



SIN

By Ryan Kaminski

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SIN

A One-Act Play

By Ryan Kaminski

SETTING: A suite at a Las Vegas hotel. A door leading into an Offstage bedroom is located Upstage Right and a door leading into an Offstage bathroom is located Upstage Left. The suite's front door is located Downstage Left. At the center of the suite rests a coffee table surrounded by a sofa and a loveseat. A small wine table with a phone on top of its surface is located Stage Right and a dresser and a mirror align the Stage Left wall.

AT RISE: TORI ADAMS, stands in front of the mirror. She wears a cocktail dress. Her purse lies on top of the dresser along with a small sound recorder and a necklace case. She opens the necklace case and pulls out a necklace. She puts it on. DARREN SAWYER, enters from the bedroom. He wraps his arms around her waist.

DARREN
Well, someone's looking gorgeous this evening.

TORI
You really think so?

DARREN
I know so.
(picks up sound recorder)
What's this?

TORI
Sound recorder. I recorded myself singing a few songs from the last musical Kevin put up. I figured it would be a good thing to show him later.

DARREN
You really went all out for this. Not sure if it will be needed though given the nature of this meeting.

TORI

Oh. Well, it was just a thought.

(She takes the recorder and necklace case and puts them into her purse. Darren notices her necklace.)

DARREN

Where did you get that?

TORI

It was Elizabeth's. She always told me I was her good luck charm so maybe she'll be mine.

DARREN

Tori, listen, like I said before if you're not feeling up to this right now we can always reschedule.

TORI

No, I'll be fine. This is it. I've got a great feeling about tonight.

DARREN

You sure?

TORI

I'm positive. I want to thank you again for all of this. I love you so much, Darren.

DARREN

Anything for you, Songbird.

(They kiss. There is a knock on the suite's front door.)

DARREN (CONT'D)

Must be them.

(Darren walks over to the front door and opens it to reveal, KEVIN HARTMAN. He carries a bottle of wine. He enters.)

KEVIN

Sawyer!

DARREN

Hartman! You didn't have to bring anything. I was going to call room service later and have them send up a bottle of champagne.

KEVIN

So? We can drink this and the champagne, you know? This is Las Vegas, not an AA meeting.

(notices Tori)

Why hello there. You must be Tori.

TORI

Yes, Tori Adams. Pleased to finally meet you.

(Tori and Kevin shake hands. She looks through the doorway into the hotel hallway offstage.)

KEVIN

I take it you're wondering where Joan is?

TORI

What? Oh, yes.

KEVIN

Darren was telling me you're a big fan of her work. Security will be bringing her up in a little bit. She always has to take the back entrances whenever we go to hotels otherwise it would be complete pandemonium.

TORI

I see. Do you have to take the back entrances too? I imagine you get recognized a lot.

KEVIN

Darren, I love this girl. I'm flattered you think so, Tori, but most of the general public is not all too familiar with Broadway producers. Unlike my wife, I can go wherever, whenever. Now, why don't we sit down and get this started?

(gestures to wine bottle)

TORI

Absolutely. I'll go get us some glasses.

(She exits into the bedroom.)

DARREN

It's good to see you. I've been worried.

KEVIN

It's been taken care of.

DARREN

How much?

KEVIN

Half a million.

DARREN

Half a million? Jesus.

KEVIN

Relax, once she starts spending it on clothes and jewelry and her dream vacation, this whole incident will be the last thing on her mind. Now, could we drop this?

DARREN

So what do you think of, Tori?

KEVIN

I think she's cute, Darren. I mean, really cute. Just by looking at her, I'd say she has great potential.

DARREN

Wonderful. God, she's going to be so happy to hear that.

(Tori reenters carrying four wine glasses.)

TORI

Happy to hear what?

DARREN

That Joan is on her way up.

TORI

Oh, good. I brought an extra glass for her when she gets here.

(She sets the wine glasses down on the coffee table. Kevin and Darren each take one as Kevin sits and begins to pour the wine.)

