

A Lovely Investigation

Creative Note: This drama is about two young adults who are dating. Julie is upset because Jeff is not articulate enough to profess his love. The drama works best if the characters “over act.”

Characters:

JULIE
JEFF

Props: Cell phone

(JULIE and JEFF walk in arguing.)

JULIE: What a weak text.

JEFF: It's a text message!

JULIE: It's a sign!

JEFF: You're deluded.

JULIE: Wow, you're really giving me nothing to build me up here.

JEFF: Julie, don't do this, please!

JULIE: What? Call you out on how you make me feel?

JEFF: Are you really going to measure my love by my lack of elaboration in a text message?

JULIE: All I know that I was overcome with emotion for my boyfriend, and out of the blue, for no reason at all, I decide to text him the message, “I love you.” And what did I get back? *(holds up her phone)* “Me too.”

JEFF: It's a text message!

JULIE: You don't get charged by the letter, you know? You could have spared a few more!

JEFF: I've said I was sorry.

JULIE: What you do is more important than what you say.

(JEFF considers this.)

JEFF: Really?

JULIE: Yes. Anyone will tell you that!

JEFF: OK. That's fair. If you're judging my love for you by what I've done, then let's dig up a little more evidence.

JULIE: What do you mean?

JEFF: What about how I wake up thirty minutes early just so I can take you to school? Why do I do that? So I can see you at the beginning of my day.

JULIE: Well . . .

JEFF: Or how I wait in the parking lot for an extra hour so I can take you home after your practice?

JULIE: I guess . . .

JEFF: Or, how about that time I mowed “I love you” in your backyard for Valentine's Day?

JULIE: That was very sweet.

JEFF: I changed my cell phone plan so we could talk mobile to mobile all day for free. You remember the bills we used to rack up? Our parents almost killed us.

JULIE: *(giggles)* We did rack up a pretty hefty bill.

JEFF: Look: if you're going to judge my love for you based on what I do or don't do,

remember some of these other things,
OK? That's all I ask.

JULIE: You're right. I'm sorry.

JEFF: It's fine.

JULIE: It was stupid to get so upset about a
text.

JEFF: That's okay.

JULIE: Do you forgive me?

JEFF: Yes. Do you forgive me for insensitive
texting?

JULIE: Yes.

(JULIE hugs JEFFERSON.)

(The End)