



Proudly Presents

MOTHER DEAR

WRITTEN BY BRYAN DENBOW

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Cast of Characters:

Paparazzi

Blanche Davis

Adoption Agent

Nurse

Jane

Announcer

Lawyer

**Scene One: A press conference after the Academy Awards.
Blanche is standing in the doorway of her mansion.**

Paparazzi: Blanche, do you have anything you want to say to your fans? Blanche?

Blanche: Yes, I do. Thank you. Thank you. This Academy Award belongs to all of you...my fans, as do my previous ones. Without you, my life would be nothing. Although I hold this award, you are the true winners. As a beautiful young woman, growing up in the business, I was told that a pretty face and melodramatic acting techniques would only get me so far. Well, look at this broad now.

Paparazzi: What do you have in store for us next, Blanche?

Blanche: I have one true desire that I have yet failed to reach. I want a baby.

Paparazzi: Are you announcing you're with child? Who's the Father?

Blanche: Unfortunately, due to a traumatic acting misfortune, I can not conceive my own child, but I know that motherhood is something I crave. I want to adopt. I want to give a poor, sad, unloved, non-Malawi child the chance to have something wonderful...a mother like me, Blanche Davis...three time Academy Award winner for Best Actress in a Leading role and once nominated for a Supporting Role in "The Postman Always Walks a Bit to the Left."

Scene Two: An adoption agency office

Blanche: *(As if ordering from a menu)* And I want her blonde,

actually curly blonde, maybe with freckles...no, no freckles...they are so common. And she must be photogenic, but no more so than I am. *(Laughing)* That would never do!

Adoption Agent: I'm sorry, Ms. Davis, but you don't fit the profile to adopt a child. You are unmarried, and you are known to have an undiagnosed extreme obsessive compulsive personality disorder. Do you truly see yourself as the motherly type?

Blanche: Do you have any idea who I am, girly? Do you know how many acting awards I have won?

Adoption Agent: Of course we do, Ms. Davis, but adoption is so much more complicated than...

Blanche: How dare you talk to me in that tone, missy! I am Blanche Davis and nobody says "no" to Blanche Davis! I know how to play the game. I have worked my way up in this cesspool of a town! I have done things that...

Adoption Agent: But, you are unmarried. There would be no father in the household.

Blanche: Married? The child will have *uncles*—many, many "uncles." Besides, any darn man in the world would give anything to be married to Blanche Davis. I could marry the President of Pepsi-Cola for goodness sake! *(Laughs hard)*

Adoption Agent: We only have the welfare of the child in mind. We are not here to cater to you Hollywood types who have nothing to offer but cheap publicity.

Blanche: I don't want a child for JUST cheap publicity. I want a child for cheap publicity and other things, as well. Who are you to judge me? I am Blanch Davis, the iconic and sassy woman. *(Smirking)* I have many, many connections. I will get this adoption. *(Swiping a finger across the agent's desk)* You should sanitize your desk...it's smudgy.

Scene Three: The nursery in Blanche's mansion

Nurse: Just look at her, Ms. Davis. *(Looking at the baby Blanche is holding)* She is so innocent, so untouched.

Blanche: She is. She is. Goodness, she already knows how good she has it. Listen to her! She is already spoiled! All she does is