

Affairs
Day 16

by
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Jessica is a teenager. She's holding a notebook, writing with a chewed-up pen. She's interviewing Lori who is in a wheelchair, somewhere in her 70's or 80's. No one is quite sure.

LORI

What you don't understand is, they're all dead. All of them. I'm the last limb of the tree. It dies with me. Unless there's some brother or sister I don't know of.

JESSICA

How could--

LORI

My father had affairs.

JESSICA

Plural?

LORI

You bet. It must run in the family. All my siblings, my sisters, my brother, all of them had affairs. Elizabeth was the worst. Five going all at once. How she could care for four kids and sleep around all over town is beyond me.

JESSICA

Did you...?

LORI

Have an affair? Just one. One night. Didn't even get to finish, if you know what I mean.

JESSICA

No.

LORI

You will. You don't think less of me?

JESSICA

No. Why?

LORI

Not even a little?

JESSICA

No.

LORI

Well, shit. What do I have to say to have you knock me off the pedestal?

JESSICA

Kill someone?

LORI

I did.

JESSICA

No.

LORI

I did. It was an accident. I wanted to kill her, but I didn't mean to kill her.

JESSICA

You're joking.

LORI

Bitch had it coming. If it hadn't been me, it'd been someone else. Stabbed her in the chest. The second time I stabbed her was in panic. The third time was, I admit, vindictive. The fourth time was to guarantee she was gone.

(Beat)

I'm kidding of course.

JESSICA

You almost had me going.

LORI

I'm kidding.

JESSICA

Good to hear.

LORI

I only stabbed the bitch twice.

Lights fade.