was just an ordinary day. But it's the one day with him that I'll never forget.

- END SCENE -