

## THREE WISHES

*A Monologue (excerpted from The Third Wish)*

by Scott Stolnack

*Synopsis: DEBBIE confronts her husband, who's been out drinking.*

### DEBBIE

I can smell her on you, Bobby. Every time you come home after being with her I can smell her perfume, her sex, it's like a fucking cloud around you. And I wish she'd never been born, because then you wouldn't cheat on me so often, but that's not really true is it, because if it wasn't her, you'd find some other bitch to hump because that's just the way you are, isn't it. And I knew it when we got together. But I ignored the warning signs because... because I was stupid and horny, and I never dreamed I'd get pregnant.

And you said we should keep the baby and I thought maybe he's ready to settle down, get a steady job, I could do worse. But it was all a fantasy I was making up in my head, wasn't it. But not like the ones in the books where the woman has magic of her own and kicks everybody's ass and saves the world.

And now I'm stuck here like a fucking milk cow while you go off and spend our money and fuck around with Theresa fucking Moriarty and then you come home and I'm supposed to fix you dinner? So you better just go back to that bar and find that guy in the magic suit and get me my three fucking wishes, ok? Or find another place to sleep tonight.

I don't want to hear -- don't you touch me.

I don't want to hear it, Bobby. I really don't. Take your stinky ass out of here and get me my three wishes. Go!