KEVIN

I'm afraid I just realized in all the hustle and bustle of dropping her off, I left the folder with all the production details in the limo. Hopefully she saw it and is bringing it up otherwise I'll have to call the limo service.

(There is a knock on the suite's front door.)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Speak of the devil.

DARREN

I'll get it.

(Darren walks over to the front door and opens it to reveal, JOAN HARTMAN. She enters.)

DARREN (CONT'D)

Joan Hartman.

JOAN

Hi, Darren. Congratulations on the screenplay. Glad to hear the studio finally gave in.

DARREN

Not as glad as I am. Anyway, enough about me. Joan, I'd like you to meet my girlfriend, Tori Adams.

TORI

Hello, Mrs. Hartman. My friends and I just adore all of your films. You have such an incredible range and your screen presence, it's - I don't know where to begin.

DARREN

Way to be subtle, Tori.

JOAN

Oh Darren, stop it. She's a sweetheart. Thank you, Tori, you just made my night. It's a delight to meet you too but please call me, Joan. My mother-in-law is Mrs. Hartman.

TORI

Okay. Well, like I said it really is an honor to meet you.

JOAN

I see you've already met Kevin.

KEVIN

And I see you didn't grab the production folder I left in the limo.

JOAN

Was I supposed to? Because you certainly didn't mention it.

DARREN

Why don't we all take a seat?

(Darren, Tori, and Joan make their way over to Kevin and sit. Joan begins to drink.)

KEVIN

Ease up a little, Joan. I was about to make a toast. Here's to Darren on his screenplay, and here's to Tori and her chances of lighting up Broadway. Cheers!

DARREN
Cheers!

TORI
Cheers!

JOAN
Cheers!

JOAN

I love your dress, Tori.

TORI

Thank you. It was an anniversary present from Darren.

DARREN

Well, I have to have my songbird looking her best, now don't I?

(A ringing comes from Kevin's pants' pocket. He pulls out a cell phone and answers it.)

KEVIN

(into phone)

Hello? Yes, I was just about to call the limo service. I can drop by and pick it up myself. Okay, bye.

(hangs up)

Limo driver noticed the folder and dropped it off at the front desk. I might as well go and grab it now. You're

KEVIN (CONT'D)

welcome to come with me, Tori. That way we can start talking about the show.

TORI

Okay, sure.

(to Darren and Joan)

See you two in a bit.

(She walks over to the dresser and scoops up her purse. She exits out the suite's front door with Kevin.)

JOAN

You shouldn't have let her go with him.

DARREN

They're going to the front desk and then they're coming right back. You overthink things, Joan, always have. Anyway, if we had let them stay we wouldn't have this opportunity to talk, now would we?

JOAN

No, I suppose not.

DARREN

You know, you look really beautiful tonight.

JOAN

You always had a way with words. Tori seems really sweet. I have to say I'm a little surprised though. I never thought you'd go that young.

DARREN

Well, I guess you could say I was looking for something different.

JOAN

What was it you called her when she was talking about the dress?

DARREN

My songbird.

JOAN

I thought so.

DARREN

You were thinking about the night I called you that, weren't you?

JOAN

That was quite a night to say the least.

DARREN

It was a night kind of like this. Although a Vegas suite is quite different from a college dressing room.

JOAN

You want to know what I remember most about it? Even though it was only one night it felt real. It's a bit difficult to explain.

DARREN

It felt real to me too. Why don't I go ahead and order the champagne?

(He walks over to the phone and dials an extension.)

DARREN (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hi, this is Darren Sawyer, room 2407. I'd like a bottle of Dom Perignon sent up here, please. Alright, thank you.

(hangs up)

JOAN

How long do you think they'll be gone?

DARREN

I would think for quite a while. Why?

JOAN

I was just wondering -

DARREN

Are you sure you're wondering about them, or about us?
(kisses her)

JOAN

Darren, what are we doing?