Meienekey’s Monologue

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Prologue

*(Opening Scene: Lights come on, Meinekey is standing at the front of the class asking questions. The class is sitting at their desks. Maria is looking dreamily at Meinekey)*

Meinekey: Now, can anyone tell me what the fourth amendment is? *(Maria raises her hand)* Yes, Maria?

Maria: *(fastly)* The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

Meinekey: That’s right, Maria. Can anyone tell me the fifth one? *(Maria raises hand again)* Maria?

Maria: *(fastly)* No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.

Meinekey: Right. And finally, the sixth? *(Hand raised once again)* \*sigh\* Maria?

Maria: *(fastly)* In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the state and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense.

Meinekey: Correct. Now, class, please turn to page-*(Gets cut off by bell)* Class dismissed, everyone! Don’t forget to study page 98 in your textbooks! We have a quiz on Monday! *(Class exits off of stage right, Meinekey starts to pick up stuff. Maria walks up to Meinekey)*

Maria: Hi, Michael.

Meinekey: Oh. Hello Maria. Can I help you with something?

Maria: You definitely can, Mikey.

Meinekey: Please, Maria, if you’re going to address me by my first name, don’t make it so… cutesy.

Maria: Uh huh. Anyways… I was wondering if you wanted to go to the mall with me this weekend? Y’know… a date?

Meinekey: Maria, I’ve had this conversation with you before. I cannot go out with you.

Maria: You know you want to, big guy. *(Meinekey goes over to door and closes it)*

Meinekey: Maria, this behaviour has been going on for long enough. I’m going to request that you be moved to another class.

Maria: Wh-what?

Meinekey: Starting next week, you will be moved to Mrs. Moore’s class.

Maria: You can’t do this!

Meinekey: I’m sorry, Maria. You’re very pretty and talented, but this cannot go on for any longer.

Maria: You’ll be sorry, all right! You’ll be REAL sorry! *(Maria storms out of room)*

Meinekey: Oh dear… *(Meinekey exits room)*

Parados

*(The students (chorus) come back on stage and begin to speak.)*

Chorus:

1-Looks like the teacher’s got an admirer, huh?

2-Well, he’s doing the right thing.

3-That may be, but how do you think Maria will take this?

4-She’ll do anything to get her guy…

1-Anything?

4-I’m afraid so.

3-Meinekey’s intentions may be good…

2-But he doesn’t know what he’s in for.

4-Someone sweet and innocent looking like her may take advantage of people.

3-Both physically and mentally.

1-Meinekey had better not get too cocky.

*(Lights dim, end of scene. Chorus walks off stage right.)*

Scene 1

*(Lights come back on looking at Meinekey’s office. He’s sitting at his desk grading papers, when student number 1 from the chorus walks in from stage right.)*

Student 1: Um, Mr. Meinekey? Do you have a second?

Meinekey: Sure, kid. What can I help you with?

Student 1: Well… It’s about Maria.

Meinekey: *(Expression dampens)* Oh. Her. What is it?

Student: I heard her mumbling about her getting revenge on you…

Meinekey: I already had this conversation with her.

Student 1: But you don’t understand, sir! She’s insane! A lunatic! She goes to drastic measures when she doesn’t get what she wants! Her parents spend 90% of their time trying to figure out how to keep her from throwing a tantrum!

Meinekey: I can handle this by myself, son.

Student 1: Please, Meinekey, just to be safe. You have to bring this up to her parents or one of the teachers.

Meinekey: Is everyone trying to make my life harder?! I told you already, I don’t need help from anyone! I have the situation well in hand!

Student 1: All right, sir. Do what you please. But don’t say I didn’t warn you. *(Student exits to stage right. Meinekey slumps on his desk.)*

Meinekey: What’s the worst that can happen? *(Lights dim and clock ticking sound goes until lights come back on. Meinekey is asleep at his desk when this happens. Suddenly, you can hear a knock on the door.)*

Meinekey: Ugh… Come in… *(Door flies open and police officer rushes in.)*

Meinekey: *(Suddenly perks up.)* Hold on a sec, what’s going on?!

Officer: Michael Meinekey, you are under arrest for the rape of a minor.

Meinekey: R-rape?! Of who?!

# Officer: Maria Meñoy. You have the right to remain silent. *(Handcuffs Meinekey and they walk off stage right. After they walk off, chorus enters from stage right.)*

# Chorus 1

1-Oh dear… I tried to warn him!

2-But he just didn’t listen.

3-Looks like he did get too cocky, huh?

4-Meinekey didn’t do anything wrong, but he neglected to get help.

1-It’s just as much his fault then.

3-What will the world think of him now?

2-Rape is no laughing matter.

4-Nobody will listen to him.

1-Except for Maria, maybe.

3-What are you saying?

1-Now she’s the only one who can get him out of this predicament. She practically owns him.

2-How will he convince her to reverse this statement?

