KNOCK ON THE DOOR

by

Deniz Aydemir

CHARACTERS

PATTI: Female, grandmother, 70s

AVERIE: Female, mother, 40s

CHELSEA: Female, daughter, late teens

ACT I

SCENE 1

(Open to PATTI and AVERIE. PATTI shows some symptoms of dementia, occasional confusion and slower speech.

AVERIE is trying to suppress her frustration.)

AVERIE

It doesn't matter mom.

(pause)

You have to take the pills every day.

PATTI

I know.

AVERIE

If you don't trust me, you should at least trust Dr. Parish.

PATTI

Who?

AVERIE

Dr. Parish...

(pause)

Oh you remember her. We just saw her. The one who always holds your arm for the little pricks she takes.

PATTI

Oh. That idiot.

AVERIE

(frustrated)

No mom. She's not an idiot mom. She's a great doctor. She's the best in the whole state for this kind of thing. You like her, remember?

(pause)

You definitely trust her. And she's the one who says you have to take the pills every day.

Hmmm.

AVERIE

Do you remember which color you need to take in the morning?

(pause)

Blue or yellow?

PATTI

Blue.

AVERIE

Yes now remember you always keep them next to the bread so you know where they are. That's the point--

PATTI

I don't need this. I know how to take a pill.

AVERIE

I know you do mom, but it's just... look I'm just trying to help you. You need to take these every day--

PATTI

I will.

(pause)

AVERIE

 $\begin{tabular}{ll} \textit{(whispers to herself)}\\ \textit{Patience and acceptance.} \end{tabular}$

(to PATTI)

What's the--

PATTI

I know I'm not doing well.

AVERIE

Oh. Well... No... You're doing ok--

PATTI

I've been thinking about a lot of things. I've been thinking about me and you.

Yes mom. I know. I'll be around more so just don't worry. I really don't need you to lecture--

PATTI

No no. I mean, about you. You growing up.

AVERIE

Mom--

PATTI

I feel like I had something... Something I wanted to do...

AVERIE

You need to take your pills mom.

PATTI

No. Something else. You don't deserve this.

AVERIE

It's fine mom. It won't be a problem.

PATTI

No you didn't deserve it. I should have--

AVERIE

Mom--

PATTI

He was...

AVERIE

(pause)

Who?

PATTI

How's Barry?

AVERIE

(frustrated)

Of all people... Barry's long gone mom.

Oh.

(pause)

I thought he was still there for some reason.

AVERIE

Yes. Well. He's been gone for a while. I'm at my own firm now.

PATTI

Of course of course.

(pause)

I never liked Charles.

AVERIE

(startled)

You mean Barry?

PATTI

Yes yes. Barry.

AVERIE

(pause)

Me neither.

PATTI

That night he came over for dinner he was not nice to you. He was an unhappy man.

AVERIE

Yes. Agreed. But he's gone now. And I'm not even at that company anymore.

PATTI

He wasn't very nice to Chelsea either. Didn't pay attention when she played her flute.

AVERIE

That you remember? I need to head back to work mom.

(pause)

Is she still in the orchestra?

AVERIE

Chelsea? No. She stopped a few years ago. She's in college now remember.

PATTI

Oh, right.

AVERIE

She should be here soon, I'm sure she'll tell you all about it.

PATTI

What school was it again?

AVERIE

Berkeley. Look mom I need to go but--

PATTI

You should have encouraged her to stay in the orchestra.

AVERIE

Mom. I did. We did. But she makes her own choices.

PATTI

I'm sorry. I'm feeling off today.

AVERIE

I'll come by again this week. Chelsea will want to come by more too.

PATTI

Where's Chelsea?

AVERIE

She'll be here any second.

(a knock on the door)

Who is it?

(CHELSEA enters.)

CHELSEA

Helloooooo!

AVERIE

Hi dear! Thanks for coming.

CHELSEA

Of course. Hi grandma! How are you?

PATTI

My Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Yes grandma it's so good to see you.

PATTI

Where have you been?

CHELSEA

I just got back from school grandma. It's our winter break now.

PATTI

Hmmm...

AVERIE

You'll be ok for a bit? I'll come right back after picking up the refill.

CHELSEA

I'll be fine. Don't worry. We'll be fine.

