Aunt Grandma Cathy

CATHY:

‘’Jonny, can you hear me? I know your listening to me in heaven. I haven’t seen you in 20 years because you died in the Vietnam war in 1965. I need to tell you this before I die. The doctor said I was going to die in 3 months because of cancer. He said that two weeks ago. I don’t have much time to do the things I wanted to do. I’ve been talking to our daughter a lot since you died. She has been taking care of me because I have been lonely. I try to think of us being together before you died, but I only remember 3 months before it happened. I don’t remember taking care of our daughter, I don’t remember getting married, I don’t remember anything that’s important. Sometimes I fall, thinking it’s happening again. I can’t think about it too much. Oh no, I shouldn’t have talked about it.

Ahhhh!

*SASHA CARE runs in*

SASHA:

Are you ok?

*Sasha care helps Cathy up*

CATHY:

I’m fine. I fell out of my rocking chair. Can we talk about my memory?

SASHA:

Sure.

CATHY:

I need to get my memory back. I want to remember. Please.

SASHA:

No.

CATHY

Why? Then I can remember your childhood and other really important things in my life.

SASHA

Maybe I will tell you one day, but not now.

CATHY

I am going to die soon! There isn’t another day you could tell me!

SASHA

I am sorry mom.

Sasha walks out of the door and locks it.

CATHY:

Wait! Sasha! Please!

*Cathy finds a book that has a note on it.*

CATHY

What’s this? A note on a strange book. That’s weird. The note says, this book tells you on how to get your memory back. Good luck mom. From, Sasha Care

*Cathy opens the book and reads it.*

CATHY

Wait. On the back of the book it says: this is a fake book. This was made for fun. DO NOT USE.

Oh no! Sasha! Get me out of here!

*Sasha walks in*

SASHA

I won’t let you leave. I’m sorry I really am.

*Sasha walks out the door.*

CATHY

Hmmm. She forgot to lock it.

*Cathy walks out the door into the supply closet and puts on worker clothes.*

CATHY

Now I have to pretend I work here.

*Cathy walks out the building and goes in a creepy building.*

SASHA

Was that my mom? Oh no. MOM!

*Sasha runs out of the building.*

SASHA

Where is she now? She might be in that creepy building next door. Better check it out.

*Sasha walks into the creepy building.*

WORKER AT CREEPY BUILDING:

Hello. Please wait in the waiting room.

SASHA:

But I-

WORKER:

You have to or else you have to leave.

*Sasha walks in waiting room*

CATHY:

Hello. Do you work here?

WORKER:

Yes.

CATHY

Can you help me get my memory back?
WORKER:

Of course I can. That’s my job.

*Worker escorts Cathy into a small room.*

WORKER:

When I put my hand on your head you will remember.

CATHY:

Hurry please.

*Worker puts her hand on Cathy’s head.*

CATHY:

I remember everything! Oh no. did you see a girl named Sasha here?

WORKER:

Yes, in the waiting room.

Cathy walks into the waiting room.

CATHY:

Sasha!

SASHA:

Mom?
CATHY :

I know what you did when you were young.

SASHA:

Oh no.

CATHY:

You ran away with your brother when you were 10, then came back when you were 14. I didn’t even know I had a son! Where is he?

SASHA:

I took him to California. A long ways from here.

CATHY :

Why?

SASHA:

Because you were a horrible mother! You took away all of our pets once we began to love them. You never let us go anywhere. I had to take him away. He is 23 now. He has a wife and 4 kids.

CATHY:

You ran away. And I will never forgive you.

*Cathy walks toward the door.*

SASHA:

Will you come back?

CATHY:

I will never come back. I am going to my son and living with him for the rest of my life. Goodbye Sasha.

*Cathy walks out of the building.*

*Sasha starts crying.*

SASHA:

I never wanted this to happen.

*Sasha sits on the floor and stares at the door while crying.*