## **NOSY NEIGHBOR**

(Past Continuous)

## **Characters:**

Chuck

Mia

(Chuck is at home. The doorbell rings. He opens the door.)

**CHUCK:** (*Happy.*) Mia! Hi! So good to see you again!

**MIA:** Hey, Chuck! Thanks for inviting me over.

(Mia enters. Chuck closes the door.)

**CHUCK:** Sure. It's been a long time. How are you?

**MIA:** I'm OK. You know, busy as usual, but OK. How about you?

**CHUCK:** Well, life is pretty busy. But I have time to enjoy myself.

**MIA:** I know.

**CHUCK:** You do?

**MIA:** Yes, I do. I know so much about you! (*Laughs*.)

**CHUCK:** (Suspicious.) Really? How?

**MIA:** Well, remember my friend Miriam?

**CHUCK:** Miriam? No, I don't.

MIA: She lives right across the street. (Goes to the window and points.) See that

building over there? That window on the eighth floor with the lights on?

**CHUCK:** (Suspicious) Yes....

**MIA:** That's Miriam's apartment. From her window she can see your apartment.

**CHUCK:** Do I know this Miriam?

MIA: I don't think so. But when I was at her place, I showed her your window. And

she told me she looks at you sometimes.

**CHUCK:** Really?

MIA: Yeah. I know you were painting your apartment at 10 o'clock at night the other

day.

**CHUCK:** Oh, my goodness. So she was spying on me.

**MIA:** She wasn't spying. She was looking at you.

**CHUCK:** Well, it took me about 4 hours to paint the apartment. So I guess at 10 o'clock I

was still painting it.

**MIA:** She told me other things, too.

**CHUCK:** (Suspicious.) She did? What?

MIA: One night when she looked at your window, you and a guy were dancing in the

living room.

**CHUCK:** Your friend Miriam is really nosy, huh?

MIA: Look, she didn't do it on purpose. She was looking out the window and you

two were dancing. It was just a coincidence.

**CHUCK:** Yeah. Brian was here and we danced a lot. So when she looked, we were really

dancing. What else did she see?

MIA: Well, she sent me a WhatsApp message last week. You were reading a book in

the living room.

**CHUCK:** (Shocked.) Yes, I was reading a book. What's wrong with that?

MIA: There's nothing wrong with that. She just saw you, and you were reading a

book.

**CHUCK:** And was she observing me all the time?

MIA: No, she wasn't observing you. She was at the window for one moment and you

were reading.

**CHUCK:** Doesn't Miriam have a job?

**MIA:** Of course she does.

**CHUCK:** How come she has time to observe me the whole day?

MIA: She doesn't observe you all day. That was a temporary action. She was at the

window and she saw you. That's all.

**CHUCK:** What was she doing at the window?

**MIA:** I don't know. Probably she was relaxing and looking at the street.

**CHUCK:** Did she see anything else?

MIA: Well... yes.... Don't be upset, OK?

**CHUCK:** (Very upset.) I'm not upset. What did she see?

**MIA:** She said one morning you were singing karaoke.

**CHUCK:** Oh, my! And how does she know it was karaoke?

MIA: You were holding a microphone, you were looking at the TV screen and you

were singing.

**CHUCK:** I was singing. That's right. And Miriam was reporting my actions to you.

MIA: She wasn't reporting. She just saw you for a while and she told me about it

later. And she said something else.

**CHUCK:** What?

**MIA:** You were singing and dancing.

**CHUCK:** Of course. I always dance when I sing. It's fun.

**MIA:** I know. Don't be upset. You weren't doing anything bad. (She puts her hand in

her bag.) Sorry, my cell phone is vibrating. I think I got a message. (Gets the

phone and looks at it.) Oh, it's from Miriam.

**CHUCK:** (Surprised.) Really?

MIA: (Laughs.) Look what she says, "I just looked out the window and Chuck was

talking to a strange woman." (Shocked.) Strange? (Texting, angry.) Miriam, I am the strange woman. You were spying on Chuck again! Go take care of your

life.

**CHUCK:** (*Laughs.*) That was funny.

**MIA:** (Angry.) I don't think that's funny. (Stands up.) Let's go.

**CHUCK:** Where?

**MIA:** Let's go to a store. I'm going to buy a present.

**CHUCK:** A present? What?

**MIA:** I'm going to buy you some curtains. This has gone to far! Let's go.

(She pulls him toward the door.)

**CHUCK:** Take it easy, Mia!

## From "Grammar on Stage" by CARLOS GONTOW

MIA: Let's go, now!

(They exit.)