PATTI

Where are you going?

I'll be right back mom. Just getting your refill.

PATTI

See. I am taking the pills.

AVERIE

Good point, mom.

CHELSEA

You go ahead. Grandma, we have a lot to catch up on.

AVERIE

Thanks dear. See you soon mom!

PATTI

hmmm...

(AVERIE exits)

(pause)

(PATTI sounds fully lucid. CHELSEA sounds like a much younger child.)

CHELSEA

Grandmaa.. Does anything matter?

PATTI

Look at you! You're full of deep questions today.

CHELSEA

Ok but seriously...

PATTI

Did Mrs. Parsons ask you this in school?

CHELSEA

Nooo..

Well I know you're not reading Baldwin, so what started this mess?

CHELSEA

It's David... hes so annoying he always says -- "it dont matterrrrr" -- everytime we talk about anything he always says -- "it dont matterrrr it dont matterrrr"

PATTI

Well David sounds very cool. Is he your friend?

CHELSEA

Grandma! David is so annoying I dont get it.

PATTI

What don't you get dear?

CHELSEA

I dont get why he always says that. I dont think that makes sense.

(pause)

But then I said that's not true and he said -- "none of it matters" -- and i said -- "thats not true" -- then he said -- "prove it".

(pause)

Hes so annoying... but now I dont know how does anything matter? Does anything matter?

PATTI

You know maybe David has a point Chelsea...

CHELSEA

GRANDMAAA.. Dont take his side.

PATTI

No no dear I'm not taking his side. It sounds like David has a bed with two wrong sides. What do you think matters?

CHELSEA

Hmmmmmmm ... well ... food matters.

PATTI

Yes I think so.

Like cake and ... and especially cookies.

PATTI

Water too.

CHELSEA

Cookies with chocolate chips and macajeemyas.

PATTI

Hmm yes cookies are quite good.

CHELSEA

And milk is important.

(pause)

Grandma can we make cookies again today?

PATTI

Maybe not today sweetheart, you'll need to go back home soon.

CHELSEA

Awwwwww... but they are so goooood.

PATTI

(chuckling)

They are aren't they? We can tell your mom maybe she can make some for you when you get home.

CHELSEA

Shes always too busy.

PATTI

I know dear, but she's trying.

(pause)

CHELSEA

I dont care. I hate it.

PATTI

Chelsea ... Don't say that...

But I dont care. Grandma, I like staying with you. I dont want to go home.

PATTI

You know your mother needs you as much as you need her. You need to go home so you can be there for her too.

CHELSEA

But grandma I need you.

(pause)

PATTI

I need you too sweetheart. I love you so much!

CHELSEA

Grandma.

(pause)

I think you matter too.

PATTI

That's just because you like my cookies isn't it.

CHELSEA

Nooooooo grandma. You still matter even without cookies.

PATTI

(pause, smiling)

That's what you should tell David. Tell him your grandma matters even without cookies. And he can't do anything about it!

CHELSEA

Grandmaaaaa Im not saying that to David.

PATTI

Should we invite David over next time I pick you up from school?

GRANDMAAAAH NOOO oh my god.

PATTI

We have the yearbook right here ... show me which one is David.

CHELSEA

GRANDMA! Please oh my god.

PATTI

I bet he's cute.

CHELSEA

Grandma Im going to cry.

PATTI

Do you know about Romeo and Juliet?

CHELSEA

No...

PATTI

Well it's an old story. But nothing mattered to them except for one thing.

CHELSEA

What thing?

PATTI

Each other. They loved each other very much and that's the only thing that mattered to them in the whole world.

CHELSEA

...ew...

PATTI

They weren't much older than you are now. It mattered to them so much they were willing to die if they couldn't have each other.

Thats pretty weird.

PATTI

Yea it is a little weird.

CHELSEA

How does the story end?

PATTI

They end up together of course!

CHELSEA

Kind of like me and you?

PATTI

Yes. Or maybe like you and David...

CHELSEA

GRANDMA!!!!! Oh my god.

PATTI

Wherefore art thou David...

CHELSEA

Grandma you are pretty weird.

PATTI

I love you too dear ... Come on let's get ready I think your mom will be here any second.

(a knock on the door)

PATTI

(whispers to Chelsea)

See...

