

# Rainfall

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A version of the play was first produced by the CSB/SJU Drama Club.

# Dramatis Personae

SARA

JULES

SARA

So, did he come home yet?

JULES

No.

SARA

Where has he gone?

JULES

I do not know.

SARA

When will he be back?

JULES

Stop this.

SARA

Very well.

*Pause*

SARA

It rained yesterday.

JULES

Oh, really? I hadn't noticed.

SARA

Yes, it did. It rained very much. More than I had ever seen before for sure. Sometimes I wonder if it could ever rain enough to create a sea where we are now standing.

JULES

The sea is of salt.

SARA

Exactly, and if the rain were to fill the continents it would intermingle with the sea, and also become of salt.

JULES

Not completely salt though.

SARA

No, not completely salt.

JULES

Less salt.

SARA

Diluted.

JULES

Would it still be called, 'the sea?'

SARA

I don't know why it would not be.

*Pause*

JULES

Would we not just call it 'earth?'

SARA

No, it is water of salt.

JULES

Earth is water of salt now.

SARA

Oh. I understand.

JULES

Good.

*Pause*

SARA

We would not call it anything though.

JULES

Why not?

SARA

We would not exist if the earth was the sea.

JULES

Could they not make boats?

SARA

They could make boats.

JULES

Then they would make boats.

SARA

We would not exist forever though.

JULES

We do not exist forever now.

*Pause*

SARA

Have you yet been in the rain?

JULES

Not yet.

SARA

You've seen rain though.

JULES

Yes.

SARA

Good.

*Pause*

SARA

I've been thinking.

JULES

Yes.

SARA

Maybe we should go to find him.

JULES

Why would we go to find him?

SARA

He may be lost.

JULES

He may be.

SARA

Does this not make you want to find him? Who knows what terrible things could have happened to him? Come, let us go.

JULES

I do not wish to go.

SARA

Would you have me go alone?

JULES

I do not wish to go.

SARA

Fine.

*SARA leaves*

*Pause*

*SARA returns*

SARA

Why do you not wish to come?

JULES

I like it here.

SARA

Would you try something new?

JULES

No.

*Pause*

SARA

It may rain again. You could see the rain today. We would splash and walk in rain. You would be happy in the rain.

JULES

It is not raining now.

SARA

Will you come when it rains?

JULES

I might.

SARA

Then we'll wait for rain.

*Pause*

SARA

Are you tired?

JULES

Yes.

SARA

Have you not slept at all these past days?

JULES

Only once.

SARA

Only once? I have slept five times at least.

JULES

I know.

SARA

Every time I sleep I feel much better. Maybe that is what is making you unhappy.

JULES

I am not unhappy.



SARA

No?

JULES

No.

SARA

You used to smile at least.

JULES

You used to smile always.

SARA

I still do.

JULES

You are not smiling now.

SARA

Is it because of you?

JULES

Are you asking me?

SARA

No.

*Pause*

SARA

Yes.

JULES

No.

SARA

No, what?

JULES

No, you lack smile because of something else.

SARA

What else is there?

JULES

There is that flower.

SARA

The flower does not take my smile.

JULES

It takes the sun.

SARA

It does not take the sun.

JULES

Then how does it live?

SARA

Rain.

JULES

But we are inside.

SARA

Then it is dead.

*The flower slowly goes limp and turns black. SARA and JULES watch.*

JULES

So it is.

*Pause*

SARA

Look, it is raining. Shall we go outside now?

*JULES goes to and picks up flower.*

JULES

We shall.

SARA

Good, good. Very good. I am glad you wish to come.

JULES

I do not wish to be like the flower.

SARA

But you are not like the flower.

JULES

Perhaps.

*SARA and JULES both exit. JULES follows SARA with the flower.*

end of play