

WAITING FOR WIND

by Tara Meddaugh



EXCERPT

a 10-minute play

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A Note About *Waiting for Wind*

Waiting for Wind was originally written and performed as part of the full-length play, [*Movements of the Wind*](#). *Movements of the Wind* is a 5-piece collection of short intertwined plays journeying the challenges of garden inhabitants as they confront the volatile effects of Mother Nature through their lives.

The first movement of the play is titled, “They wait for the wind,” which is this 10-minute play, *Waiting for Wind*. The third movement shows the child born to these tulips, when he taken from his outdoor living and forced into the great unknown “indoor paradise,” a greenhouse.

If you would like more information about the entire play, *Movements of the Wind* please visit: <https://www.tarmeddaugh.com/movements-of-the-wind>

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CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

TULIP 1 A young adult/older teen tulip

TULIP 2 A young adult/older teen tulip

Settings: Set need not be realist, but merely an impression of location: A flower garden.

EXCERPT

AT RISE: A flower garden. TULIP 1, a young adult tulip, runs on with TULIP 2 (another young adult tulip) chasing her playfully.

TULIP 1

Stop chasing me! Stop chasing—look, I can't keep running like this!

TULIP 2

You can't run at all.

TULIP 1

I can run!

TULIP 2

You can wave...In the breeze.

TULIP 1

Waving is running.

TULIP 2

It's not the same thing.

TULIP 1

I feel tired, don't I? I wouldn't feel tired if I weren't running.

TULIP 2

Running is for little Boy and Girl Talls. Not for us.

TULIP 1

I don't believe that. I see potatoes and ferns and daffodils running all over the place!

TULIP 2

It just looks like running to you.

TULIP 1

Doesn't it to you?

TULIP 2

Of course it does. But that doesn't mean that's what it is.

TULIP 1

If I couldn't run, could I do this?

(she starts to run away, but he catches her)

Where are you going? TULIP 2

Away from you. TULIP 1

Away from me. TULIP 2

Yes. Away from you. TULIP 1

Well, you're not really going. You're just waving in the breeze. TULIP 2

There is no breeze. TULIP 1
(pause)
There's still no breeze.

And we're back to that. TULIP 2

(TULIP 1 stops struggling in his arms. TULIP 2 lets go of her)

I hate relying on it. TULIP 1

I know. TULIP 2

I love you—isn't that enough? TULIP 1

It is for me. TULIP 2

(pause)

I really want one. TULIP 1

I know. TULIP 2

(pause)

TULIP 1

What do you think it'll be like?

TULIP 2

I don't know.

TULIP 1

Stop answering like that. You must have a guess. Just think. You don't have to know. Just imagine.

TULIP 2

Look, Tulip, I'm not good at this. Imagining. I know what's real—what I see. And that's it.

TULIP 1

Come on. You've just never tried before. Now. Close up your petals. Turn your head from the sun—it'll distract you. And just think...just imagine...a little baby tulip running around—

TULIP 2

Well, waving, really.

TULIP 1

Running around in the flower bed. Soil all over his petals.

TULIP 2

He'll be messy then?

TULIP 1

He's a baby!

TULIP 2

Alright.

TULIP 1

Soil on his petals. A drop of water falling down his stem.

TULIP 2

He's crying?

TULIP 1

It's from the rain, Tulip! He's had a nice drink. He's warm. Content. He nuzzles into me.

TULIP 2

He better leave room for me.

TULIP 1

Don't be jealous!

TULIP 2

I can't help it! All this talk of a baby already. I want you to myself. We just met at high sun.

TULIP 1

That seems a life time ago to me.

TULIP 2

Not to me.

TULIP 1

My life before you—I was just...I don't know. Running around—

TULIP 2

Wav—

TULIP 1

Or whatever! The point is, I was moving. I was restless. I was searching, but I didn't know what for. Then when you caught me—everything changed. And I can barely remember what it was like before.

TULIP 2

Well, I remember. And it was not worth remembering. Boring days of not running, filled with taking in the sun, the water. Rooting down.

TULIP 1

Then you caught me.

TULIP 2

You were trying to get away from Cat.

TULIP 1

He is always after my petals!

TULIP 2

They're beautiful petals.

TULIP 1

And you pulled me behind you and told that fly to chase Cat and—

TULIP 2

Cat was running in circles!

TULIP 1

Away from us!

TULIP 2

And that's when I saw how beautiful you were.

(pause)

Do you know that you're the most beautiful tulip I've ever seen? The most fragrant too. Has anyone told you that before? Your scent—it's like...all the sweet things of the world joined together and dropped into you....Can you blame me that I want to have more time with you? Before a little one takes you away?

TULIP 1

But I won't go anywhere. I'll stay here. That's the thing—I'm done running. The only place I want to run to is you.

TULIP 2

With a baby.

TULIP 1

Well, yes, with a baby. But still with you.

(pause)

It doesn't matter anyway. There's no breeze now.

END OF EXCERPT

FOR THE COMPLETE PLAY,

please visit:

<https://www.tarmeddaugh.com/waiting-for-wind-a-10minute-play>

FOR MORE ON *MOVEMENTS OF THE WIND*,

from which *Waiting for Wind* was originally presented,

please visit:

<https://www.tarmeddaugh.com/movements-of-the-wind>

ABOUT THE PLAYWRIGHT



Tara is a graduate of Carnegie Mellon University's MFA program in Dramatic Writing. Her work has been presented by Fusion Theatre, The Directors Company, Le Petit Theatre de Terrebonne, Theatre One, Westchester Collaborative Theater, One Armed Man, Oracle Theatre, Inc, the Bobik Theatre Ensemble, The Acme Theatre Company, The Harlequin Players, *Woman Seeking...*, and numerous schools, universities and colleges including Gardner-Webb, Prince Williams, and Colgate. Her work has also showcased at the Artists of Tomorrow Festival in NYC, The Bangkok Community Theatre Fringe Festival, the Pittsburgh New Works Series and the Last Frontier Theatre Conference in Alaska. Students, teachers and actors world-wide have utilized her plays and monologues for competitions, Directing, Acting and Dramatic Literature courses and workshops in schools, colleges and theatres. Serial monologues she wrote were performed for two years by the internationally recognized receptionist-robot, Valerie. She has taught Playwriting and Screenwriting at Carnegie Mellon, the Pittsburgh Public Theatre, and for The Westport Country Playhouse, and she has led Creative Dramatics Workshops for children in underserved areas throughout New York and New Jersey. Additionally, she toured in a Children's Theatre Troupe, which she wrote for, co-directed, and performed in. Tara's work has been published by YouthPLAYS, Oxford Press South Africa, the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts (LAMDA), The Hunger Journal, Meriweather Publishing and Applause Theatre & Cinema. She is a two-time recipient of the Shubert Fellowship in Dramatic Writing, the Sloan Screenwriting Fellowship, the New Works for Young Women [Actors] Award, The Write Stuff Award, and is a member of the Dramatist's Guild. Tara has written children's books, short stories, a novel, and writes and records music in the chick-core rap band, [Girl Crusade](#). She lives in Westchester County, NY, with her husband and two creative kids.

For more information about Tara Meddaugh or her work, visit her website at www.tameddaugh.com.