

My Middle Name Is Angry

(by Ashley Nader)

Voice over: Never worry my dear. If anything scares you, put it in the box and you will be fine. This box will help you as you grow up. Anything naughty or horrible you place in the box and the box will protect you, because it's made from Love.

Alice: (Listening to music, dancing around, singing to the song)

Janet: (Walks in from work, dressed smart, has a brief case or files, switches music off). Bloody racket. Why does it have to be so loud?

Alice: I was listening to that!

Janet: So was the rest of the neighbourhood. I could hear it up the road.

Alice: It wasn't that loud.

Janet: It sounded like you had opened a gay club in my living room.

Alice: Well! If it's too loud, you're to old.

Janet: Beyond the contrary. If it's that loud, you're fricking deaf.

Alice: Okay! Sorry, was just having fun.

Janet: There's a difference to having fun and your ears bleeding.

Alice: Maybe this was a mistake. We act very different.

Janet: Not at all. I just have certain rules that I am used to. Besides, we shared a room together for ten years as girls. This is an apartment for a week. It will be fine, unless you want to stay back at your poison-cockroach infested place, or even better yet back with mom. She told me yesterday, she just got the new porn channel & convinced her boyfriend to start taking Viagra.

Alice: Hard choice. Pardon the pun, I would choose the cockroaches.

You're right it's just a week and I will try to stick to your rules.

Janet: How was your day? Anything great happen?

Alice: Landed a new client. Swore at a staff member, had a chicken salad for lunch, Chris phoned me, bought a new CD...

Janet: Chris phoned you? What did that pig faced, knuckle dragging, small-willied son of a bitch want?

Alice: You could just call him my ex. He just wanted to apologize with the way things ended.

Janet: That was three months ago.

Alice: Maybe he feels guilty or wants to make things better for running out on us.

Janet: Coward, he should be tazered in the balls and thrown in front of a speeding train. Well - how do you feel?

Alice: It did hurt me, yet I can't hold onto the past. What would I have gained if I kept him in my life if he didn't want to share it with me?

Janet: I wouldn't be able to forgive so easily. He must suffer for the way he acted.

Alice: It wouldn't change anything. All I can do is, learn from it, gain from the memories, understand the lesson and move forward.

Janet: I don't see why I should learn anything, if they are at fault.

Alice: Well to see the warning signs of when they approach and how to deal with it before it becomes bigger then what it should be.

Janet: I guess an old dog can't learn new tricks.

Alice: Maybe. How was your day?

Janet: Hideous. People should be fined for being stupid. Really you get fined three times, after that you get arrested and then let the police and their big sticks deal with you.

Alice: It couldn't have been that bad.

Janet: A taxi drove me off the road this morning. I broke my heel, ran out of toilet paper, was given the wrong file and screamed at by the client, my lunch order was messed up, traffic sucked, what else?

Alice: Well, least it's over, and you are still standing in one piece and most important, there's enough loo paper here to service an entire Indian restaurant.

Janet: (Sarcasm) Well what else could a girl ask for.

Alice: Look on the bright side. Tomorrow is another day.
A fresh start, to see things in a new light.

(New scene)

Alice: (Has her MP3 player on and she is singing at the top of her voice)

Janet: (Walks in and is screaming at her) Alice, will you shut up. (Taps her on the shoulder)

Alice: Hey. When did you get home?

Janet: Just got in, deafo.

Alice: I put them on so you couldn't hear the noise.

Janet: Your voice sounds like two cats humping on a hot tin roof. The dogs were barking their heads off.

Alice: Another good day then?

Janet: It was hideous. The waiter sneezed on me, my bra broke, mom phoned and...

Alice: What's bad about mom phoning?

Janet: She said it was urgent, so my receptionist puts the call through on speaker phone, while I'm in a board meeting and mom wants to know all the good positions from the karma sutra. I nearly died.

Alice: You're so tense all the time. Everything angers you.

Janet: (Defensive) No it doesn't.

Alice: That's quite worrying, you're so used to being angry and always on the attack, that you can't even see when you are all bitter.

Janet: You're talking rubbish.

Alice: Really? Let's see shall we. You get upset when mom doesn't phone, you get upset when she does phone. Everything frustrates you, work, driving, clothes, food, me and I have only been here two days. You even complain about your bladder.

Janet: Well so would you if your pee was a luminous orange.

Alice: I am surprised you haven't had a heart attack yet. When was the last time you did something that wasn't work or house related?

Janet: Last week! I washed my car.

Alice: No you twat. I mean, go dancing, go for a meal, put yourself in a movie, go on a date, do the things that you never have the chance to do.

Janet: (Sits down in shock) You're right!

Alice: I know I'm right. What are you living for, if you don't spoil yourself and reward yourself for living?

Janet: I've become a robot.

Alice: Foaming at the mouth robot, with fangs and...

Janet: Thank you. I get the picture. I've got Saturday off. I'll make a list of things I want to do.

(New scene)

Alice: (counting eggs in the carton) Twelve should be enough.

Janet: (Walks into the kitchen) Good morning. You're up early.

Alice: Mom's coming to fetch me, we going to do some bonding and then have some breakfast.

Janet: That's a lot of eggs for the two of you.

Alice: The eggs aren't for breakfast, they're for recreational use.

Janet: Recreational use? What like a mother and daughter egg and spoon race?

Alice: Even better, we are doing a drive by egging at Chris's house.

Janet: Let me guess, mom's idea?

Alice: No, mine! A chance to vent and be free, mom's idea was to hire a hit man to break his kneecaps. She knows someone at her book club.

Janet: Wow, she knows some interesting people. Have fun, throw an egg for me. Make sure mom wears her glasses, otherwise she'll end up egging the wrong house.

Alice: So have you decided what you are doing today?

Janet: Yes my list is full of pampering and relaxing. Going to feed ducks at the dam, then I am off to watch a movie, followed by a full body massage @ dark temple & then the day is then completed by a dinner date with Jeff. He's a bit eccentric, his dog's name is Zuma.

Alice: He sounds a bit dilly. You don't see mom naming her cat Julius or Ziller.

Janet: Well he seems sweet.

Alice: Sounds exactly what you need. How do you know Jeff?

Janet: We met on a dating website, we've been chatting for about two months. I kept him distant but I think it will do me good, a bit of a chat, good conversation and some decent company.

Alice: And a bit of leg over. You don't want your business folding over.

Janet: My business is just perfect, thank you very much.

Alice: Okay, just a word of advice you don't want to end up like, Cousin Sheila, single and frigid. I swear if you listen carefully when she walks you can hear her creak.

Janet: I'll bear that in mind and make sure I keep some Q20 in my handbag for emergencies.

(Doorbell rings)

Alice: That'll be mom. Have a great day and want to hear all about it tonight.

Janet: Enjoy the egging - see you later.

(Alice grabs her eggs and leaves)

Janet: (Grabs her keys and jersey) Let's begin our day of fun.

(New scene)

(Alice in her pajamas, relaxing and reading a book)

Janet: (Walks in, throws her keys down on the table and grabs a banana) I'm so hungry, I could eat a horse.

Alice: Good evening, and how are we doing?

Janet: What a disaster of a date, I can't believe it. Actually the whole day was one problem after the next.