

V FOR WHAT?

By

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V FOR V(W)HAT??- Written by Natasha Tavoukjian 15 March 2015, Nicosia, Cyprus- Copyright of Natasha Tavoukjian- Performed on stage in Nicosia, Cyprus in May 2015 at Teatro Ena.

The scene is of a cafe' with a table and 3 chairs, tea cups and biscuits. Teresa is sitting with a tissue box and crying her eyes out. Louise comes running in and notices Teresa and hesitates to go to her table. She calls Thelma on the phone.

LOUISE- Thelma, where are you? What? What is taking you so long? Yes I'm here but can't face her alone. She is so distraught, she is crying inconsolably. She looks so pale, like that ugly colour you chose for your bedroom walls. I'll wait for you, ok?. Hello, hello, are you there?

THELMA- Yes I'm here (laughs out loud). (Thelma is already in the Cafe' and right behind Louise)

LOUISE- Very funny! (with sarcasm). There she is.

THELMA- Oh, she looks like shit (her voice breaks).

LOUISE- Have you been drinking? (Smells her breath and turns away in disgust)

THELMA- What? No! I just took some Xanax, but drowned it with some Scotch, ok?

LOUISE- What? We're here to help her! How can you think straight with Xanax?

THELMA- That's the *only* way I can think honey. Besides, who knows what we're about to hear, I came prepared (walks straight to the table Louise follows her).

LOUISE- (pulls her arm and stops her from walking) what do you think happened? It must be something serious.

THELMA- Everything is serious for Teresa; she takes life way too seriously. It's probably no big deal. Let's go.

LOUISE- (nervous voice) Teresa, sweetie, are you ok? We came as soon as you called.

THELMA- (Relaxed voice) you sounded suicidal on the phone; you scared the crap out of me.

Teresa looks at both of them and cries even louder, her voice breaking every time she attempts to say a word.

LOUISE- Come on tell us, you are not alone now, we are here to help, what is it?

THELMA- (In a relaxed voice) Did you get some bad news? Do you have cancer, are you dying? Has anyone died? Huh?

LOUISE- (Upset with Thelma) This is exactly why you shouldn't have taken Xanax. How many did you take?

THELMA- Just enough to feel nothing! I can't handle bad news, ok?

LOUISE- Teresa, come on, I can't handle this anxiety, and pretty soon Thelma will die of a drug overdose so come on sweetie, let it out, let..... It.... out!

THELMA- You know Teresa, I felt this distraught when my dog died but nothing else would upset me.

LOUISE- Oh we know that and Xanax has nothing to do with it. You can be a cold hearted....

THELMA- Bitch? Ha ha ha ha, Yeap, I am the same person with our without Xanax, so what are you worried about?

Teresa sits up and composes herself. Finally, and with great difficulty, she starts telling her story. (Thelma and Louise listen)

TERESA- Yesterday, it was our 25th wedding anniversary.

THELMA- Wow, how nice, that is amazing, congratulations!!!

TERESA- Andrew took me out to this beautiful restaurant by the river, it's where we met 25 years ago. (Half hearted smile on her face)

LOUISE - Ah, how romantic, so far so good!

TERESA- We danced after dinner and relived our memories; it was just so...so... so perfect!

THELMA- (Whispering to Louise) is it the Xanax or does everything really sound perfect so far?

TERESA- Andrew then said we should head home so he could give me my present. I felt like a little girl anxiously waiting to get home to open her present. The evening was getting better by the minute, everything felt so right, and I was on cloud nine.... (Her face becoming serious again)

THELMA- (Whispering to Thelma) you know, even my foreplays don't last this long, when will she tell us what the hell happened?

LOUISE- (angry at Thelma) Thanks for sharing that with me. What, hasn't the Xanax kicked in yet? Take another one.

TERESA- So we get home, he opens the car door for me and carries me upstairs to the bedroom and asks me to wait while he gets the present. I took my rings off to prepare for the new ring as I was so sure he will give me one to celebrate our 25th anniversary. (Her voice starts to break) He finally comes in with a box larger than I expected (opens her hands to show the size of the box). He asks me to open it and, and, and, and (crying non stop).

THELMA AND LOUISE- What was it?

LOUISE- So it wasn't a ring? Oh, I am so curious now!

(Teresa nodding to each answer)

THELMA- Was it keys to a new car? A handbag? A perfume? (Her expression turning into disappointment)

LOUISE- Wait... Jimmy Choo shoes?

THELMA- And why would she cry for that?

LOUISE- Well, out of happiness of course?

THELMA- Oh no, I got it..... Divorce papers (her expression turning into shock).

LOUISE- (Also shocked) In an A4 size envelope! (opening her hands to the size of an A4 envelope)

TERESA- No, No, No, No! I wish it was one of the things you mentioned. Oh my goodness, I don't know how to say it, oh gosh, I can't, I can't. It was, it was, it was s a V, V, V, VVVVVVVIHIII

THELMA- A Vacuum cleaner? (almost scared of her suggestion)

LOUISE- Oh I would kill him if that's what he got you!

TERESA- (still crying) No, no, no, no... V,V,V,V,V,V,V.....

THELMA- V for what God damn it??!?

TERESA- It was a, a, a, a, a, VIBRATOR! (crying of embarrassment)

LOUISE- V V V - VHAT?? (looking half amused and half shocked)

Louise stares at Teresa with her mouth open and in shock. Thelma can't help but laugh out loud. Teresa is still crying.

LOUISE- (turning to Thelma)- What is wrong with you?

THELMA- Didn't I tell you? That's her bad news? She's been crying for that? I drove for 45 minutes to hear this shit? The only way I can be of help now is to show her how to use it.

LOUISE- Teresa, honey, are you crying because it was not a ring? Are you sure it was not a huge finger ring display stand with a ring on it? Did you check in the box, may be the ring fell in the box?

TERESA- The box said batteries included!) Oh and speed adjusted according to your naughtiness! Don't you get it? That is not something you give to your wife of 25 years! This is something you buy to your girlfriend. I am convinced my Andrew is having an affair and that's why I am losing my mind. (crying inconsolably again).

THELMA- What? Are you nuts? (Laughs) I have four vibrators. (Teresa and Louise stare at her in disbelief) What? One for every season... ok?