

UNBELIEVABLE

by Jean Blasiar

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UNBELIEVABLE

Bare stage except for a restaurant type table and two chairs, down stage left, with white tablecloth, small centerpiece, service for two.

MILLY EVANS (age 27) walks onstage to a standing microphone, center.

MILLY

I'm Milly Evans.

(pause)

I see things *before* they happen.

Milly lets that sink in.

MILLY (cont'd)

Several years ago my ex-boyfriend wrote a play about me. Perhaps you saw or heard of it. He called it *Believe*.

Believe was very popular, earned my ex a great deal in royalties. As a result of the... notoriety, I moved from Columbus, where I was born and raised, and moved to New York to get away from practically everyone in Columbus who saw the play. My ex explained in his "best new play by an unknown playwright" acceptance speech, that I was clairvoyant about certain things and people. Not him, obviously. I didn't see this trainwreck coming.

EX FIANCE, ALEX PRESTON (late 20's) walks onstage carrying a mic. He stops at center stage a few feet from Milly, whom he never looks at, and faces the audience.

ALEX

I'm Alex. My father's the psychiatrist Molly told not to go on his annual fishing trip last year. He believed her when she said that one word. "Don't!"

Dad didn't go. His fishing buddy, Dunk Morrow, went with two other guys.

Alex composes himself because it is difficult to talk about.

ALEX (cont'd)

There was an unexpected storm that week-end and the boat the fishermen were in capsized. Dad's good friend, Dunk, drowned. Dad became an instant believer in Milly Evans intuition... or "gift".

(big sigh, fights tears)

I went to see Milly after dad told me what she'd said to him the one and only time he met her at his office. My father didn't think of it as privileged information. They hadn't become doctor and patient at that time. It was just a casual remark she made before leaving the office.

(pause)

I was fascinated by Milly Evans. We saw each other for several months and then...

(hesitates)

she couldn't take it any more, I guess. I admit it. I was relentless. I kept asking her what was going to happen; was the stock market going to crash, was the San Andreas going to shift, was Trump going to be impeached. I don't blame her for not wanting to see me any more. Even the slightest thing she said, I questioned. What did she know? When would it happen? Where?

ALEX (cont'd)

She'd been having these visions for lack of a better word, since she was seven years old when she (quote) saw (unquote) her little friend drown in a pool. Nobody believed her. Then, when it actually happened – the girl drowned - everyone was afraid of Milly, afraid of her visions, but at the same time fascinated. I'm a writer. At the time that I was seeing Milly I'd written several plays. They weren't very good, but I thought that a play about Milly telling my father not to go on his fishing trip with his buddies would make interesting theatre.

(sighs)

It did. I won the coveted new play of the year by an unknown playwright award. But I lost Milly.

Milly walks offstage.