

# Man in Chair

## MONOLOGUE 1

*The curtain falls. The man remains on stage.*

### MAN

And that's that. The curtain falls, and it's time for the intermission. At least it would be, if we were actually sitting in the Morosco Theatre watching *The Drowsy Chaperone*, which of course, we are not. I don't like intermissions. They ruin the magic, you know? They yank you back into reality. One moment you're lost in a glamorous world of music and romance, and then, bang, you're surrounded by tourists. Crinkling candy wrappers and nattering about the lack of women's restrooms. It's cruel.

*(takes out a Powerbar and starts eating)*

Oh, it's a Powerbar. I have a bit of a blood sugar issue. I have to eat small meals all day long or I get jittery. I know it's rude, but you wouldn't like the alternative believe you me. Believe you me.

*(he changes the record)*

I remember my wedding day. I didn't eat breakfast and the ceremony wasn't until four in the afternoon. Aaaah! I do, I do! Are you surprised that I was married? Well, there you are: you shouldn't go making assumptions about people, should you? I'm a very complicated person. I have to pee now. I'll be quick, I promise, and while I'm gone, you can listen to the beginning of Act two.

*(disappears behind the curtain)*

## MONOLOGUE 2

*The phone rings and interrupts a song, Man lift record needle and waits for the voicemail to play out, then...*

### MAN

Oh, well, that's it. The moment is ruined. Thank you. Thank you life. It's like a cell phone going off in a theatre. God, I hate that. "Hello? What are you doing?" "Oh, I'm at the theatre ruining the moment. How about you?" "Oh, I couldn't get out tonight so I thought I'd ruin the moment by proxy." Sorry. Let's just shake that off. Let's go back in our minds to 1928. They didn't have cell phones in 1928, but I'm sure they had something for the ruining of moments. Bugles, or something.

*He puts the needle back.*

## Janet, Drowsy, Aldolpho

*Aldolpho is hired to seduce the bride so she cancels the wedding, but he winds up finding the Drowsy Chaperone instead. Aldolpho has a strong, but vague European accent in the realm of Spanish.*

**JANET**

Well, that was quite inspiring, chaperone. But, I'm still conflicted. Oh. Please. Just tell me. Is Robert the man for me?

**DROWSY**

My dear, that's something you'll have to decide for yourself.

**JANET**

But, I just don't know if he loves me.

**DROWSY**

Why don't you ask him? Why don't you say, "Roger, do you love me?"

**JANET**

It's Robert. And I'm not allowed to see him. In fact, it's your job to keep me away from him.

**DROWSY**

You're right. And I take the responsibility very seriously. However, I'm just this moment feeling terribly, terribly drowsy. I'm afraid I have to have a lie-de-down. Now whatever you do, don't go wandering through the garden seeking out your fiancé to ask him the question upon which your future happiness depends.

*The Chaperone reclines, and closes her eyes.*

**JANET**

Oh, thank you, Chaperone. I just have to know if he loves me.

*Janet sneaks out.*

**DROWSY**

Such a skinny little fool. Still, I envy her. Oh, when will love come crashing through my door?

*ALDOLPHO enters*

**ALDOLPHO**

La la la la la.

**MAN**

Look who it is! It's Aldolpho come to seduce the bride.

**ALDOLPHO**

I am Aldolpho!

**MAN**

Try not to think of the poodles while you're listening to this part.

**ALDOLPHO**

I am Aldolpho. And you are bride.

**DROWSY**

No, I am not.

**ALDOLPHO**

Whaaat? This is bridal suite, you are the only one here. Therefore you must be bride.

**DROWSY**

Interesting argument, but I'm afraid you are a moron.

**ALDOLPHO**

Whaaat?

**DROWSY**

Me – no – bride. Perhaps I could take a message.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, very good... Dear Van De Graaff bride, I must make love to you, and transport you to the place of ecstasy, sooner is better, signed Aldolpho, King of Romance.

**DROWSY**

Well, you saw through my little ruse. You've found me out.

**ALDOLPHO**

Ahh, so you are the bride.

**DROWSY**

Apparently, yes. Take me, Aldollface.

**ALDOLPHO**

No, no, no, not Aldollface – Aldolpho. You must remember my name for when we are making love and you are screaming you must say the right name or it will spoil everything. How can I make you remember?

Aldolpho,  
Drowsy

# Aldolpho

8

**CUE-ADOLPHO:**

"How can I make you remember?"

*Mod. Tango, in 4*

1 *Vamp* 2 9 12 **Aldolpho:**

8 3-11 I'm

13 *A Tempo (Tango, in 4)*

**Aldolpho:**

8 14 15

sure that you have heard the name Al - dol-pho a lad-ies' man who wins ac-claim, Al-

8 16 17 18

dol-pho Well love - ly miss I am the same Al - dol - pho I in - tro -

8 19 20 21

duce my - self I am Al - dol - pho

**DROWSY:** "Nice to meet you, shall we?"

22

8 23 24

Not so fast... So just in case you did - n't hear Al - dol-pho I'll

8 25 26 27

try to make it ver - y clear: Al - dol-pho The love - ly lad - ies al - ways cheer Al -

**DROWSY:** "Understood."

8 28 29 30

dol - pho when I re - peat my - self I am Al - dol - pho

31 *colla voce*

I can sing it high: Al - dol - pho I can sing it low: Al - dol - pho

**ALDOLPHO:** "I'd do it now, but it would take hours. Now let us see if you can remember my name."

**DROWSY:** "I'll give it a shot."

*Freely* **DROWSY:** "Understood."

33 sing it ver-y fast: Al-dol-pho 34 I can sing it ver-y slow... ly 35 36 **Aldolpho:** Now

37 *A Tempo* **Drowsy:**

**Aldolpho:**

38 Al - dol-pho 39 Al -

who's the fel-low that you see? And how should you re-fer to me?

40 dol-pho 41 42 Al - dol - pho

And who is it I'll al-ways be? Now sing it