

X MARKS THE SPOT  
Jonathan Dorf

## Cast of Characters

MO, a thirtysomething male

ZIPPY, same age, female, and not quite Mo's wife

(A sign says “Home of the Burning Bush.” Enter MO and ZIPPY, thirtysomethings with rings on their fingers and hiking gear on their backs. They stop and see the sign.)

**MO**

We’re here.

**ZIPPY**

I don’t see it.

**MO**

The sign says we’re here.

**ZIPPY**

And I’m saying I don’t see it. I see the sign, but I don’t see the “here.”

**MO**

It can’t be far.

**ZIPPY**

I think we’re lost.

**MO**

How can we be lost? We’re standing next to the sign.

**ZIPPY**

Of course we can be lost. For all we know the bush burned to the ground years ago and nobody bothered to take down the sign.

**MO**

We’re still . . .

(He takes off his backpack and fumbles inside for a map. He points at a spot and waves it at Zippy.)

here.

**ZIPPY**

Where?

**MO**

Here!

**ZIPPY**

You’re pointing at a blank space on the map.

**MO**

I am not. There's an "X."

**ZIPPY**

You put it there.

**MO**

Doesn't mean it doesn't deserve to be there. This is someone's home—you're telling me these people don't have a right to an X?

**ZIPPY**

I don't think so.

**MO**

What!?

**ZIPPY**

I don't think anyone lives here. I don't see anyone. We walked across what was supposed to be the center of this giant X and there wasn't even a gas station or a place to buy postcards.

**MO**

Maybe the center's on the other side, and this sign is the border. So maybe if we keep going in the direction we were going, we'll hit it.

**ZIPPY**

And if we don't?

**MO**

Why does everything have to be about destinations for you?

**ZIPPY**

I'm not the one who had to visit the Home of the Burning Bush.

**MO**

I thought it might be good for us to see a miracle.

**ZIPPY**

(beat)

What does that mean?

**MO**

I think you know what it means.

**ZIPPY**

Maybe we should take a rest.

(Zippy takes off her backpack.)

**MO**

Maybe we should.

**ZIPPY**

Do you have the sandwiches?

**MO**

Aren't they in your bag?

**ZIPPY**

No, you said you'd take them.

**MO**

I said I'd *buy* them.

**ZIPPY**

Did you?

**MO**

Yeah—tuna on wheat for you, ham and cheese on toasted white for me—I said I would. But I didn't say I'd *pack* them.

**ZIPPY**

You just assumed I would pack them?

**MO**

I buy them, you pack them—that seems fair.

**ZIPPY**

What did you do with them?

**MO**

If you didn't pack them, then they're probably on the dresser back at the motel.

**ZIPPY**

I can't believe you didn't pack them.

**MO**

(beat)

These sandwiches are a microcosm of our marriage.

Like what you see? Hit the back button and follow the instructions to order a perusal copy of the full script!