Relationship Status by Joe Landry

(Riley’s house. There’s a camera on a tripod [and/or a selfie stick]. Riley’s there, dressed to get married.)

Cameron: (From off:) I don’t know about this!

Riley: What’s the matter?

Cameron: (From off, referring to wedding clothes:) This doesn’t fit!

Riley: Let me see!

Cameron: (From off:) No!

Riley: Dare?

Cameron: (From off:) I rue the day I ever started that damn game with you!

Riley: Too late now! Dare!

Cameron: (From off:) Fine. Ugh…

(After a moment, Cameron enters dressed to get married. Maybe humming “Here Comes the Bride.” They share a smile.)

Riley: (Liking how Cameron looks:) Wow… You’re beautiful.

Cameron: (Blushing,) You just want to see me blush.

Riley: I love to see you blush.

(They get lost in a moment.)

Cameron: So: Down to business! Let’s shoot the damn picture.

Riley: Okay, okay. Sure. Come over here. (Indicating where they’ll be shooting the picture.)

Cameron: What’s this for again? Your art class?

Riley: Yeah. It’s a project called “The Pictures You Grab When The House Is On Fire.”

Cameron: Cool. So, a wedding photo. That makes sense. (Re where to stand/pose:) Where do you want me?

Riley: (With a framed photo of parents on their wedding day:) My idea was to recreate this.

Cameron: (Re the photo:) Your parents on their wedding day?

Riley: Yeah.
CAMERON: I love your mom’s gown and dad’s tux. I know they’re supposed to be timeless, but you can still see the retro touches if you look close enough: The way your mom’s wearing her hair, your dad’s collar and that cummerbund… *(Lost in the retro for a moment…)* They look happy.

RILEY: You’ve got that right: They look it.

CAMERON: If they look happy, doesn’t that mean they are happy?

RILEY: One would assume.

CAMERON: Come now: You doubt their genuine happiness in the photo from their wedding day?

RILEY: There are different kinds of happy. And I’m sure they were genuinely happy at some point on their wedding day. But always wondered why the photo where they’re faking it is the one they chose to put in a frame.

CAMERON: Yeah, that’s a laugh riot.

RILEY: I didn’t mean “funny” like that.

CAMERON: Don’t tell me! “There are different kinds of funny…” *(Laughs.)*

RILEY: That’s right. *(Laughs.)*

CAMERON: Where’d your parents go on their honeymoon?

RILEY: Bermuda.

CAMERON: Nice. *(Quick beat.)* And how are you enjoying our honeymoon?

RILEY: I don’t understand.

CAMERON: Us, now: The honeymoon period.

RILEY: Ah, yes. So far, so good. No habit yet annoying…

CAMERON: Still want to know everything there is to know about you…

RILEY: Love this part…

CAMERON: Me, too…

RILEY: *(Checking the camera.)* Ready?

CAMERON: Ready! You want us to smile like your folks?

RILEY: As an option. Let’s try two: One like them, one like us.

CAMERON: Cool. Them first?

RILEY: Why not?

*(They pose. RILEY takes the photo.)*
RILEY: Great! Okay. Now, us…
CAMERON: What does that mean?
RILEY: Just, I dunno, whoever we are.
CAMERON: I’m still not sure what that means.
RILEY: Be yourself.
CAMERON: Well, if I was being myself I wouldn’t be dressed in this wedding gown/tux!
RILEY: Be yourself on your wedding day.
CAMERON: I need my motivation, backstory. Who am I marrying?
RILEY: Does it matter?
CAMERON: Of course, it matters!
RILEY: The love of your life.
CAMERON: You?
RILEY: If I’m the love of your life.
CAMERON: How could I possibly know that until I’ve lived my entire life?
RILEY: Good point. Okay. Say today’s the last day of your life—God forbid.
CAMERON: If today’s the last day of my life—God forbid. Okay. I guess it’s you.
RILEY: You guess?
CAMERON: I can’t think of anyone else.
RILEY: Sorry I put you on the spot. You were asking for motivation or whatnot.
CAMERON: Okay, okay. Trying not to overthink. Which is nearly impossible for me.
RILEY: (Ala “I know.”) Tell me about it.
CAMERON: That obvious?
RILEY: Takes one to know one.
CAMERON: You, too?
RILEY: Since forever. My brain’s constantly in overdrive. Which one might mislabel a good thing.
CAMERON: Because it’s really more of a curse.
RILEY: (Re shooting the shot:) Ready?
CAMERON: As I’ll ever be. Go for it.
(They pose. RILEY shoots the photo.)
RILEY: (Looking at the photo:) Nice. Thanks.
CAMERON: All done?
RILEY: I think so. That wasn’t so hard, was it?
CAMERON: The things we do for love. (Beat.) Can I post it to my social? Change our status to “married” or at least “engaged?”
RILEY: You can do whatever you want. I’m out.
CAMERON: Out? What do you mean?
RILEY: Off social.
CAMERON: What?! Why?
RILEY: To see what life’s like without it.
CAMERON: Do you miss it?
RILEY: Not as much as I thought. Have a lot of extra time now.
CAMERON: And what are you doing with all this extra time?
RILEY: You know, catching up with old friends and such.
CAMERON: What old friends?
RILEY: I hope this doesn’t come as a shock, but I do have other friends.
CAMERON: Of course, you do! (Quick beat.) I want to meet them.
RILEY: Why?
CAMERON: Unless you don’t want me to. Which is fine, too.
RILEY: No. It’s not that. It’s just… Aren’t we enough?
CAMERON: Depends what for. A lot of the board games I’d like to introduce you to require more than two players.
RILEY: Sure: You introduce me to your friends, I’ll introduce you to mine.
CAMERON: Still, there are a lot of games that only require two players.
RILEY: (Taking this suggestively:) I like where this is going…
CAMERON: And there are some games that only require one.
RILEY: True… But what about prom?
CAMERON: I think that game requires at least two. (Quick beat.) Wait: Did you just ask me to prom?
RILEY: Did I?
CAMERON: I think you did. Unless you’re going with someone else.
RILEY: Is that a yes?
CAMERON: Yes!!!

(They share a smile. Music plays, and perhaps [if technology allows] we see the photo they shot as we transition into the next scene.)

End of Scene.