

MOTEL 6
a short play by
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CHARACTERS

WALKER: Mid 20's MALE

SAMMY: Mid 20's FEMALE

SETTING: Bench outside of a Motel 6.

TIME: NIGHT

PLAYWRIGHT'S NOTES:

Based on the song: Motel 6, By River Whyless

SCENE ONE

(SAMMY sits on a bench outside of a Motel 6. She is wearing pajamas and her hair is unkept. She leans over and her hands are covering her eyes, she's been crying. WALKER slowly approaches Sammy with car keys in his hand.)

WALKER

Sammy?

SAMMY

What the Hell!?

WALKER

I know//.

SAMMY

I mean, what the HELL, Walker!?

WALKER

I know, I..I//just...

SAMMY

You mind explaining to me why I woke up to five thousand dollars cash and a note saying.....Jesus..... sayin I'd never see you again!?

WALKER

I know, there's no excuse! I'm just.... //I'm so...

SAMMY

How could you?

WALKER

...I'm so sorry.

(Walker sits down next to Sammy. Sammy reacts by standing up.)

SAMMY

I have been walking around like a mad woman looking for you!...Because I thought there was no way...NO WAY you of all people would do this to me.

(Sammy begins to laugh out of frustration.)

SAMMY

And even after the sun went and I knew you were gone, I stayed waiting for some stupid reason!

WALKER

But I'm here now//.

SAMMY

Yeah!? For how long? Did you come back because you forgot your five grand!?

(Sammy pulls an envelope out of her pocket and throws it at Walker.)

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Well, here you go!

(Walker bends down and picks up the envelope. He tries to hand it back to Sammy, but she refuses to take it.)

WALKER

No! This was for you. I didn't want to leave// you with nothing.

SAMMY

Did you think this was enough!?

WALKER

It was all I had. I thought it could help you with the, well, you know//.

SAMMY

Help me with What!? Covering half a doctor's visit//.

WALKER

I just wanted you to have it!.....ok.

SAMMY

I don't need it//.

WALKER

Yes, you do.

SAMMY

Fine! I need it, but I won't take it! I can make my own money!

(Beat.)

WALKER (CONT'D)

I know you can. I know you'd raise a wonderful kid. And I guess I thought you'd be better off.//

SAMMY

Better off how? Alone!?

WALKER

I know, I know! I shouldn't have left!//

SAMMY

No shit!

WALKER

I got freaked out// last night.

SAMMY

YOU got freaked out?

WALKER

When you showed me the test I just....I thought you'd be better without me. I mean, I'm not ready to be a father, Sammy. Hell, the only father figure I know //left me at the side of the road when I was seventeen!

SAMMY

Fuck off! You don't get to pull that card on me knowing damn well you were doing the same thing to me.

WALKER

//Sammy...

SAMMY

And you know what, I have no choice! I don't get to run or take the van, God knows where, when I'm feeling "freaked out". Cause guess what, we are having this child! I AM having this child!

WALKER

I know...I know, and I will make it up// to you I swear.

SAMMY

I don't know how you think you could.

WALKER

I know, I'm sorry.

SAMMY

Say that one more time so help me God!

WALKER

Right...sor...right.

(Beat.)

SAMMY

Did you not think I was scared? Cause I was fucking terrified! It pains me to know I am bringing a child into this crazy ass world with no means to protect it//.

WALKER

I wasn't// thinking.

SAMMY

I was scared last night seeing the results of that test, and I just about went fucking mental when I woke up this morning to find out you weren't there! To think the only person who would understand, did the one thing I couldn't!....So why are you even here? Huh? Couldn't even make a commitment to being a coward?

WALKER

I couldn't leave you.

SAMMY

You did leave me!

WALKER

I couldn't leave you for good.

SAMMY

You shouldn't have left me //at all!

WALKER

I know! God! I know. I'm here now...ok! And I don't plan on leaving.

(Beat.)

SAMMY

What does that mean for me?

WALKER

What?//

SAMMY

Six months down the road, when shit gets real, where you gonna be//?

WALKER

I'm Right here.

SAMMY

How about three years when this child chokes on, shit I don't know, a baby carrot. Will you run then?! HUH!? I want to know where you'll be for the next 80 years of my life, // Walker!?

WALKER

I'm not going anywhere!

SAMMY

How can I know that?

WALKER

Because I promise!

SAMMY

How can I believe that!?

WALKER

I don't //know!

SAMMY

I have spent the last four years by your side. Travelling on shitty backroads, visiting every shitty tourist attraction, staying at all the shitty hotels. And I wanted to...I really wanted to. But I can't want that life anymore. So, if you're gonna keep running, I'm out.

WALKER

I know the life we lead ain't first class, but I want to make this work.

SAMMY

You don't get it! It's not enough anymore. We can't keep driving around the country searching for a purpose. I've found my purpose!

(Sammy puts her hands on her stomach.)

SAMMY

This is my purpose.

WALKER

...Tell me what you need me to do.

SAMMY

I need you to want this!

(Beat.)

WALKER

I want this//.

SAMMY

I need you to stop sitting around waiting for the world to change for you, you need to change.

(Walker stands up.)

WALKER

I want this. More than anything, I want this.

SAMMY

And I need you to help me believe that.

(Beat.)

(Walker sits down on the bench and signals at Sammy to sit next to him. Sammy ignores his request.)

WALKER

I made it three hundred miles// out.

SAMMY

Jesus Christ.

WALKER

...I know it was the shittiest thing to do. I didn't even know how to leave you, best I could think to do was empty my accounts. Leave you right, with everything I had//.

SAMMY

There is no such thing as leaving right!//

WALKER

Every choice I've made has been selfish; I know. And you shouldn't buy when I sell that I did it all for you.//

SAMMY

Believe me, I don't!

WALKER

I just...I've never cared about something before. You know. I've been alone since seventeen. My mom didn't want me, my dad left me like trash on the road. I never had someone care if I just disappeared. And because of that I never had to live for anyone but myself.//

SAMMY

I also won't buy //a sob story.

WALKER (CONT'D)

Then I met you, and suddenly life had color. I no longer had to hop around place to place because I had nowhere else to go, I got to do it because I wanted more. More world to conquer with you. And maybe nothing I say can get this point across, but I love you. And I fucking love our shitty life. And I don't know how broke we'll be, or if raising this kid will steal every second of our lives from here on out; I want it//.

SAMMY

How about the crappy jobs and the white picket fences.

WALKER

Fuck it, I want those too.

SAMMY

Even the shit filled diapers// and the..

WALKER

Ok, ok, that's enough. I want it all.

(Sammy Sits down on the bench.)

SAMMY

I want it too.

(Beat.)

SAMMY (CONT'D)

..Maybe God will send us a Simone Biles. So, then we don't gotta pay for college.

WALKER

Maybe we'll get a Lebron James//.

SAMMY

Or a Caitlin Clark.

WALKER

How bout a Rapinoe?

SAMMY

....We don't got the money to raise an athlete//.

WALKER

Problem for another day.

END of PLAY