

# A Typical Snow Day

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## Characters:

### Jenny:

- 16 yrs of age
- Was told she was diagnosed with cancer from smoking
  - o Action: To try to get people to do the right thing
  - o Reason at bus: After taking a walk from home, she ended up too far and in a way lost, so therefore she decided to take the bus home.

**Character Description:** Jenny's wearing sweat pants with a nice long sleeve athletic shirt that would keep her warm. She got test results from her doctor earlier this afternoon. She's diagnosed with cancer. As she's sitting at home feeling sorry for herself, she decides' to go for a run, to try to ease her situation out. She then runs a little too far and ends up at a bus stop, a place where she's seen once or twice but never really acknowledged it. Her attitude may be remorseful, but she also tends to convince others to do what's right. She won't focus on small things such as littering, but the big things that might affect someone's life. She's waiting for the bus to get a ride back home. She's sure that it's the right bus stop. She and Annette have some similarities but many differences.

### Annette:

- 31 yrs of age
  - o Action: To seek revenge
  - o Reason at bus: Car wrecked and got towed

**Character Description:** Annette's wearing business clothes with a blue sweater that has a collar over her neck ('*turtle neck*'). Her attitude towards everything is negative due to her day at work. Her car's been wrecked due to the icy roads and she tends to seek revenge on many things. Not only does she seek revenge physically, but also attitude wise. She's waiting for the bus to go to her house where she lives with her husband. He's on a business trip at this time, so her luck for a ride is out. Annette also tends to blame the simplest things or sometimes the impossible on others. She doesn't tolerate sorrow or remorse.

**Setting:** Sudden snow fall, not too heavy, light enough to follow a flake as it falls. Clouds are covering the area, but a little bright from the sunlight that appears to seep through the clouds. Some icy spots from earlier in the morning caused delays, traffic, and many accidents. The mood of the town is as you might describe '*up and ready to go*', but a little depression from the slippery parts of the road. It's a windy midday.

*(Jenny had just approached the scene after a long run. She's continuously gasping for air. Annette sits on the bench with her hands tucked between her legs.)*

*(Jenny gasps for air)*

Jenny: Sorry! What was that?

Annette: You asked for the time. It's 4:36.

Jenny: Thanks!

*(Annette eagerly waits for the bus while Jenny stands next to the bus stop post.)*

Annette: *(Taking to self)* where is it for peetsake?

Jenny: What bus are you waiting for?

Annette: The 781. Why? What about you?

Jenny: Oh, the 465! I went on a long run to get rid of ease the depression I'm goin' through.

*(Annette rolls her eyes up at Jenny after mentioning depression. As if she had a much worse day than her.)*

Annette: Really? Why are you depressed?

Jenny: I've been goin' to the doctor lately to get examined and have some tests taken, and that's cuz I haven't been feeling all that well. Today I got the results in saying that I have cancer. *(Emphasis with anger)* CANCER!

*(Annette takes in what she says but doesn't appear to sympathize.)*

Annette: Oh, well my day's rather bad too. I mean today at work this guy Patrick ruined my presentation. I'm presenting to the CEO of our investing company and he glances at me with a wink, which by the way distracted me and ruined everything.

*(Jenny feels for Annette.)*

Jenny: I'm sorry to hea... *(Interrupted.)*

*(Annette cuts her off)*

Annette: Oh and that's just the beginning *(Jenny stares at her with confusion)*. On my way driving home, where I would be on a warm and leather love seat, the driver in front of me repeatedly pressed on his breaks. It distracted me, I pulled out my cell and there

you have it. BOOM! *(She expresses with her two hands colliding.)* Gosh! Where's the bus?

Jenny: It'll be here *(She sarcastically asks)* But wow, I suppose you had a worse day than I had?

Annette: Yeah! How many times do you see a woman dressed like this and as good looking as me waiting at a bus stop?

Jenny: Not that often.

Annette: Yea, I was a teenager once!

Jenny: REALLY? *(Sarcasm)*

Annette: What do you think? I didn't just come to life at this age. It's not that easy being someone like me you know.

Jenny: Yea, well maybe you should try relaxing sometime. And maybe you should... *(2 second pause)* Well never mind

Annette: What? What is it? Maybe I should what?

Jenny: Well, you tend to blame the smallest things on others and it doesn't seem to resolve anything. You just end up doing what you're doing right now.

Annette: Excuse me! What are you trying to say? That you a sixteen or seventeen year old teenager knows more than a 36 year old. I don't think so! Yes, I may have had a child 17 years ago. But I never heard from her. See, my husband and I had that child, and we couldn't afford to have her around.

Jenny: I'm sorry! I didn't mean to offend you.

Annette: Offend me? You did more than that. I mean I worked hard all my life trying to get where I'm at right now and forget about what I put aside.

Jenny: I can see.

Annette: And what did you work for?

Jenny: Me? I worked hard all my life trying not to end up where I am right now.

Annette: Which is? *(Confused)*

Jenny: Didn't I already tell you? I have cancer. My mom and step dad smoke continuously.

Annette: Cancer? Oh please, I have that too, maybe even worse than yours.

Jenny: You never mentione... *(Interrupted)*

Annette: Yes I know. A man is a form of cancer. You get one in your life and it ends up that no matter what you do, he'll never leave you.

Jenny: And that's a bad thing?

Annette: No, not really! My man Sid wouldn't leave me for an angel, even if he caught me cheating. Sid leaves for 4 weeks every year. He says he has business trips to go to.

Jenny: Four weeks once a year? WOW!

Annette: Why wow?

Jenny: Oh, never mind. So anyway, how is a man in your life a worse cancer than mine?

Annette: Yes, I thought you'd wonder that. Well, my cancer and I have responsibilities. And you? Well all you can and have to do is just sit with your cancer where you are and well...Just die!

*(Jenny isn't happy at all with Annette! She thought an older woman might be a little bit more mature about life than anybody else)*

Jenny: Take care of yourself. Hopefully your senses come to you soon!

*(Annette gives Jenny a snobbish look while she walks away from the bus stops and begins to jog! The bus never ended up coming for the rest of the day. The snow routes have been cancelled. Jenny and her real dad drives by the bus stop Jenny had been waiting at. Jenny notices Annette still sitting, at least 6 hours after she left.)*

Jenny: *(Screams out of window)* Hey, I never got your name?

Annette: *(Screams back hoping for a ride!)* Ah! You scared the living soul out of me! It's Annette! *(Annette mumbles to her self)* Why can't woman like me get a ride from a nice, caring girl like her?

*(Jenny and her dad drive away at a distance. About 3 minutes later, she then appears right in front of the bus stop. Jenny opens the window)*

Jenny: And I'm Jenny! Get in and my dad will give you a ride home.

Annette: *(Looks down at Jenny and the driver)* Oh thank you so... Sid?

*(Sid looks through Jenny's window!)*

Sid: Hi Annette! Meet our daughter Jennifer.