

ALLEGEDLY IN LOVE

by

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## CHARACTERS

SYDNEY.....man, 22-25. In a relationship  
with Blair, very particular, controlling, loves Blair a lot.

BLAIR.....woman, 22-25. In a relationship  
with Sydney, down-to-earth, would do anything for her friends.

TRAVIS.....man, 22-25. Sydney's best friend,  
soft-spoken, sometimes anxious, ultimately kind.

MORGAN.....woman, 22-25. Blair's best friend,  
outspoken, skeptical, loyal to Blair

TIME: Daytime--Present day.

SETTING: Blair and Sydney's new apartment. Lights are off, but a window's sunlight reveals the apartment is tiny and empty. It smells a little like wet paint. Sydney excitedly enters holding two boxes stacked on top of one another with a table lamp on the very top.

*Act One*

**SCENE ONE**

SYDNEY

Wait wait wait stay in the hall for a sec.

*(Puts the boxes down and sets the lamp up on the bar in the kitchen, plugs it in, turns it on, and takes a step back to look at it before running to get BLAIR who's impatiently waiting outside the door. He brings her blindfolded by his hands and positions her right in front of the door where she can see all of their 700-square-foot apartment including the lone lamp on the bar. He pulls his hands away.)*

Ok, open your eyes.

*(Silence as BLAIR searches for the correct reaction to a lamp so blatantly in the wrong spot.)*

SYDNEY

It's the first thing of ours in our new apartment...which means we've moved something in...which means we've officially begun moving in together.

BLAIR

Oh!

*(A moment of realization hits her now that she's officially living with her boyfriend.)*

SYDNEY

Don't worry, I know that's not really where a lamp goes. We can move it.

BLAIR

I don't know, I kinda like it there. It's funny.

SYDNEY

We can move it later. Do you want to call Travis and Morgan and let them know they can come help us with furniture while I go snag some more boxes and smaller things?

BLAIR

Yeah, sounds good.

*(SYDNEY walks out while BLAIR pulls out her phone. Fade to black. Music plays as the set is shifted to what it will now be for the rest of the play.)*

## SCENE TWO

*(Lights fade up on the newly furnished apartment. There are a couple boxes haphazardly stacked by the front door. SYDNEY and TRAVIS are sitting in the living room talking about something that does not matter. BLAIR and MORGAN enter from the kitchen holding snacks and set them down on a coffee table in the middle of the friends.)*

BLAIR

Ok, I've got chips and dip and I've got crackers and cheese. It's a party now.

SYDNEY

Blair, there's only four of us.

MORGAN

So?

*(Grabs the bowl of chips and begins eating them.)*

SYDNEY

Well five's a party. Four is a get-together.

MORGAN

I see.

BLAIR

Hey guys, I just wanted to thank you again for helping us move in. We could not have done all of this in a day without your help. I mean there would have been boxes just laying around and furniture would've just barely made it past the door for weeks if you guys hadn't helped.

TRAVIS

Yeah no problem.

MORGAN

Of course.

BLAIR

You know what's crazy? A few months ago, move-in day felt like it was lightyears away and now we're sitting here in our new apartment hosting our first guests and..and I'm just so happy that we finally made it ya know?

SYDNEY

*(Leans over and kisses BLAIR on the cheek or shows her some type of subtle affection.)*

We're like a real couple huh?

*(BLAIR and SYDNEY chuckle.)*

TRAVIS

*(To SYDNEY)*

Hey man, do you want me to help you take those boxes out to recycle before you forget?

SYDNEY

What? Oh yeah

*(TRAVIS and SYDNEY leave with the boxes, TRAVIS and SYDNEY may adlib during this.)*

MORGAN

*(Handing the bowl of chips to BLAIR)*

Here, take these away from me. I cannot be enabled. I will in fact eat all of your chips and that just doesn't need to happen.

BLAIR

Hey, you could eat all my chips and I would still help you bury a body.

MORGAN

Right but I need to be cut off.

BLAIR

Understandable

*(Takes the bowl of chips from MORGAN and places it on the table, then sits back.)*

/I can't believe Sydney and I live together.

