

Order of Scenes

- Prologue — The stage.
- Scene 1 — The stage.
- Scene 2 — The kitchen.
- Scene 3 — Wallace's bedroom.
- Scene 4 — The schoolyard.
- Scene 5 — The stage.
- Scene 6 — Psychiatrist's office.
- Scene 7 — The park.
- Scene 8 — Grandmother's kitchen.
- Scene 9 — The stage.
- Scene 10 — Wallace's bedroom.
- Scene 11 — Wallace's bedroom.
- Scene 12 — Sarah's front door.
- Scene 13 — Psychiatrist's office.
- Scene 14 — The stage.
- Scene 15 — Wallace's dormitory room.
- Scene 16 — Wallace's dormitory room.
- Scene 17 — Wallace's dormitory room.
- Scene 18 — The stage.
- Scene 19 — Wallace's dormitory room.
- Scene 20 — Grandmother's kitchen.
- Epilogue — The stage.

"The great question that has never been answered, and which I have not been able to answer, despite my thirty years of research into the feminine soul, is: What does a woman want?" — Sigmund Freud.

Wallace monologue

WOMEN AND WALLACE

PROLOGUE

Wallace is standing to the left with a tomato in his hand and a crate of tomatoes at his feet. Nina is standing to the right, wearing a white dress. Pause. Wallace lobs the tomato. It splatters on Nina's dress. Pause.

WALLACE. I love you. (Pause.)

SCENE ONE

Wallace.

WALLACE. "Mommy". By Wallace Kirkman. Age six. I love Mommy because she makes me peanut butter and banana sandwiches on Wonder bread and it tastes better than when I order it at a restaurant. And Mommy never looks at me funny like the waiters in restaurants do. And Mommy crushes aspirins and mixes them into jelly when I get sick. Because I can't swallow aspirins. They just sit on my tongue and wait for me to finish the whole glass of water. And then I spit them out. But when they're mixed into jelly, I hardly have any problem at all. I just eat the jelly and feel better. And Mommy washes my clothes so I don't have to. And she does it so they all smell nice when they come out. They come out smelling clean. And they even smell a little like Mommy, because she folds them for me, and her smell rubs off onto my shirts. She smells like perfume. Not really sweet, like Billy Corkscrew's mother. Mommy smells like she's getting ready to go out to dinner. And Mommy's read every book in the library downstairs. I couldn't do that. She can read three books in a week with no trouble at all. Real books, not The Hardy Boys. Mommy's really smart. She can read and take care of me. Both. That's why I love Mommy.