(louder)

Come in!

(AVERIE enters. PATTI returns to sounding more confused. CHELSEA returns to sounding like her actual age.)

I was just telling grandma what we're reading at school...

PATTI

hmmm.

CHELSEA

If Beale Street Could Talk. Wasn't that one of your favorites grandma?

PATTI

hmmmm.

AVERIE

Of course it is.

(pause)

You don't want to be late for your friends.

CHELSEA

You're right. Do you need me for anything else?

AVERIE

No no love, you go have fun I can handle it here.

CHELSEA

Ok thanks mom I'll see you at home.

AVERIE

Bye honey.

CHELSEA

Bye grandma!

PATTI

(pause)

Bye dear.

(Chelsea does not exit)

(we hear a door shut)

(PATTI sounds fully lucid. CHELSEA sounds like a much younger child)

(suddenly speaking on the phone)
No no I don't care. Remove all the slides related to the buyout. We shouldn't be talking about anything even slightly negative.

CHELSEA

(whispers to PATTI)
What's a buyout?

PATTI

(whispers to CHELSEA)
I don't know, but it probably doesn't matter.

CHELSEA

(half-whispering)
Grandmaaaa!

AVERIE

(speaking on the phone)
Ok I have to go, I imagine you can handle the rest.

(short pause)

Don't forget to remind Kevin.

(pause)

Yeah ok thanks.

(sighs, puts away phone)

Helloooooo

(CHELSEA waves)

PATTI

Welcome dear!

AVERIE

(to Chelsea)

Hi baby how are you? How was school?

CHELSEA

Fine, mom.

AVERIE

That's good!

How is work going?

AVERIE

It's a mess as usual but I'm handling it.

PATTI

Is that boss still treating you ok?

AVERIE

Barry's fine. He's off my back now.

PATTI

Ok but you need to make sure you're protecting yourself.

AVERIE

Mom, please. I know.

PATTI

I worry is all dear.

AVERIE

He's actually going to come over for dinner next week. You should join too.

PATTI

Do you think that's a good idea?

AVERIE

It's fine, mom.

(AVERIE begins collecting CHELSEA's belongings)

AVERIE

But feel free to come.

PATTI

If you'd like I can come early and make something myself...

AVERIE

It's ok I can handle it.

Can you?

AVERIE

What is that supposed to mean?

PATTI

You're always busy I'm just asking if I can help. You need to take care of yourself... Chelsea--

AVERIE

Thank you Mom, I know. We need to get home -- Chelsea, honey, let's put our shoes on.

CHELSEA

Mom can we make cookies tonight? Grandma said we could.

AVERIE

God this again. No dear, not tonight.

CHELSEA

Pleaseee momm....

AVERIE

Chelsea -- Mom -- what did I tell you about sugar? No. Chelsea we're not making cookies tonight.

CHELSEA

But mommmmm!

AVERIE

No Chelsea we can't eat cookies everyday.

CHELSEA

We NEVER make cookies.

AVERIE

This conversation is over Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Mom!

NO!

(pause, Chelsea cowers)

AVERIE (CONTINUED)

Mom! What did I tell you before. You can't be undermining me like this!

PATTI

Dear, I'm not trying to--

AVERIE

It's always something, Mom. I'm trying to take care of her. I'm trying to do better than--

(pause)

If you want to help then you need to actually be helpful with HER!

PATTI

Well.

(pause)

You need to be around more.

AVERIE

Mom. Don't start this with me.

PATTI

You are the one who decided to have a child by yourself.

AVERIE

Of course! Blame me! Always the problem underneath everything. What a joke.

(pause)

At least Chelsea doesn't have a man torturing her.

PATTI

Charles loved you.

AVERIE

Dad was an absolute menace to me.

He was trying to help you.

AVERIE

Mom you're delusional. If you loved me you would have stopped him!

PATTI

You're blaming me? I tried to teach you how you needed to behave. I tried to protect you.

AVERIE

By telling me it was my fault!

(pointing to the tattoos on her arm)

That these bruises were MY FAULT. That for all those years ${\it I}$ was the one to blame for him hitting me.

(pause. CHELSEA tears up)

PATTI

Let's not talk about this now.

AVERIE

Let's not talk about this ever.