MORGAN

Yeah, it's weird. I mean it's exciting and I'm excited for you guys but it's...weird. Like we're adults now ya know. I mean I know we've all been adults for a while but now it's like

BLAIR

No, yes, I know exactly what you mean. Last year at this time, I was scrambling to come up with a good thesis for a term paper and now I just...have a degree.

MORGAN

Right?!?! They really just let us walk across that stage and accept degrees and recognition for procrastinating every assignment and spending Saturday nights drinking like it was the end of the world.

BLAIR

Yeah, it was a miracle that you and I graduated. But not for Sydney. I swear that boy studied more than anybody.

MORGAN

Yeah at one point I thought he just liked making flash-cards as a pastime.

BLAIR

Do you remember his 21st birthday?

MORGAN

His? Yes. Mine. Not so much.

BLAIR

Remember what I gave him? I gave him a basket of office supplies. And he loved it. He was so excited to use his brand new stapler with a pencil sharpener built-in.

*(They both burst out into laughter as the boys re-enter.)*

SYDNEY

Alright, I think that was the last thing to be taken out. We are officially moved in.

BLAIR

Oh!

*(BLAIR runs to the kitchen and grabs four glasses and a bottle of champagne, hands everybody a glass, and SYDNEY the champagne and shoots him a look of "It's time". SYDNEY pops the cork and pours everybody a glass.)*

MORGAN

Ooooo a toast!

BLAIR

*(Holding up her glass of Walmart champagne)*

To an exciting new beginning

*(They all toast. MORGAN drinks her whole glass and takes it upon herself to fill it back up again. SYDNEY gets coasters for everybody and places them on the coffee table.)*

SYDNEY

*(Sort of to himself)*

Don't want any rings on the coffee table

MORGAN

*(Looking at a blank wall)*

Hey, what are you guys gonna hang on this wall?

BLAIR

I don't know yet.

MORGAN

You should throw something up there with color, pop, make it less depressing.

BLAIR

Yeah, I was thinking about thrifting some paintings or something.

MORGAN

OH, ya know what? We could do a photo shoot and take a whole bunch of pictures of us and then you guys can hang them up.

BLAIR

Aw, I love that. That's so wholesome.

SYDNEY

We should have game night here this weekend.

MORGAN

Oh but I like hosting game night. Plus I have the game of life at my apartment and to bring it over here would be such a hassle don't ya think.

SYDNEY

Morgan, it's just a box.

MORGAN

Just let me have game night ok. You guys cannot completely strip me of my nights to host now that you live together.

*(There's an awkward moment between BLAIR and SYDNEY as it is still a little weird for them to hear they are living together now.)*

BLAIR

*(Breaking the silence and awkward moment)*

You can still host game nights Morgan, we can do something else here.

TRAVIS

*(Softly)*

We can do movie night here.

BLAIR

MOVIE NIGHT. That's perfect. And we can make popcorn and take turns picking movies to watch.

MORGAN

Wait, that's such a good idea. I'll go first. "Sixteen Candles"

SYDNEY

Hold up, that's not fair.

BLAIR

What's not fair?

SYDNEY

Morgan choosing the first movie we watch for movie night. We should choose because we live here.

MORGAN

Ok but "Sixteen Candles" is god-tier and we should watch it.

SYDNEY

Well, we can watch it when it's *your* turn to pick the movie.

MORGAN

Why are you like this?

SYDNEY

Blair and I should get to choose the first movie because it's *our* apartment.

MORGAN

Well, what if *Blair* doesn't want to watch the same movie as you?

BLAIR

What if Travis chooses the first movie we watch because he came up with the whole idea?



*(A moment of silence as everybody shifts their attention to TRAVIS)*

TRAVIS

Um the other day, I read this list called “30 movies to watch before you turn 30” and on it was *Forrest Gump*.

SYDNEY

*Forrest Gump* yeah, that's a good movie.

BLAIR

Alright “Forrest Gump” it is. I think that’s a good movie for our first movie night.

MORGAN

Isn’t that movie like a year long?

BLAIR

It’s a good movie.

SYDNEY

So Saturday night is game night and what night is movie night?

