Love or Something by Jon Jory

(JAMES is at his neighbor WAY’s front door with a sign that says “hi.”)
WAY: Did you want something?
JAMES: (Nervous) Hi.
WAY: Your sign already said that.
JAMES: Right. Ummm. I didn’t think too much past the “Hi” part.
WAY: Okay.
JAMES: I just hoped you would come out.
WAY: You do know that what you are doing is, well, weird.
JAMES: I know, I worried about that.
WAY: Were you looking for me or my sister?
JAMES: Ummm. Maybe either.
WAY: You didn’t care who came out?
JAMES: Well, in one way, no.
WAY: That is so callous.
JAMES: Your hose is on.
WAY: (Not listening:) So you would have just hit on any female who came out?
JAMES: See, you need to turn off your hose.
WAY: I mean really…what?
JAMES: You might want to turn it off.
WAY: (Enlightened:) Oh, the hose!
JAMES: Right.
WAY: Why didn’t you write, “You need to turn off the hose,” on your sign?
JAMES: Well, all I had was an envelope and I couldn’t write, “You need to turn off your hose.”
         You know, it would be too small to see, so I just wrote, “Hi.”
WAY: I see.
JAMES: Instead of…
JAMES, WAY: Turn off the hose.
(A pause.)

JAMES: Would you like me to turn it off?
WAY: Knock yourself out.
WAY: My sister, Sorta, left it on.
JAMES: *(Reappearing:)* No, it was completely on.
WAY: My sister’s name is “Sorta.”
JAMES: S-O-R-T-A?
WAY: Right. See, my father is a stand-up comedian, and our last name is F-A-R-R.
JAMES: Right. And your sister’s name is Sorta Farr?
WAY: Yes.

*(He breaks up laughing.)*
WAY: Funny, huh?
JAMES: In a good way. May I ask what your name is?
WAY: Okay. Wait for it. My name is Way and my middle initial is the numeral “2.” Have a go.
JAMES: Way 2 Farr. That is amazing! That is seriously great! I love that.
WAY: So, that’s the end of my set. *(Turns to go.)* Bye now.
JAMES: Please stay.
WAY: *(Turning:)* What?
JAMES: It was you I hoped would come out.

*(A pause.)*
WAY: Who are you exactly?
JAMES: I’m James Wiznewski. The first part is Wiz, followed by new and ski.
WAY: Polish? Russian? Spy movie?
JAMES: Polish. *(Points.)* The pink house, which is a little embarrassing, with the sunflower in front.
WAY: We’ve lived here since I was born and I’ve never seen you.
JAMES: We only moved across town six months ago. There’s an alley behind us. I usually go out that way. I see you though.
WAY: How?
JAMES: Through the front window. I see you speed walking wearing a Donald Duck mask.
WAY: A gift from my father.
JAMES: I’m kind of riveted.
    *(The CHORUS does a soft, “Oooooo.”)*
WAY: I have to go now.
JAMES: No, no, no. I’m not creepy, I’m just struck.
WAY: As in a car accident?
JAMES: In the emotional sense.
WAY: I’ve been locked down for so long I have misplaced my emotions.
JAMES: Me too.
WAY: Goodbye, Mr. Wisnewsbi.
JAMES: Ski.
WAY: I have to return to my Ratatouille. It has been nice meeting a human at least six feet away.
JAMES: Ummm, I wondered…
WAY: *(Cutting him off:) Bye.*
JAMES: Right. Do widzenia.
WAY: What?
JAMES: That’s goodbye in Polish.
    *(He exits.)*

End of Scene

**LOVE OR SOMETHING** by Jon Jory

**Length:** 30-35 minutes

**Cast Size:** 6-10 actors (suggested casting: 7F, 3M)

**Genre:** Comedy

**Synopsis:** Social distancing has made romance...well...difficult. When the boy next door comes by to offer some neighborly advice, two cooped-up sisters seize the opportunity for a love connection from six-feet-apart. A clever Greek Chorus helps to set the stage for reconnection after a long time of sheltering in place. It may not end in happily-ever-after, but this one-act rom-com brings back some of the sizzle that we’ve all been missing.