4-Let’s hope he makes a better decision when it comes to that. *(Lights dim, walk off stage right. Lights come back on in a small court scene. Sounds of people talking start to play. Judge’s desk is on stage left and Meinekey and Maria’s desks are on stage right. They are all behind them.)*

Scene 2

Judge: Order in the court! *(Hits gavel and sounds stop)*

Judge: Mr. Meinekey, I will allow you to post bail for $100,000. But, if you don’t show up on the 5th of January, I will be forced to sentence you to a lifetime of prison. Do you understand?

Meinekey: Yes, your honor.

Judge: Nice to have all that cleared up, then. Until your trial, you cannot be within 100 feet of Maria Meñoy. Court adjourned! *(Smacks gavel again, gets up from desk and walks off stage right. Maria gets up from her desk and walks over to Meinekey.)*

Maria: Umm… Sir?

Meinekey: What, Maria.

Maria: I… I’m sorry.

Meinekey: For what.

Maria: All of this trouble.

Meinekey: *(Angrily)* Are you sorry, Maria? Are you? Because, if you were sorry, you’d go up to the police station, burst through the doors, and tell them that all of this is a huge lie!

Maria: But… I can’t.

Meinekey: Why not, Maria? After all of the trouble you’ve given me. Why?

Maria: It would ruin me.

Meinekey: And you think it’s okay to ruin somebody else for this reason? I don’t think you realize the magnitude of what you have done.

Maria: But I do!

Meinekey: If you really do, then do me a huge favor, and stay away from me.

Maria: Sir…

Meinekey: Goodbye, Maria. (*Meinekey walks off stage right, Maria looks down at the ground, lights dim. They come back on inside a cabin scene with a bed and a small table. Meinekey opens door on stage right and enters. Closes door.)*

Meinekey: Ahh… They’ll never find me here! I’m the only person that knows about this cabin. It should keep me cozy until I go to Mexico. *(Looks at bed)* Hmmm… I’m pretty tired. I’ll take a quick nap. *(Jumps in bed and dozes off. Chorus enters through the door.)*

Chorus 2

1-Looks like Meinekey is going to flee.

2-You would too when faced with these circumstances.

3-Does Maria actually feel bad?

4-She could be trying to deceive again.

1-I think she is genuinely sorry.

2-If she is, why does she have so much trouble confessing?

4-She doesn’t want to end up feeling like Meinekey.

3-Just give her some time, she might loosen up.

*(Meinekey stirs in bed.)*

1-Uh-oh, he’s waking up.

2-Time for us to take our leave!

*(Chorus walks out door and lights dim)*

Scene 3

*(Lights come on outside of the cabin, sound of birds chirping, Meinekey opens the door and finds a letter on the ground. He picks it up.)*

Meinekey: Huh… how did this get here? *(Opens the letter and looks at it)*

Meinekey: From… Maria?! How did she find me?! *(Lights dim and recording of Maria plays)*

Maria Rec.: Dear Mr. Meinekey. *(Lights come on and Meinekey is walking through the woods from stage right. Maria is following him sneakily.)*

Maria Rec.: You may be wondering how I found your cabin. Let me just say I have my ways. But that’s besides the point. I wanted to talk about this whole mix-up. *(Lights dim and come back on in the court scene where the judge is talking to Meinekey and Maria, but you can’t hear him.)*

Maria Rec.: I’ve been thinking… ever since the hearing… I’m so sorry. It was dumb of me to ever do something like this. And I took into consideration what you said the other day. I’ve decided I’m going to confess. *(Lights dim and come back on with Maria sitting on a bench)*

Maria Rec.: If you want to talk more about it, write back and leave it on the old stump. Sincerely, Maria. *(Lights dim and come back on to the cabin scene from the beginning of the scene)*

Meinekey: Well, she finally did it. I can go back to my normal life now! *(Pumps fists in the air and walks back into the cabin. Lights dim and come back on inside the cabin. Meinekey pulls out a paper and pencil from a drawer and sits at the table to write. Recording of Meinekey starts to play.)*

Meinekey Rec.: Dear Maria, I’ve decided to accept this offer. I think a good meeting place would be at the Meadowbrook Park. Let’s meet tomorrow at 8:30 in the morning. Signed, Mr. Meinekey. *(Folds up paper and goes outside through stage right. Chorus walks on.)*

Chorus 3

1-Well, she did it. I’m proud of her.

2-I don’t trust her.

3-But what if she means it?

1-I’d like to think she will be able to redeem herself.

4-After all he has been through, Meinekey should have learned not to fall for something like this.

3-I think this is fine. After all, Meinekey post bailed, so there isn’t really a risk.

2-You have a point…

4-She’s proven to be very sneaky. She’ll find some way to get him.

1-You’re so pessimistic. You have to have a little trust in people.

4-That thing is not a person.

1-See what I mean?

4-Ugh, let’s get out of here. You’ll see that I’m right soon enough.

*(Chorus walks off stage right, lights dim.)*