

Wright Now Play Later: November

Don Jones: She told me it was love—she lied.

SHE TOLD ME IT WAS LOVE BUT SHE LIED

By Paul Swensen Eddy & Amy E. Witting

A man with a guitar enters. He strums a chord. A delightful chord.

MAN

There once was a girl.

A girl enters.

MAN

With a little curl.

Girl curtseys.

MAN

She met a boy.

A boy enters.

MAN

Who had a new toy.

Boy plays with his new toy.

MAN

She asked him to dance.
They got tangled up in a trance.

They dance.

GIRL

I love you so.

MAN

The girl said to he.

BOY

I love you too.

The boy said to she. MAN
Boy and Girl look at each other deeply.

Can I play with your new toy? GIRL

The girl asked the boy. MAN

Anything for you. BOY
Boy gives Girl new toy.

But the toy wouldn't do. MAN
Girl Plays.
Boy Watches.

She played and he watched.
He watched and she played.
He grew more in love.
She grew more dismayed.
He asked... MAN

Can you share my toy with me? BOY

She said... MAN

Just let me be.
I never loved you one drop.
I just wanted your toy GIRL

Oh no, please stop. BOY

