

The Note Left by the Man by Dawson Moore; ©copyright 2005
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As lights rise, Sarah thrusts an envelope angrily toward Diane, who tries to avoid her.

YOU read it! SARAH

It's in your hand. DIANE

Aw, come on... please? She gave it to both of us. SARAH

Yeah, but you're the one who took it. DIANE

She forced it in my hand while looking at both of us. SARAH

I didn't agree to read it. DIANE

Neither did I! Come on, just look at it with me, I'll open it, but— SARAH

You want to look at it? Knock yourself out! Leave me out of it. DIANE

We're maids of honor, hello? It's our job to help the bride! SARAH

That's in planning and shit, and okay, tomorrow, on the actual day of the wedding, sure. This is above and beyond the call, and really, I didn't even want to be a stupid bridesmaid! DIANE

You suck. SARAH

They look at each other. Sarah sighs and begins to open the envelope. Diane turns away. Sarah pulls out a letter and reads... she stares at the letter, neutral. Diane turns tentatively...

Well? DIANE

Yeah. He's leaving her. The day before the... SARAH

What a bastard. He put it in a note. DIANE

Diane moves slowly to her and puts her hand on the note. Sarah lets go and runs from the room.

(*exiting*) Now YOU have to tell her! SARAH

Diane, note in hand, stares after her. The end.