

SATURN'S RETURN

BY TOMMY MURPHY



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CHARACTERS

ZARA, female, late twenties.

MATT, male, about two years older than Zara.

BRENDAN, male, the same age as Zara.

WAITER, sometimes played by the same actor as Matt, other times
by the same actor as Brendan.

MARY, Dutch, played by the same actor as Zara.

MAX, played by the same actor as Brendan.

Note: This text went to the printer before the end of rehearsals and may differ from the play as performed.

SCENE ONE

ZARA is at home with a spaceship made from a cardboard box decorated with the likes of aluminium foil, paper plates, bubble wrap, polystyrene, cotton wool and texta scribble. The excess building materials for this toy spaceship litter the floor.

MATT enters.

ZARA: It's a nice spaceship you built, Matt.

MATT: Thanks.

ZARA: You went to some trouble on the control panels.

MATT: I'm a good uncle.

ZARA: I'm not sure I fully understand how to drive it.

MATT: I could show you.

ZARA: You're cute. Like, your nephew's only a toddler and what's a 'terrain alert'?

MATT: Tells you when you'll crash into a mountain.

ZARA: In space?

The spaceship even has a little helmet.

MATT: Space Mountain is a thing, isn't it?

ZARA: You're cute.

MATT: Why are you saying 'cute'?

ZARA: Me? You were. You said 'cute', you called him cute, when he disappeared to go hunt for power points.

MATT: I had my eye on him.

ZARA: When he turned off the fridge.

MATT: Is that what spilt?

ZARA: The freezer leaked on the lino.

MATT: I'll clean up.

ZARA: He left that cute little book. Have to get it back to your sister.

MATT: Do you think it's weird, my dad...?

ZARA: Absolutely.

MATT: No.

ZARA: What?

MATT: How Dad came to get my nephew?

ZARA: No.

MATT: My sister was at my parent's place so I guess Dad just offered.

ZARA: Yeah.

MATT: Yeah. Should tidy.

A murmuring something is bubbling, rumbling or trickling beyond the walls. It's the sort of constant noise that goes unnoticed in an apartment...

ZARA: Do you hear that?

... but not by ZARA.

MATT: No.

ZARA: You do.

MATT: The fridge rumbling back on.

ZARA: Not like that.

MATT: Junkies were fighting outside.

ZARA: Listen.

MATT: Pipes rattle in the service duct.

ZARA: Yeah. Do they?

MATT: Dad wants to come back and fix that seal.

ZARA: What seal?

MATT: The mildew in the bedroom's from a broken silicon sealant in the shower.

ZARA: How do you know that?

MATT: Dad said. When we buy we have to check that stuff.

ZARA: You know when you high-fived your footy friend across my back?

MATT: Um. Kind of. You mean when we all... That was ages ago. I haven't played footy for three seasons. And that joke wasn't against you. We just did that because that's the cliché. Did that offend you?

ZARA: No. Don't think so. But laughing in sex is for people who know each other really well.

MATT: Is it? No. That's not the rule.

ZARA: No. You're probably right.

MATT: And we knew him pretty well. But, like, you so would have been included in that joke if you'd looked up.

ZARA: Yeah. I just think we should have another threesome.

MATT: With a girl.

ZARA: Okay.

MATT: Great. Of course I'm going to want that.

ZARA: Yeah. Okay.

MATT *is tidying.*

But no pills this time.

MATT: Alright. I don't even know how to get them now.

ZARA: You do.

MATT: Work probably.

ZARA: Yes. I.T.

MATT: Maybe someone from your yoga class.

ZARA: Not for pills.

MATT: For a threesome.

ZARA: Oh god. You can't just... It can't be planned. That is so sleazy.

Who? Which one?

MATT: I don't know. Which ones are hot?

ZARA: I don't want one who's your type.

MATT: No. Okay. You don't have a type for girls but.

ZARA: I find women attractive. I'm not a bloody boy who won't tug his mate's nipple in sex even if his girlfriend begs for it.

MATT: Well, you choose then. Find someone online.

ZARA: I might. We can put this in the recycling [*the spaceship*]?

MATT: Not the cellophane.

ZARA: Let's just let it happen [*the threesome*]. It's not like we need it.

Just next time it happens it happens.

MATT: Sure. But not with drugs.

ZARA: We barely ever do drugs.

MATT: No. Just you said.

ZARA: Yes. I love sex on drugs.

MATT: I do too.