MORGAN

I vote Thursday night.

SYDNEY

But we all have work the next morning.

MORGAN

Yeah but it’s Friday. Nobody does real work on Friday.

SYDNEY

It’s still a weekday.

MORGAN

Almost.

SYDNEY

What do you mean by almost? It’s on the calendar as a weekday which means it’s a weekday. Not almost a weekday. It is a weekday.

MORGAN

Come on. You can show up a little hungover on Friday.

BLAIR

I think Thursday is a good day for movie night. Cause every Friday at least one of us is usually busy. Plus we have game night on Saturday and if we have movie night on Friday, we'll see each other two days in a row and we don't want to get sick of each other.

TRAVIS

Good point

MORGAN

Yeah, Thursday is good cause Friday isn't real.

SYDNEY

MORGAN! Friday is real it's literally on the—

MORGAN

Chill. I'm kidding.

BLAIR

We should get a popcorn maker.

SYDNEY

What?

BLAIR

Like the ones you see at movie theaters or like fairs. It would be really cool for movie night, plus we could just make popcorn whenever we wanted to. Like for guests or just for fun.

SYDNEY

But I know how to make popcorn on the stove.

BLAIR

Right but this popcorn would actually taste like it's from the movie theater and it would be fun to have like a full-on popcorn maker.

MORGAN

You guys could get those little popcorn bags too.

BLAIR

YEAH, it would be so cool and we could hand out popcorn whenever we host parties...or get together.

MORGAN

Stop, that's so cute.

SYDNEY

The apartment is gonna smell like a movie theater.

BLAIR

I feel like that's not a bad thing.

SYDNEY

The apartment doesn't need to smell like a movie theater.

BLAIR

Well, right now it smells like wet paint so I feel like a movie theater is a step up.

TRAVIS

Are you guys even allowed to have a popcorn maker in here?

BLAIR

What?

TRAVIS

Like aren't there rules of what you can and can't do in an apartment? Because a popcorn maker, like an actual popcorn maker, seems like it might violate some rule or set off the smoke detector.

SYDNEY

*(This isn't true.)*

Yeah, that's why I was saying I can just make popcorn on the stove.

MORGAN

My Dad makes popcorn on the stove and it's actually pretty good as long as you know how to season it.

SYDNEY

I know how to season it.

MORGAN

You guys ever get those really big tin cans of popcorn at Christmas time?

BLAIR

YEAH the ones with like three different kinds of popcorn in them, like white cheddar and caramel corn and then just like sea salt.

MORGAN

Yeah yeah yeah we could just like stock up on those this year and then be set.

BLAIR

That's brilliant.

SYDNEY

So what? We'll just have a bunch of giant cans of popcorn taking up the bottom shelf in our pantry?

BLAIR

I don't see why not. It's not like anything is taking up space in there right now. Unless you want to store like cleaning supplies in there.

SYDNEY

Cleaning supplies? Those go under the kitchen sink.

BLAIR

Oh ok.

TRAVIS

Alright guys I think I'm gonna head out because I have to be up stupid early in the morning.

MORGAN

Man, I should probably go too cause I need like seven hours of sleep at least, or else I just won't function.

BLAIR

Ok, let us walk you guys out.

MORGAN

Nah we'll be fine, our cars are so close. You guys can just watch us walk to them from the window if you really want to.

TRAVIS

Yeah, we'll be good but thanks guys.

BLAIR

Oh my gosh no thank you guys for actually showing up to help us with everything.

MORGAN

Yeah of course.

TRAVIS

Yeah for sure.

*(The friends migrate to the door and say goodbye. TRAVIS and MORGAN leave. SYDNEY heads back to the living room while Blair begins cleaning up and taking dishes back to the kitchen.)*

BLAIR

*(In the midst of cleaning up, she looks at the wall they were talking about earlier.)*

I think some pictures of the four of us would be good for this wall.

SYDNEY

*(Begins helping Blair clean up)*

Yeah, we'll have to find a time to take some.

*(Lights fade to black as the couple finishes cleaning up and heads to bed.)*

**END OF EXCERPT**