

ON ACCOUNT

A play by Anthony L. Mariani

Contact: Anthony L. Mariani  
Marianifilms@gmail.com



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CAST OF CHARACTERS

**MIKE**                      Energetic, charismatic spur of the moment dreamer.

**LOUISE**                    Sensible grounded calculated careful in her every step of life.

TIME

Dusk

PLACE

A City street, in front of Louise's parents' home.

The sound of tires squealing to a sudden stop, the rumble of a powerful muscle car engine, revving it slowing over and over, as the lights fade up on MIKE sitting in of two chairs representing the front seats of a hot rod sports car. Mike honks his horn twice and then revs his engine, then shouts!

MIKE

LOUISE!

He revs his engine once more.

MIKE (CONT'D)

LOUISE, GET OUT HERE!

Louise runs out of her house and enters the street giving Mike and his new car the once over. Mike smiles with a big grin and revs his engine one more time before shutting off the engine.

LOUISE

Mike, keep your voice down your going to wake up my parents!

MIKE

Well, what do you think?

LOUISE

What do I think? Did you buy this?

Mike climbs out of the car and looks it over with pride.

MIKE

Isn't, she a beauty?

LOUISE

How did you afford this?

MIKE

I got it on account.

LOUISE

On Account? How could you do that?

MIKE

I saw it, and I bought it, on account of I wanted it.

LOUISE

You, wanted it?

MIKE

Baby, how could I not want it? A Green 1968 390 V8 Ford Mustang fastback like Bullitt's?

LOUISE

Like Bullitt's?

MIKE

Come on Honey, Bullitt, Steve McQueen?

LOUISE

I see, Steve McQueen, Bullitt.

MIKE

Baby, you know he's my favorite movie star.

LOUISE

You're Favorite.

MIKE

Yeah, that chase scene is amazing! The way McQueen drives that car over the hills of San Francisco, weaving in and out of traffic. He makes it slide and drift through each intersection just missing car and trollies. What's wrong, baby?

LOUSIE

Nothing.

MIKE

Oh, no, I know that look.

LOUISE

How could you do this Mike?

MIKE

I told you on Account.

LOUISE

I have been living here with my parents, dating you for three years now. We sit in traffic most of our lives, so we can just see each other for a few hours on the weekends, and you go and do this?

MIKE

Your right honey, I thought about that before I bought the Mustang.

LOUISE

You thought about it, and yet you went ahead and bought it?

MIKE

Yeah, I did think about it. That's a lot of traffic miles to be putting on a car like this.

LOUISE

Miles, you thought about the traffic miles?

MIKE

Yeah, this car is a classic, you can't treat a car like that, all those useless miles, over time that kind of abuse adds up,

LOUISE

Useless miles, abuse, what are you trying to say, Mike?

MIKE

Well, Louise, it's just silly for me to be putting that kind of miles on this baby.

LOUISE

So that's what all this has come down to, miles on an odometer?

MIKE

Putting miles like that on a car like this is just plain throwing your money away.

LOUISE

That's it? I've been dumped before Mike, but never over a car. I had hopes and dreams for us. I thought for once in my life I have found a man that I can trust: a man who I can build a future with, a man that's dependable and has my back in every step we take in life. I've saved every extra penny I've had, so someday I could move out of my parents' house, and we could get married. I have done nothing but sacrifice the last three years of my life with the hopes that one day you would get down on one knee and ask me to be your wife. Then out of the blue, you throw it all away. My hopes and dreams, our love! All, for some silly green car.

MIKE

First, off Baby, it's not a silly green car. It's a 1968 390 V8 Green Ford Mustang fastback! Second off will you would just let me finish my story. Yes, I bought the car on account and yes I thought about all the miles I would be putting on this beautiful badass baby, driving over here each week. I took all that into account.

LOUISE

Account?

MIKE

Yes, baby.

Mike gets down on one knee and opens an imaginary ring box.

OH, MY GOD!

LOUISE

LOUISE, will you marry me?

MIKE

Oh, my God look at the size of that ring!

LOUISE

It's just like the one in Talladega Nights. Baby, will you marry me?

MIKE

Louise holds her left arm out for a fist bump.

SHAKE in BAKE, BABY!

LOUISE

MIKE rise and gives her a fist bump!

SHAKE in BAKE!

MIKE

Mike puts the ring on Louise's figure, and she gives him a sloppy wet kiss. Then looks down at the ring on her hand.

Mike, this ring must have cost you a fortune.

LOUISE

It's ok baby, and I got it on account.

MIKE

On Account? On account you love me?

LOUISE

Mike grins her a nod yes.

Mike, were engaged now, we have to be thinking about our future. We can't keep buying things on credit.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Oh, I didn't buy it on credit. I paid cash.

MIKE

Where did you get that kind of money?

LOUISE

MIKE

On Account.

LOUISE

On Account?

MIKE

On account, I won the lottery.

LOUISE

You won the lottery, why did you tell me that in the first place, Baby.

MIKE

Hell, that's just money, it means nothing. I won the real lottery, with you baby, a long time ago.

Mike and Lousie embrace in a kiss.

MIKE

Now let's go for a ride!

Mike and Lousie both climb into the front seat of the car. Louise looks at her new engagement ring as Mike starts up the car. He revs the engine and looks over at Louise.

MIKE

Better put on your seatbelt baby, your about to have the wildest ride of your life!

She puts her seatbelt on and looks over at Mike and with her engagement ring give Mike a fist bump together they say.

MIKE & LOUSIE

SHAKE IN BAKE!

Blackout and the sound of car wheels squealing.

CURTAIN