

“RING TONE”
by Bruce Kane

Copyright: Bruce Kane Productions 2011
All Rights Reserved
22448 Bessemer St.
Woodland Hills, CA 91367
PH: 818-999-5639
E-mail: bkane1@socal.rr.com

"Ring Tone" is protected by copyright law and may not be performed without written permission from Bruce Kane Productions.

To obtain permission go to www.kaneprod.com/royaltyrequest.htm.

IMPORTANT BILLING AND CREDIT REQUIREMENTS All producers of "Ring Tone" must give credit to Bruce Kane as sole Author of the Play in all programs distributed in connection with performance of the Play and in all instances in which the title of the Play appears for any purposes of advertising, publicizing or otherwise exploiting the Play and/or production thereof, including posters, souvenir books, flyers, books and playbills.

Bruce Kane must also appear immediately following the title of the Play and must appear in size of type not less than fifty percent of the size of type used for the title. The Author's name must be equal to or larger than the Director's, but never smaller than that of the Director.

The above billing must appear as follows: "Ring Tone" by Bruce Kane.

WARNING No one shall make any changes to this play for the purpose of production. Publication of this plays does not imply its availability for production.

“RING TONE”
by Bruce Kane

WHERE: Park in Los Angeles
WHEN: Noon
WHO: Karen, thirty, attractive
Len, mid-thirties, nice looking,

AT RISE: Len is sitting on a park bench, sipping a coffee, reading his newspaper and minding his own business. That is about to change. Karen, dressed in a tight fitting cocktail dress, oversize earrings and sky high heels enters staring at her cell phone. She is either overdressed or underdressed for the location. Len glances up at her and almost does a double take. Karen notices Len's look as she stands waiting impatiently for her cell phone to ring. Finally, it goes off. She smiles and turns to Len)

KAREN: Could you answer this for me?

LEN: Your phone?

KAREN: *(holds the phone toward Len)* You just push this button.

LEN: Is there some reason you can't answer it?

KAREN: Yes... There is.

LEN: Would you care to share it with me?

KAREN: I'd rather not. *(Lens looks at her rather quizzically, Annoyed at his reaction, she responds)* If you must know, it's my ex. *(The phone stops ringing. Karen sits down next to Len)* He wants to get back.

LEN: I'm happy for you.

KAREN: He was cheating on me. With another woman. That's why I left. What else could I do?

(Len is doing his best not to pay attention to her. She stares at her phone until it rings again)

KAREN: It's him.

(Len nods but keeps trying hard to stay uninvolved.)

KAREN: I don't want to talk to him.

LEN: You could tell him that.

KAREN: Then I'd have to talk to him.

LEN: You could turn your phone off.

KAREN: What if my agent calls?

LEN: He could leave a message.

KAREN: *(responding to Len as though he was a complete idiot)* You're not in the business, are you? *(The phone keeps ringing)* He's not going to stop.

LEN: You could tell him to stop.

KAREN: But, then...

LEN: You'd have to talk to him...Of course.

(Karen moves closer to Len, smiles flirtatiously - after all she is an actress... and holds the phone up so the ring tone begins to drive Len a little crazy)

LEN: You're going to keep doing that until I answer your phone, aren't you?

KAREN: *(She smiles and hands him the phone)* Thank you.

LEN: *(hits the button and speaks)* Hello... Hold on. *(to Karen)* Are you Karen? *(she nods)* He wants to talk to you.

KAREN: I know that.

LEN: *(into phone)* Can I tell her who's calling?

KAREN: I know who's calling.

LEN: *(to Karen)* He wants to know who I am.

KAREN: Tell him... Tell him... *(off-handedly)* Tell him you're my lover.

LEN: Are you crazy? You don't have to answer that.

KAREN: Yeah, you're right. Tell him you're the guy who's banging me. *(with great relish)* Yeah, tell him you're the guy who's banging me.

(The play continues)

[PURCHASE PLAY](#)

[RETURN TO HOME PAGE](#)