

WHEN TOMMY MET SALLY



A 10 minute play
by
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sally:	Female 30's to 40's African American. Earthy, Powerful with an undercurrent of naïveté..
Tommy:	Male 40's to 60's Caucasian Thomas Jefferson Founding Father-ish.

Author's Note:

A parody of "When Harry Met Sally" with the characters doubling up as Thomas Jefferson and Sally Hemings. Thomas Jefferson is a Billy Crystal type and Sally Hemings is an African American Meg Ryan. Thomas Jefferson is as real as he is fictitious.

Characters must be completely truthful in their convictions. No caricatures.

Thomas Jefferson is as real as he is fictitious. He wears clothing from the 1700s. He, unknowingly has dropped into the 21st century to meet Sally again.

Characters must be completely truthful in their convictions. No caricatures.

The audience must concede to the experience of old times and modern times simultaneously.

***PLEASE LET THE ACTORS** do their job in deciding if these two people have a future together or not.

LINES are FAST and feel as if these two characters are interrupting each other without losing any of the dialogue.

*Voice Over can be used for the shots and protesters, or film screen.

SETTING: The White House lawn is filled to the brim with protestors: Equal Housing, Black Lives Matter, and Women's Rights.

At Rise: SALLY is picketing on the lawn of the White House.



SALLY

Equal Housing, Equal Pay, no-one left astray! Equal Housing, Equal Pay, no-one left astray!
Equ.....

(Shots are heard! Crowd disperses! Sally runs
for cover behind a tree and is laying face down.
Tommy follows Sally and jumps on top of her.)

Get off me!

(Tommy rolls off next to Sally on the lawn, they are facing each
other.)

TOMMY

Are you wounded Madame!

SALLY

I was fine until you jumped on me!

TOMMY

Fine being shot at?

SALLY

Damn 2nd amendment!

TOMMY

It was supposed to be a last resort.

(Tommy looks up to spot the shooter.)

This is not a place for women!

SALLY

A Women's Rights protest?

(Sally sits up and looks around.)

TOMMY

Women's Rights? Good gracious woman you look as if you lack nothing. Except a...

SALLY

A man!

TOMMY

Not any man...Are you free?

SALLY

Free? Kind of busy at the moment!

(SALLY angrily gets up and brushes herself off until another **shot is fired!**)

Damn, damn, damn, shit, hell!

(SALLY is laying on her back and holds the picket sign on top of her as protection.)

TOMMY

Not the most becoming vocabulary for a lady, nonetheless, please let me take you to Monticello!

SALLY

You're concerned with vocabulary? And Monti who?

TOMMY

Monticello!

SALLY

Sounds like a cheap red wine. Please go away!

TOMMY

I have vineyards.

SALLY

(Interrupts)

I have splinters!

TOMMY

I have tweezers.

SALLY

What are you the ejaculation of independence!

TOMMY

That is most peculiar you should mention that, however, you've made a small error, it's pronounced The Declaration of Independence.

SALLY

(Another shot is fired!)

AHHHHHHH!

(Sally and Tommy both duck down on the ground. Tommy finds himself with his head at Sally's feet and begins to tie Sally's shoe lace.)

Are you for real?

TOMMY

As real as rain.

SALLY

Let go of my shoe!

TOMMY

Perhaps, I was a bit forward. Let's start over as just friends, shall we?

SALLY

Friends! When has a man and a woman been able to just be friends?

TOMMY

The greatest romances began with friendship.

SALLY

I can't be friends with someone who wears a costume!

TOMMY

Costume? Oh! This old thing, well, I haven't had time to do my laundry and...

SALLY

What do you support? Outdated societal structures that keep citizens of this Earth away from the opportunities they deserve!

(Sally gets up cautiously, looks around and Tommy follows suit.)

TOMMY

The care of human life and happiness, and not their destruction, is the first and only object of

good government. I have earned my grand Monticello estate.

SALLY

You've earned it.

TOMMY

I have indeed.

SALLY

Am I beautiful?

TOMMY

Indeed.

SALLY

Charismatic?

TOMMY

Oh yes.

SALLY

Intelligent?

TOMMY

Yes!

SALLY

I just so happens I can give birth too, you know, a little side thing women do.

TOMMY

I've never heard nor seen birth on the side, although...

SALLY

And yet, we have all these phenomenal attributes and we are still considered second citizens and not given the same choices.

TOMMY

You must claim it.

SALLY

I'm protesting!

TOMMY

I suppose so.

SALLY

So even when we fulfill every obligation and on many occasions get things done with far more efficiency and thoroughness than men...we still don't end up equal to men. I'm not only talking about material gain. I know what matters.

TOMMY

What matters is success man or woman!

SALLY

Ah yes, and luck has it, you're white!

TOMMY

As a ghost!

SALLY

You are not scared. I'm scared, scared to ask what purpose is the constitution if...

TOMMY

I wrote it!

