

Letters of Love

By Ashley Nader

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Letters of Love

(Written by Ashley Nader)

Requirements:

2 x letters in envelopes

2 x chairs

Cast:

1 Male

1 Female

Roles:

Husband Jeremy, and wife Suzie. Suzie has bad news to tell Jeremy after dinner.

Jeremy: That was amazing. You have outdone yourself again.

Suzie: I'm glad you enjoyed it. I'll serve up dessert shortly.

Jeremy: Definitely need a few more minutes to let dinner settle. How was work?

Suzie: I don't want to talk about work yet, it will just upset me. How was your day at the office?

Jeremy: Went well, the new position is going great, and I get a chance to land a new client tomorrow. We're going to his offices to see how we can infiltrate our products into his line of work.

Suzie: That's brilliant, I knew you would do well. Sounds like a great opportunity.

Jeremy: They're giving me a salary increase and for every new client I bring to the company I get commission on each valid sale for the first 6 months.

Suzie: Wow look at you Richie Rich!

Jeremy: I have you to thank.

Suzie: I knew you could do it if you put your mind to it.

Jeremy: So are you ready to talk about work? I'm sure it wasn't that bad.

(Nervously she stands up and heads towards to the kitchen)

Suzie: You know what, let me sort out dessert quickly, I won't be a moment.

(He grabs her hand and brings her close to him)

Jeremy: What's wrong? You're acting strange.

Suzie: It's work.

Jeremy: I gathered as much, but what?

Suzie: The war has gotten worse and they asked, well not asked but “asked” nurses to be deployed to the base camp in Europe to help the wounded soldiers.

Jeremy: What? They can’t do that, can they?

Suzie: I found out today that the hospital’s biggest donor is the military and without their funding the hospital will close and I will lose my job.

Jeremy: I’m sure we can find you another job.

Suzie: A part of me wants to stay and another part of me wants to go and support our troops and help where I can. They have offered me a senior role at the base and have tripled my salary while I’m away.

Jeremy: When were you going to tell me?

Suzie: After dessert. I know that you usually see things in a better light when your stomach is full.

Jeremy: Speaking of food, who will be here to look after me and make sure all is running with the house?

Suzie: Before you came home, I spoke to Mrs Brodie and she will do the shopping and cleaning and has promised to cook meals and bring them over for you.

Jeremy: It won’t be the same without you.

Suzie: This is not easy for me either. I could feel the tension at the hospital, cliques and divides have already started forming. It’s horrible to say, but I wish in situations like this we had children. All parents have been given a pardon, male and female.

Jeremy: Well if that’s the case give me twenty minutes, I’m sure we can get a bun in your oven.

Suzie: That’s a lovely gesture, but it wouldn’t work. We leave in a week.

Jeremy: Good grief, a week? That’s hardly enough time to prepare and say goodbye to loved ones.

Suzie: The situation overseas has escalated to such an extent that neighboring cities have been asked to evacuate.

Jeremy: How long would you be gone?

Suzie: In a perfect world, I should be back in two months.

Jeremy: Hold on! If they are giving parents pardons, did you tell them about your sister?

Suzie: I brought her illness and care to their attention and that I am the only living relative she has. The fact that Marjorie has 24-hour care and is not lucid is a factor, they say she won’t realize whether I am there or not.

Jeremy: They really want you to go at any cost.

Suzie: It’s flattering, they already want me to start triage training tomorrow and make a list of

supplies according to fatal injuries, from knife wounds to third degree burns.