

From the full length play:

A Trip To The Moon

By Tracy Wells

DAVID, *a man about to propose on the day of the moon landing in 1969*

DAVID

(a little over the top)

For you, my darling. A lovely flower whose beauty cannot compare to your own.

(shakes his head)

That was horrible!

(picks up the flower and tries to stuff it back into the pot)

Come on, David, get it together! It's not big deal—just the most important moment of your life!

(he takes a deep breath, takes a few steps back to where he started, then holds out his arm again, then pauses and shakes his head, then holds out his hand. He walks as if hand in hand with his “someone”, then indicates they should sit on the bench. He gets down on one knee, holds out one hand, then immediately stands up, brushes off his pants, moves to the other side of his “someone” then gets down on one knee again)

Darling, please tell me that you'll do the honor of making me the happiest man on earth.

(shakes his head)

Nope. Way too wordy.

(stands)

Plus, you picked this day for a reason. It's moon landing day! The day of extraordinary possibilities. The day the future becomes a reality. What better day than today to ask Sandy to marry you?

(looks around)

And what better place than the observatory? After she says yes—which she will—we'll go inside the observatory and look at the moon. It'll be perfect!

(gets down on his knee again, practicing his proposal)

Darling, as the world gathers tonight to watch man take his first steps on the moon, I want to take this amazing moment in history for us to take some first steps of our own...our first steps toward the rest of our lives.

(nods, then stands)

Yes! That's it. Now for the ambiance.

(looks at the pots)

I like the bench, but this area could use a few more flowers.

(plucks a flower out of the pot)

Maybe I could do the whole “trail of petals” thing.

(plucks a couple petals from the flower and throws them into the air, watching them fall, nodding)

Nice. I like that. Maybe just a few more flowers.

(looks up into the sky)

The sky's looking a little dark. It better not rain. That'll ruin everything!

(crosses to the potted plant)

This proposal has to be perfect. It just has to!

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