

Wedding Bells



Barbara Towell

WEDDING BELLS

Scene 1

Outside church in a London suburb

*(Sound of wedding bells playing.
House lights down.
Lights up.)*

Enter Marilyn. She slowly wanders around the churchyard, waiting for the church to be opened. Moves to centre stage. Turns and faces audience.)

Marilyn:

God it's cold! Who in their right mind would get married in February? *(Short pause.)*

Actually, dunno really what I'm doin' 'ere – 'aven't seen them for ages? Three years – must be well over three since they moved to Nottingham.

(Pause.)

"Bin it," I says when Mum opens the family invite.

"You and Lisa go back a long time!" Mum says. "We must go – for old time sake."

Old time sake! Well, that's a laugh!

"Go on your own, Mum – you and Dad," I say. Well, that went down like a lead brick, I can tell you.

(Pause.)

Anyways, as you can see, 'ere I am. Early! Dead early. Lost the invite. *(Short pause.)*

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