AVERIE (CONTINUED)

Let's go Chelsea.

(nobody exits)

(we hear a door shut)

(PATTI returns to sounding more confused, and CHELSEA returns to sounding like her actual age.)

AVERIE

(whispering)

She never came to terms with the way he treated us.

CHELSEA

Did you?

(pause)

I just had to convince myself she was a victim too.

(pause, CHELSEA reacts solemnly, silently)

PATTI

What are you--

CHELSEA

Grandma you still haven't finished your dinner.

PATTI

Averie, I know I'm-- I--

(pause)

AVERIE

You need to eat mom.

(we hear a knock on the door)

(PATTI sounds fully lucid. CHELSEA sounds slightly younger.)

CHELSEA

Any schools you think I should try Grandma?

(pause)

PATTI

I think... I think you should apply out of state.

CHELSEA

Really...?

PATTI

Yes.

(pause)

You've wanted to see more places right?

Well yes.

PATTI

Then let's do it now.

AVERIE

Yes but we need to keep our expectations in check.

PATTI

Yes. But you can't be stuck here forever Chelsea.

AVERIE

Stuck?

PATTI

You always talk about what it would be like to live in California.

CHELSEA

I don't know... That's so far.

PATTI

You'll come back and visit.

CHELSEA

I don't know...

AVERIE

Your grandmother's right, actually. You should expand your options.

PATTI

Think about it... how would you feel if you stayed in New York and never even applied anywhere else. Wouldn't you wonder what could have been?

CHELSEA

I guess so.

PATTI

Life goes by quickly. You should see what's possible.

(cynically)

hm.

PATTI

What?

AVERIE

Chelsea should be allowed to make her own decisions.

(turns to CHELSEA)

What do you think?

CHELSEA

It would be more expensive...

AVERIE

It would.

CHELSEA

And it's going to be more work...

AVERIE

If you want it, we can make it happen.

PATTI

Doors don't open by themselves.

(we hear a knock on the door)

(PATTI returns to sounding more confused, and CHELSEA returns to sounding like her actual age.)

PATTI

(softly)

Please. Don't...

AVERIE

Chelsea I need to head back for this meeting but I'll call after I'm done.

CHELSEA

That's no problem. I can stay around for a while.

Great. Just take it easy ok? Can try turning on British Bake-Off or something.

(turns to PATTI)

I'll see you soon, mom.

PATTI

Averie, I need to tell you something.

AVERIE

Ok yea but I do need to go.

PATTI

I keep thinking of him.

AVERIE

Barry again?

PATTI

Charles.

AVERIE

Mom please...

PATTI

I know you don't want to think about it.

AVERIE

I've thought about him enough for a whole lifetime.

PATTI

I--

(pause)

Where are you going?

AVERIE

(shaking head)

To a meeting. Chelsea I'll see you soon.

(AVERIE does not exit)

(we hear a door shut)

I'm starving, should I go get some pickup?

AVERIE

God yes please. Whatever you want is fine. Just not the taco place again.

CHELSEA

I told you not to get the burger $\ensuremath{\text{--}}$ it's a Mexican restaurant.

AVERIE

How can I trust anything on their menu if they're advertising that sad excuse for a burger.

CHELSEA

(laughing)

Ok mom. That's actually fair. Then it has to be sushiright?

AVERIE

It HAS to be.

CHELSEA

It simply HAS to be.

AVERIE

Go! I'm starving too.

CHELSEA

Ok mooommmmmmm...

PATTI

(softly)

You two seem to be getting along well.

(CHELSEA does not exit)

(pause)

(we hear a knock on the door)

(softly)

Who is it?

CHELSEA

Grandma! You remember that boy I was seeing... it's officially over this time.

PATTI

Which boy?

CHELSEA

He bought a pickup truck.

(pause)

He might be the only person at Berkeley with a pickup truck. It's honestly... It's gross. A pickup truck is one thing but it's brand new. Not even smart enough to buy used. I mean who in their right mind does that when they already have all those student loans. We have loans, and I'm cooking in our stupid dorm kitchen every night just to stay in school. I need someone who knows how to take care of himself.

PATTI

Is he cute at least?

CHELSEA

(laughing)

Yes Grandma, more than cute.

