

Meeting

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*Scene 1.*

*Flat of woman, all wardrobes are open, on the bed, chairs are different dresses, on the floor opened enormous quantity of shoes boxes.*

*Woman stands and walks near big mirror, every time when she applies to herself different dress, she changes shoes, every shoe should be from other pair.*

WOMAN: Tomorrow. It will be tomorrow. He will come, if didn't change his mind. Why he should change his mind? He already phoned and send me foto of his air-ticket. He shouldn't change his mind.

What if he meet someone? Where he will meet someone? In the air-plane. And marry her till landing? I am not senseless, I just think about all possibilities. No this blue dress is too plain.

*Woman puts blue dress on the chair and folds it few times.*

WOMAN: I haven't blue mood, he is coming. I am excited. Excited, I told. Excited more than nervous. New nail polish, fresh haircut, depilation, epilation. No, I don't think it's too much. Fresh form of eyebrows, nothing special. Will he notice? Of course, it's what I am looking for.

*Woman takes from the pile red dress.*

WOMAN: Red as passion, red as lips of desire. Red as... I will need other shade of nail polish. I will think about it.

Red as scream of yes. Red as ruby. What if he doesn't like ruby stone? If I ask him which stone he likes, it will sound as I am asking about engagement ring. Engagement ring is his choice. How he will know finger's size?

Stop. Stop. Stop. It's just meeting. Romantic meeting. Any red. Sure, it couldn't be such simple.

*Woman puts on the other chair red dress and takes from wardrobe pink dress.*

WOMAN: Pink, no so dramatic as red. Pink, something playful. As just girl. Nothing serious, just fun. Or not too serious. I don't need to add here rattle.

I was almost near. Why I bought it? When last time I wore something such pink?  
Farewell.

*Woman puts pink dress back into the wardrobe.*

WOMAN: Yellow, no. I heard that in some countries yellow it's flower of grief or goodbye. There is any chance that he read the same article? Any yellow.

Green.

*Woman takes from bed green dress.*

WOMAN: Green color of nature, color of relaxation. Could relaxation count as comfort? Did he ever wore something green? Is green color of vegans? We didn't discuss this? Could vegan eat eggs for breakfast or it will be too harmful for his feelings?

Green is difficult for discussion color. I better put it back.

*Woman puts back on the bed green dress.*

WOMAN: White is out of discussion, no matter that there are lot of embroider little flowers. White is white. It will looks like I meet him in project of wedding dress. And I haven't project of wedding dress of my dreams and it's more huge problem.

So, what is left?

*Woman takes from two different wardrobes two black dresses.*

WOMAN: Little black dress, solution to times when you don't know what to choose. Should it be sleek satin dress, which whispers – touch me to feel how it smooth. Or should it be black lace which opens flesh here and there. It adds such seductional whispers.

For sure it will be black dress. Why I didn't think about it from the beginning?

Now what left is nothing – to choose shoes. And for it I have whole night ahead...

*Blackout.*

*Scene 2.*

*Morning.*

*Doorbell rang one after another.*

*Enters woman in the towel on her head and big towel with dots around her body.*

WOMAN: Something happened in neighborhood? Is it police? I need to be free till moon, when his plane lands.

*Woman exits from stage.*

*Scene 3.*

*Enter woman and man with bag on his shoulder.*

MAN: Sorry, that I scary you. Did you receive my message?

WOMAN: It's nothing. I am glad to see you. I am glad that you came, but how? What message?

MAN: Message on the phone, because you didn't answer to calls.

WOMAN: I was in shower.

MAN: I noticed. And something was with plane, was possibility to choose earlier and...

You didn't mind.

WOMAN: No. I am... It doesn't matter. You are here... You are really here. Why you didn't use key?

MAN: I thought it will be inconvenient, if I use key.

WOMAN: Why I give it to you?

MAN: If something be out of plan.

WOMAN: Wasn't it such situation?

MAN: You look fabulous.

WOMAN: You think so?

MAN: I know.

WOMAN: Probably you are right.

*Long kiss.*

*THE END.*

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