

Daniel A. Takacs
danielatakacs@gmail.com
216-780-3032

“And Call Me in the Morning”

“And Call Me in the Morning”

A large oak desk with a catastrophe of knick-knacks and files. Diplomas on the wall. A door with a glass panel on which “OB/GYN” is written backwards, meant to be read from the outside. **Doctor** sits behind his desk looking through his files. **Angela** enters through the door.

Angela

Well, Doctor, what are my results?

Doctor

Have a seat Angela.

Angela sits.

Angela

Is it serious?

Doctor

I’m afraid it is. Well, not *serious* really, but different. *Interesting*.

Angela

Oh?

Doctor

Well, we gave you a Pap smear, and I found a, well the science term is a “nodule.”

Angela

A nodule? My, God.

Doctor

Yes.

Angela

I’m sorry, Doctor, what is a nodule?

Doctor

Why, it’s a nodular contusion of the cervix.

Angela

I see.

Doctor
Yes.

Angela
I feel so scared right now.

Doctor
Yes.

Angela
I knew I shouldn't have taken so many lovers!

Doctor
How – how many lovers?

Angela
Am I going to die?

Doctor
Die!... *Maybe*. I mean, everyone dies.

Angela
I'm so confused.

Doctor
Yes, well, it's very complicated.

Angela
Doctor, please. I – I have to make some arrangements...

Angela makes to leave.

Doctor
Well it's not as simple as all that! A nodule can polyp and recede or callous and grow. There's no clean-cut answer here.

Angela
So... I'm going to live?

Doctor
You'll have to come back several times. To be treated. By me. If treated incorrectly, hypocervical aberrations can contuse your adengies.

Angela

Oh, Doctor, help me! Help me please!

Doctor

Alright: you know how you have to come in here every few months for an examination?

Angela

Yes.

Doctor

We're going to have to step that up. The adengies sometimes swell, in a good way. I mean, in your exam you look really...*really* healthy.

Angela

Uh-huh.

Doctor

But the adengies! They're fully lymbistic!

Angela

Pardon?

Doctor

Lymbistic! Constrained by endospeculum!

Angela

I—.

Doctor

And not just that! The Pap is completely smeared! The vaginal folds have probational extrobing! It's like Baghdad on Christmas down there!

Angela

Is it that bad?

Doctor

These issues have been growing for a long time, and today I just couldn't ignore them.

Angela

Doctor, I'll do anything! I'll do any treatment, no matter how experimental. I'll put myself completely at your mercy. Oh, Doctor, use me any way you want!

Doctor

Well... I know! An easy treatment! In order to portend the langellum, you must have immediate and repeated sexual intercourse!

Angela

Oh, Doctor! Will that save me?

Doctor

Yes!

Angela

I'd better call my boyfriends!

Doctor

There's no time!

Angela

But I—!

Doctor

No! You must have sexual intercourse right now! Quickly, remove your undergarments. By God, I can save you!

Angela

(Removing her pants) Oh, thank you Doctor!

Doctor

Quickly!

Doctor removes his pants. He and **Angela** lay across the desk, pushing the files onto the floor.

Angela

Hurry!

Doctor

(Kissing her) Oh, Angela!

Angela

Thank you, Doctor!

Doctor

Oh, Angela, I love you.

Pause. **Angela** pushes him away.

Angela
What?

Doctor
I... love you?

Angela
Oh, my God!

Angela stands, pulling her pants back on. **Doctor** follows her around with his pants around his ankles.

Doctor
You don't understand! I can never date the women I meet in the office. Just because I look at their vaginas for a living! But when you came into my office, I loved you. You are so beautiful! And you have the most beautiful vagina! I mean I've seen hundreds, maybe thousands, but yours... I mean it's *gorgeous*. I just want to be with you!

Angela
But you said my adengies—.

Doctor
—I graduated last in my class. I don't even know what adengies are. Your vagina is a temple of magic and elegance.

Pause.

Angela
And the smell?

Doctor
Like a wilderness of roses in a sea of tulips! Like a thousand new cars after the first rain of spring!

Pause.

Angela
Wait till you taste it.

END