

# Don't Go Changing

By Steve Couch



## Cast:

**She:** A young woman in love.

**He:** A young man who claims to be in love.

*He is sitting down reading a magazine. Enter She.*

**She:** Darling.

**He:** *(Absent minded, still looking at magazine)* Uh-huh.

**She:** Darling, are you listening to me?

**He:** *(Still looking at magazine)* Yeah, yeah.

**She:** *(Takes magazine)* Darling, there's something I want to talk about.

**He:** *(Finally looks up)* Well why didn't you say so?

**She:** *(Turns away from He. He picks up the magazine once She isn't looking).* You know how much I love you.

**He:** *(Reading magazine again)* Uh-huh.

**She:** And I know that you love me.

**He:** Yeah, yeah.

**She:** And you know how you always say that you would never do anything to hurt me.

**He:** Uh-huh.

**She:** Well, sometimes I think that you don't pay me enough attention.

**He:** *(turning pages, engrossed)* Yeah, yeah.

**She:** It's as if your mind is somewhere else. *(Turns round. He quickly drops the magazine)* Were you reading that magazine?

**He:** No.

**She:** I saw you!

**He:** Well, why did you ask then?

**She:** I can't believe that you were still reading while I was trying to talk to you!

**He:** And I can't believe it either. Here we are, trying to talk about something serious, and you go changing the subject.

**She:** What?

**He:** One minute we're talking about our relationship, the next you're banging on about magazines. It just shows how unimportant our relationship must be to you.

**She:** How unimportant it is to ME? You're the one who is always going out without me, always doing your own thing, always making excuses.

**He:** What do you mean? You went out last night.

**She:** Yes, but only because you wanted me to pick you up after your night out with the boys.

**He:** (*Smiles tenderly*) That time we spent talking in the car was the highlight of my day.

**She:** (*genuinely touched*) Really?

**He:** Yes. Well, apart from when Tommo set light to one of his farts. That was brilliant!

**She:** Well, I want you to make more time for me, and to pay me more attention when we are together.

**He:** Here we go. Change, change, change. If you really loved me, you wouldn't ask me to change. When we started going out, you knew what I was like. You knew that I like to go out with the boys on a Friday night. And a Saturday night. And a Sunday night. If you really love me, love me for who I am, not who you want me to be. Stop trying to change the man you fell in love with!

**She:** I'm not trying to change you!

**He:** Oh no? (*Mimics her voice*) 'Pay me more attention', 'spend more time with me', 'Don't post video clips of my mother on [www.uglyoldwitches.com](http://www.uglyoldwitches.com)'. When have I ever tried to change you?

**She:** Well, you told me to grow my hair longer.

**He:** I was taking an interest in your appearance.

**She:** And you tell me not to talk during the football.

**He:** A perfectly reasonable request.

**She:** And you made me learn bricklaying so I could build this house for you.

**He:** That's just typical of you – always finding the tiniest little thing to complain about. Look, if you really loved me, you would accept me as I am. You wouldn't keep trying to change me. Stop being so selfish and think about me for a change.

**She:** (*Hangs head and mumbles*) I'm sorry.

**He:** (*Picks up magazine and starts reading.*) Now that we've sorted that out, do you want to stay for some dinner?

**She:** That would be lovely.

**He:** Great. The chip shop is just down the road. You'd better run on the way back, or the chips will go cold in the rain. (*She stands there, slack-jawed in amazement.*) Are you still here? Chop chop.

