

Three Teaspoons of Sage: Based on Some Truth

One Act by Nick Squeri \*

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Characters:

Andrew: Man in his 40s who is a teacher

Rosey: Andrew's mom, late 80s, and only heard offstage

Helga: Andrew's professor friend in her 70s

Ann: Andrew's teacher friend in her late 30s

Georgeanne: Andrew's friend from grad school in her 60s

(Characters don't have to be or look their age, except for Andrew. The stage will be dark until a spot reveals a character speaking or speaking as if sending a text.)

General Overview: Andrew is

Part One:

Rosey: (always offstage and SC) Andrew! There's a fox outside!

Andrew: (looking out window) Oh wow! So incredible. (Then takes phone from pocket)

Ann: (sending text) Why is there a horse in my yard?

Andrew: (To himself) A horse? (Replying to Ann) Um, grass is greener? L O L (puts phone away)

(Brings coffee and toast to offstage area) Here's some more coffee!

Rosey: Oh great! Now we can watch Miss Marple.

Andrew: (offstage) I am sorry, I will turn it on for you but I must get back to working on school work. (Enters back on stage and crosses to chair DL and sits)

(Opens laptop and then phone rings) (sees phone) Ann? Huh.

(Answers phone) Hey, Ann! So what's this about a horse?

Ann: (enters and sits in chair DR) (laughing) You won't believe what happened! I actually called about several things, but I will start with that.

Andrew: (interrupting) Good because I have things to go over with you too.

Ann: Great! But first it seems as though one of the Amish buggies pulled over and had to fix a wheel or something when their horse got away. (Andrew reacts throughout any conversation) I swear animals and kids run my life around here! (Short pause) But I really wanted to call you about my mom. It's been so frustrating that I feel like crying every night!

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Part Two:

Georgeanne: Some local districts make the wrong decisions and teachers get burned

Andrew: I only wish I knew where he was.

Part Three:

Helga: In the past 5 years I have been so miserable.

Part Four:

Andrew: (pauses to turn around and face the bed) Good night, mom. Someday, on the other side, you will understand that I was here during a pandemic, riots, and political upheaval. And not once could I react to the world.. do I just tried to be as positive in helping you in life as much as I could. Thank goodness you aren't in a nursing home. Oh, and I am the one who loves you "three and four".