PATTI

That's good.

CHELSEA

And we get along so well.

PATTI

I understand, dear.

CHELSEA

It's just hard, you know.

I know...

(we hear a door shut)

PATTI

I'm ok.

AVERIE

You didn't take the pills again, mom.

PATTI

I did.

AVERIE

No. Mom. See this says Wednesday. Today is Wednesday. The pills are still in here. It's only going to get worse, Mom.

PATTI

Averie, I know!

AVERIE

Okay Mom... Okay. I'm not going to deal with this today.

(pause)

I called Cedar Woods. They have an opening. We're going to have to move you there soon, I can't keep coming here every day. I'm sorry but it's just what we need to do.

(pause)

With Chelsea out of town--

(we hear a knock on the door)

PATTI

(startled)

Who is that?

AVERIE

It's me Mom, what are you talking about?

No, the door.

AVERIE

I didn't hear anything. You probably heard something else.

PATTI

No! Averie you need to go to your room.

AVERIE

What are you talking about?

PATTI

Averie go to your room and don't open the door.

AVERIE

Mom, there's nobody here.

PATTI

It's Charles.

AVERIE

Mom.

PATTI

Averie, please go hide.

AVERIE

Mom. Dad is dead.

PATTI

He's not happy.

AVERIE

Mom, this is what I'm talking about. You need to—

PATTI

Averie! Please. Don't make him angry.

AVERIE

Jesus Mom. He's not--.

PATTI Do NOT make him angry. **AVERIE** Don't say that! PATTI Go! **AVERIE** What the hell Mom. PATTI I'm sorry Averie. **AVERIE** You're imagining things. PATTI I'm sorry. **AVERIE** Mom, he's not here. PATTI Who? **AVERIE** Dad's been dead a long time. (we hear a knock on the door) PATTI Charles? (we hear a knock on the door) (PATTI sounds fully lucid. AVERIE sounds like a young child.)

AVERIE Mom! PATTI Dear, what's wrong? **AVERIE** Please! Please tell him to go away. (PATTI turns from sympathetic to upset.) PATTI What did you do this time? **AVERIE** Mom, Dad's angry. **PATTI** What. Did. You. Do. **AVERIE** I didn't DO anything! PATTI I told you not to talk back. **AVERIE** I didn't do ANYTHING! Please Mom. PATTI Averie! If your Dad is angry you did something to deserve it. **AVERIE** MOM!

(PATTI stands up)

YOU need to control yourself.

(AVERIE covers her face and curls up with her feet on her chair, PATTI stands up)

PATTI

Averie, I've had it with you.

(pause, slightly manic)

You have a lot to learn about life. You have a lot to learn about what is to live in this world. What it is to be a real person who's responsible for their actions.

(AVERIE keeps her face covered and remains still)

PATTI

I'm tired of your excuses. You need to stop making excuses. Life is not easy. You need to listen to your father. You have a lot to learn about life.

(AVERIE keeps her face covered and remains still)

PATTI

(calmer)

I'm sorry, I don't mean to scare you. But you need to understand these things.

(pause)

Apologize to your father to make things better.

(pause)

Charles is a good man. He loves you very much. We both love you very much.

(pause)

AVERIE

(quietly)

I don't feel good.

PATTI Hmmm. (we hear a knock on the door) (PATTI stumbles while standing, AVERIE reacts to help her) **AVERIE** Mom, what are you doing?! PATTI Your father needs to come inside. **AVERIE** Wha--

PATTI

You shouldn't have locked the door.

AVERIE

Mom!

PATTI

Let your father inside.

AVERIE

Mom he's dead.

PATTI

What?

AVERIE

You should have taken these pills. I haven't thought about Dad in ages and now you bring this--

PATTI

Isn't your father--

AVERIE

After all these years and now you're back to Dad.

I can't seem to remember what he looked like...

AVERIE

It's for the best mom. Nothing worth remembering.

PATTI

Isn't he coming home soon?

AVERIE

Mom. He's been dead for years.

PATTI

I don't understand. I can't picture his face...

AVERIE

Good!

PATTI

I miss Charles.

AVERIE

MOM! He hurt YOU. He hurt you every. day. He hurt BOTH OF US.

PATTI

No no that doesn't seem right--

AVERIE

And you did NOTHING. You never stopped it!

