

## SUNDAY IN THE PARK WITH PHIL

Two person skit

by Leon Kaye

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PHIL, a heavy southern man, fifties, leans back on a park bench. He wears a black suit and white shirt, a bit disheveled.

DEE, sits on the next bench, (or across, or even next to PHIL). In her fifties, she wears a black dress. Both are somber.

PHIL. No one came.

DEE. I came.

PHIL. Yeah, you me and the lamppost. (beat) No one came from the hospital.

DEE. Death is common to people in hospitals. Don't let it worry you.

PHIL. I'm not worried. I'm just disappointed. (beat) I should've brought her to see someone earlier. She wouldn't eat for a day, day and a half, and I'd be ready to take her in but then she started eating like a pig, just gobbling down her food. So I thought everything was okay.

DEE. Blood transfusions wouldn't have helped?

PHIL. Maybe, but it was a long shot and she was old, so I didn't wanna spend the money. (beat, looks around) Diane loved this park. I'd bring her here to run.

DEE. How long were you two together?

PHIL. Twelve years. Twelve wonderful years. Next week was our anniversary.

DEE. That's a shame.

PHIL. Yup.

DEE. Diane had such beautiful eyes.

PHIL. Yup, she did.

DEE. And a wonderful disposition.

PHIL. That's right. Always looked on the bright side of things.  
DEE. Did she?  
PHIL. Yup.  
DEE. And her hips looked fine.  
PHIL. M-m-m, m-m-m, they were fine.  
DEE. I mean they were in good shape.  
PHIL. That's what I meant. Yup.  
DEE. Did you get Diane an anniversary present?  
PHIL. Yeah, a gold pendant.  
DEE. She wore that at the ceremony.  
PHIL. Yeah, I'm burying her with it.  
DEE. That's very sweet.  
PHIL. Yup. (beat) She never liked pills.  
DEE. I don't either.  
PHIL. She couldn't swallow them.  
DEE. Did you try putting the pill in a piece of cheese or something?  
PHIL. Yeah, but she'd spit it out.  
DEE. Did she?  
PHIL. Sometimes I'd have to put it in her mouth, hold it closed, and cover her nose.  
DEE. Oh dear.  
PHIL. So she'd swallow.  
DEE. That's a shame.  
PHIL. Terrible. I did that to her.  
DEE. You had to.