

Excerpt terms and conditions



This excerpt is available to assist you in the play selection process.

You may view, print and download any of our excerpts for perusal purposes.

Excerpts are not intended for performance, classroom or other academic use. In any of these cases you will need to purchase playbooks via our website or by phone, fax or mail.

A short excerpt is not always indicative of the entire work, and we strongly suggest reading the whole play before planning a production or ordering a cast quantity.

Dramatic Publishing

Grunions

by
Barbara Lindsay

From...

35 in 10

Thirty-Five Ten-Minute Plays

Compiled and Edited

KENT R. BROWN



Dramatic Publishing

Woodstock, Illinois • England • Australia • New Zealand

*** NOTICE ***

The amateur and stock acting rights to this work are controlled exclusively by THE DRAMATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY without whose permission in writing no performance of it may be given. Royalty must be paid every time a play is performed whether or not it is presented for profit and whether or not admission is charged. A play is performed any time it is acted before an audience. Current royalty rates, applications and restrictions may be found at our Web site: www.dramaticpublishing.com, or we may be contacted by mail at: DRAMATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, P.O. Box 129, Woodstock IL 60098.

COPYRIGHT LAW GIVES THE AUTHOR OR THE AUTHOR'S AGENT THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO MAKE COPIES. This law provides authors with a fair return for their creative efforts. Authors earn their living from the royalties they receive from book sales and from the performance of their work. Conscientious observance of copyright law is not only ethical, it encourages authors to continue their creative work. This work is fully protected by copyright. No alterations, deletions or substitutions may be made in the work without the prior written consent of the publisher. No part of this work may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, videotape, film, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher. It may not be performed either by professionals or amateurs without payment of royalty. All rights, including, but not limited to, the professional, motion picture, radio, television, videotape, foreign language, tabloid, recitation, lecturing, publication and reading, are reserved. *In all programs this notice must appear:*

Produced by special arrangement with
THE DRAMATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY of Woodstock, Illinois

For performance of any songs, music and recordings mentioned in this play which are in copyright, the permission of the copyright owners must be obtained or other songs and recordings in the public domain substituted.

©MMV by
DRAMATIC PUBLISHING
Printed in the United States of America
All Rights Reserved
(35 IN 10)

ISBN: 1-58342-283-8

GRUNIONS

By
Barbara Lindsay

© 1988 by Barbara Lindsay

Grunions premiered at Theater/Theatre in Hollywood, Calif., in 1988 as part of the Golden West Playwright's "Epiphany Plays." It was directed by Richard J. Nierenberg, and featured Joan-Carrol Banks and Sanford Clark. It was a finalist in the 1989 Actors Theatre of Louisville National Ten-Minute Play Contest.

CHARACTERS

AUGIE:

A married couple

CARLA:

SETTING: A beach along the California coast.

TIME: The present. Late at night.

GRUNIONS

AT THE CURTAIN: *AUGIE and CARLA are there. There is a refreshing unabashedness about AUGIE, while CARLA, on the other hand, is more tightly wound.*

AUGIE. What time is it? They're supposed to run around midnight. This is great, isn't it? Look at this night we've got here. Couldn't be better. Actually, I wanted to go a little farther up the coast, get away from the lights and the people, but I was afraid we'd miss it. How you doing?

CARLA. Fine.

AUGIE. Is that...? No. Is that just foam? I can't even tell. Although if you can't tell, it probably isn't them. It'll probably be unmistakable, don't you think? How you doing? Oh no, you know what I did? I forgot my flashlight. How could I be so stupid? I should have brought my flashlight.

CARLA. What flashlight?

AUGIE. The flashlight. The silver one. There's only one, isn't there?

CARLA. That's not your flashlight.

AUGIE. Whose is it?

CARLA. It's ours. It's mine, too.

AUGIE. Well sure.

CARLA. You kept saying "my flashlight" as if it's somehow just yours. How's that supposed to make me feel?

AUGIE. No, of course, our flashlight, yours and mine. *Mi flashlight es su flashlight*. Naturally. How could we not think to bring it? Hope the moon stays out. I wonder, do they always run during a full moon? I can't remember if it was full last year. Remember?

CARLA. Yes.

AUGIE. Are you cold? Do you want my jacket? We should have brought the blanket. Our blanket. This is great, isn't it? I didn't even think to bring a six-pack. A six-pack would be just the ticket right about now. I can't believe I forgot. I'm like a kid. It's amazing I got out of the house with my fly zipped. Oh. *(He zips his fly.)* I wonder if they can hear me talk or feel the vibrations in the sand when we move around.

CARLA. I'm cold.

AUGIE. You want my jacket?

CARLA. It's after eleven. Let's go home.

AUGIE. Are you kidding? We'd miss it. We just got here. What's the point of coming down if we just turn around and go home?

CARLA. There is no point in coming down here.

AUGIE. Right.

CARLA. That's my point.

AUGIE. That's my point, too.

CARLA. So let's go.

AUGIE. No no, that's not my point. My point is that there's no point in coming down here if we just leave. Don't you want to see it?

CARLA. Not particularly.

AUGIE. Why not?

CARLA. I just don't. It's stupid.