PATTI

I can't-- I don't know

AVERIE

(to herself)

You blamed me.

(pause)

PATTI

 $\mathsf{I} - -$

PATTI

Something's wrong. I don't feel good...

AVERIE

You need to take your pills. That's what's wrong.

(we hear a door shut)

CHELSEA

Grandma, I need to head out in a minute.

PATTI

Can you stay a little longer?

CHELSEA

Just for a minute Grandma, you know how long it takes to get to the airport.

PATTI

You're going to the airport?

CHELSEA

Yep, I'm flying back to school today. Classes start again on Monday and I actually have some work I need to do before my first class already. How crazy is that?

PATTI

School is starting so soon.

CHELSEA

Should we put on some British Bake-Off? You always love that show.

(pause)

Here I'll put it on--

PATTI

(shaking head)

No no. I don't want to.

Ok... No problem! Let me make sure your clothes are out for tomorrow.

(we hear a door shut)

CHELSEA

Mom, I need to go.

AVERIE

Of course honey, have fun with your friends.

CHELSEA

You'll be fine today.

AVERIE

I will. This Bake-Off thing is a pretty good show actually.

CHELSEA

(laughing)

Ok mom. Bye grandma!

PATTI

(softly)

Bye dear.

(we hear a knock on the door)

PATTI

(softly)

Come in...

(pause)

AVERIE

You sure you want to stay? I can give you a ride right now before my meeting.

CHELSEA

No no I want to stay. It's really no problem. I don't have to leave for a couple more hours. Grandma and I can hang out a bit longer.

Ok dear, promise to call when you get to the airport. Love you

(AVERIE hugs CHELSEA)

CHELSEA

Love you mom.

AVERIE

Bye mom.

(AVERIE exits.)

(we hear a door shut)

(long pause)

CHELSEA

Grandma, I need to leave now to catch my flight. But mom will be by tomorrow to check on everything ok?

PATTI

Oh. Where are you going?

CHELSEA

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ going back to California for school. Classes start again on Monday.

PATTI

California... That's very far.

CHELSEA

(smiling)

I know grandma, it really is.

PATTI

Where's Averie?

CHELSEA

Mom is at work right now but she's going to come by tomorrow. She said she's going to bring some extra cornbread. I know how much you love mom's cornbread.

Can you stay a little longer?

CHELSEA

I really have to go grandma, I'm already running late.

PATTI

Can I come with you?

(pause)

CHELSEA

Grandma, I'm sorry. I wish you could.

(pause)

One day you'll come and visit. I need to take you to Muir Woods. You would love the redwoods.

(CHELSEA puts her shoes on)

PATTI

Averie, don't go.

CHELSEA

PATTI

Don't leave me alone. I'm losing time. I need to tell you.

CHELSEA

Grandma, I'm so sorry but I just--

PATTI

Please dear. Please stay.

CHELSEA

I'm going to be right back.

(pause)

 $I^{\prime}m$ just going to step out for a minute.

Please Averie...

CHELSEA

Grandma, I'm Chelsea.

PATTI

I just need to tell you.

CHELSEA

I--

PATTI

I should have protected you. I've been thinking about it for years. I know I didn't protect you.

CHELSEA

Grandma...

PATTI

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. We should have left Charles. I let myself believe he was doing the right thing--

CHELSEA

Grandma I'm Chelsea! You should wait to tell Mom--

PATTI

No I need to tell you now. I tried to leave him. But he always convinced me to stay. I let him convince me.

CHELSEA

I--

PATTI

I let him hurt you. I need you to know that I'm sorry.

(pause)

You have no reason to forgive me. For what I let him do to you.

(pause)

I know I'm losing time.

(pause)

I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry Averie.

(pause)

CHELSEA Grandma. (pause) PATTI Where's Averie? CHELSEA She... (pause) She'll be back soon. PATTI I need to tell her something. I need to tell her... (pause) CHELSEA I know--PATTI Please don't go. CHELSEA I'm sorry. **PATTI** Please Averie, don't go. CHELSEA I'll be right back. I'll see you very soon I promise. PATTI Averie. CHELSEA She'll be here any second. PATTI hmm.

(we hear a door shut)

(Blackout.)