SALLY

Yeah right! And I'm Sally Hemmings! You're a card! Okay, men were created equal, endowed by the Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness! That one?

TOMMY

Yes! You know it?

SALLY

Duh! You forgot to include women!

(Long pause)

TOMMY

Ah, yes, well, you can assume that women are included in the declaration.

SALLY

Assume can I? So I can assume that the shooter is your hired thug, perhaps!

TOMMY

Do not become hysterical!

SALLY

I believe this is the historically hysterical behavior you aspire us to!

TOMMY

You have insulted me by naming me a murderer!

SALLY

Murder comes in many disguises.

TOMMY

True.

SALLY

Why are you doing here?

TOMMY

I needed some fresh air.

SALLY

So you walk to the White House?

TOMMY

Apparently, yes and then when I laid...

SALLY

On top of me! I know, you are so used to having your own way you don't even know when you are getting your own way because it's always been your way!

TOMMY

You are spellbinding. I love your courage, forthrightness, your severity, your passion, I watched your beauty in action today.

SALLY

My que to fake an orgasm?

TOMMY

Good gracious woman!

SALLY

Don't tell me you're a prude!

TOMMY

I...

SALLY

Men only notice women when they make a move. As long as we are quiet and uphold our unwavering modesty then...

TOMMY

You don't like men do you?

SALLY

Do you like yourself? (Pause) Do you like what you've done to the world?

TOMMY

There are many ways to sink a ship. I have tried to make it better.

SALLY

Do you ever think about what if all of the working class just stopped working? No more sidewalks, no more servants, no more tellers, no more blankets, no more fresh vegetables, no more cabinetmakers, no more doctors, no more wine, no more Post Its!

TOMMY

Post-Its?

SALLY

Post Its! You work in an office don't you?

TOMMY

I have my post, yes, of course, it can be very frustrating indeed! The state will make you pull off your wig and throw it in the embers. Complicated laws... most of the Congress cannot be satisfied, an endless consummation at the expense of others. It's not a black and white world.

SALLY

I live black in a white world. I want 50 shades of brown, or red, or yellow! Not strawberry instead of vanilla, or chocolate instead of peach, but, only if it's a real peach, not out of a can.

TOMMY

Are you going to carry this weight forever?

SALLY

It hasn't changed! Nature itself seems to be making the changes for us because we don't change!

TOMMY

Dearest Madame, I have sympathy for your aims, but do you want to fill your day with words that most likely will not spill hope and make a concrete change that people will abide?

SALLY

Isn't the what you claim you do! But, you don't want us to do it. Like it or not we are on a ride together and we are all hitchhikers bub!

TOMMY

Hitch, Bub, who? Listen, I want the rest of my life to start as soon as possible with you. Something in the way you move...

SALLY

At least you listen to the Beatles.

TOMMY

I believe you mean locusts and none invade Monticello!

SALLY

You personally attend to your vineyards?

TOMMY

I do!

SALLY

Tell me smarty pants what makes a shooter?

TOMMY

Men are made from violence.

SALLY

Uh?

TOMMY

The womb of course.

SALLY

You're going to blame it on us women!

TOMMY

Birth is a violent act and man will never give birth and he despises his inability. He becomes crazed and violent to gain control.

SALLY

Really! So you want to be me?

TOMMY

Yes, falling in love with you is the closest thing to it.

SALLY

It's just like you men. You say things like that and you make it impossible for me to kick you!

TOMMY

Before you kick me, what are Post-its?

SALLY

Post-its! How can you think of post-its right now?

TOMMY

I believe you brought it up earlier and so I think this is of some importance to you, so I wish to be sure to be educated about this.

SALLY (Interrupts)

Do you still think I don't belong here? Or should I go home and do your laundry for you?

TOMMY

Would you?

SALLY

AH AH! There it is! There's the truth!

TOMMY

My apologies Madame, I thought you were sincerely asking me. Obviously, you belong here, more than I do. But it is dangerous!

SALLY

Saving the damsel in distress...

(Long Pause)

(Tommy takes Sally's hand and holds it with both his hands.)

TOMMY

I, well, perhaps, you are right, I could not help myself. It's what we do, instinctually.

SALLY

What's ironic is that we are damsels in distress and our distress comes from man himself.

TOMMY

True. How can I fix this?

SALLY

Fix? It's not a house where you can make repairs.

TOMMY

Isn't it?

SALLY

I know it's what you do.

TOMMY

Just like this White House, there will always be something to fix. What else can we do? We build, we tear down.

SALLY

Ok, build us up. Us women, as equals.

TOMMY

I'll try, honestly.

(Tommy tries to take her hand and she pulls it away.)

SALLY

Change the laws! You do have friends with wigs in high places don't you?

TOMMY

Yes, I do. Let me carry your post-it sign.

SALLY

Picket sign.

(Tommy tries to grab the Picket sign from Sally. She hesitates and then lets him carry it.)

TOMMY

Allow me madame, you're tired.

SALLY

Oh, you have no idea.

LIGHTS OUT