

(DRAFT: 05 Apr 2021)

# LOST IN PLACE: TEDDY & HANK

A play in one act  
By Craig Houk



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## **CHARACTERS**

**HANK** Early Fifties

**TEDDY** Mid Thirties

## **TIME**

Present.

## **SETTING**

A small American town. Summertime. Early morning. Hank Ouellette's porch.

*(AT RISE: HANK is sitting on an old, rusted metal chair and drinks from a bottle of whiskey. Maybe he smokes. TEDDY approaches but keeps his distance.)*

HANK

Somethin' I can help you with?

TEDDY

It's Hank, right?

HANK

S'right. Who's askin'?

TEDDY

Yeah. Sorry. My name's Teddy. Me and my wife, Danielle, we moved here a few months back. We're just across the road here. The yellow house with the gray trim.

HANK

Aw, damn. Looks like you drew the short straw, Teddy. Livin' next to them lesbians.

TEDDY

Oh. Well, they seem all right to me. Adele pretty much keeps to herself and, Rhonda... Well, she's a character for sure, but she's harmless. She's got shitty taste in beer, though.

HANK

Well, my condolences, nonetheless. So, what can I do for you, 'Teddy from across the road'?

TEDDY

Nothin' really. Just thought maybe I'd check in on you. What with the pandemic and all. Felt like it might be the neighborly thing to do.

HANK

Ah. Well, I appreciate your concern, but I think I got everything under control over here.

TEDDY

You sure?

HANK

I just said as much, didn't I?

TEDDY

You did, yes.

HANK

So, maybe our business here is finished.

TEDDY

If you say so.

HANK

I do.

*(Teddy lingers.)*

You ain't gonna leave, are you?

TEDDY

Yeah, no I'm leavin'. It's just that..

HANK

What?

TEDDY

Listen. It's a small town, you know. And people talk.

HANK

They sure do.

TEDDY

Right. And look, I get it. We don't know each other. And truth is, ain't none of it any of my business really.

HANK

Accurate on all accounts, Teddy.

*(Beat.)*

TEDDY

It's a tough time to be on your own, though. Don't you think?

HANK

Like I said. I got everything under control.

*(Beat.)*

TEDDY

Understood. Sorry to have bothered you. You have a good day, Hank.

*(Teddy starts off.)*

HANK

It's a hoax, you know.

TEDDY

What's that?

HANK

The virus. It's all bullshit.

TEDDY

You think so?

HANK

I know so.

TEDDY

Lots of people are sick. And lots of 'em are dead.

HANK

It's the flu. Okay? People get sick every year from the flu. And people die from it too. It is what it is. But all of a sudden, here we are on lockdown. I mean, come on now. When, in the history of this country, did we ever quarantine healthy people. Huh? You quarantine sick people, not healthy people. It's a joke.

TEDDY

I ain't sure I follow. I think it's a little more complicated than that, don't you?

HANK

Hey, listen. You want the government regulatin' what you do; you go right ahead. Okay? You like havin' your brain washed, that's your problem. But that ain't how I live my life. And anyway, I

don't see you wearin' a mask, Teddy. So, somethin' tells me you might be a little skeptical yourself.

TEDDY

Honestly, I can't make heads or tails of nothin' no more. I'm just doin' what I can to protect me and my wife.

HANK

You're plenty young enough. You ain't got nothin' to worry about.

TEDDY

Well, we're tryin' to start a family, you know. So, I guess I'm just bein' a little extra careful right now.

HANK

All the more reason to steer clear of that garbage vaccine they been peddlin'. That shit'll mutate your sperm.

TEDDY

What? Naw. You're puttin' me on. That can't be right.

HANK

All I know is, it does more harm than good.

TEDDY

Oh, I don't know about that, Hank.

HANK

Look, I'm just providin' you with the facts. Okay? Feel free to take heed or don't. Your choice.

TEDDY

Well, I appreciate the information.

*(A moment.)*

HANK

My wife left me.

TEDDY

Oh. I, uh...

HANK

...All right now, you don't have to make like you didn't know. That's why you came over here, ain't it? That's what you meant when you said, 'now's a tough time to be on your own'. Am I right?

*(Teddy nods.)*

Thought so.

*(Beat.)*

Yeah, she took the kids and ran off a few weeks back. In the middle of the night.

TEDDY

I'm sorry, Hank.

HANK

She left a note, though. You wanna hear it?

TEDDY

Uh... No, I'm sure it's...

HANK

...I don't mind. Got it right here.

*(Beat.)*

TEDDY

All right.

HANK

*(He pulls a letter from his pocket. He reads.)*

Dear Hank,

I suppose there ain't no easy way to put this. Your test came back positive. For sheer stupidity. Sadly, it's just what I expected. A very rare strain of foolishness has creeped inside your nasal cavity, dug its way through the soft tissue, and has settled inside your brain. In the coming weeks, I imagine you'll find yourself expostulating out loud and to no one in particular, insisting that your rights are being violated and that the ice bucket challenge was in fact a satanic ritual meant to cleanse large numbers of people in preparation for the greatest human sacrifice in recorded history. Should you come

across anyone who voices an opposing viewpoint, you will likely defend your position shamelessly and with remarkable ignorance. I also expect you'll be dead within a few months. Or at least, one can only hope. Meantime, the kids are safe with me. Or, more to the point, safe without you.

Yours in perpetual bewilderment,

Charlene

*(Beat.)*

TEDDY

Damn, Hank. That's... that's rough.

HANK

Charlene thinks I'm a whack job.

TEDDY

Well, there's two sides to every story. Right? So, what? So, you've got... sophisticated opinions. I mean, just because you view the world a little different than others, don't mean you're altogether wrong.

HANK

Aw shit, Teddy. You just twisted yourself into knots there tryin' to pacify me, didn't you?

TEDDY

Well, I'm just aimin' to be neighborly, I guess.

HANK

So, you've said.

*(Beat. Hank offers the bottle to Teddy.)*

You want a swig?

TEDDY

Uh... No, I think I'll pass. Thanks, though.

HANK

Come on now. Might help you to loosen up.

TEDDY



No, I'm not really into the hard stuff.

HANK

You worried I got it?

TEDDY

I'm worried we all got it.

HANK

Fair enough.

*(A Moment.)*

TEDDY

We're hopin' for a girl.

HANK

Sorry, what?

TEDDY

Danielle and me. We, uh... We'd like to have a baby girl.

HANK

Oh yeah? Well, most men want boys. I know I did. But... well... three strikes and I was out.

TEDDY

Oh, come on now. It can't have been all that bad.

HANK

Be careful what you wish for, Teddy.

TEDDY

Well, to be truthful, I don't much like how I turned out. As a man, I mean. You see, my dad was a real hard-ass and my mom... Well, she sorta faded into the background a lot of the time. Easy for her to do I guess, bein' surrounded by mostly boys and an overbearin' husband.

*(Beat.)*

My oldest sister - my only sister - Carol, she, uh... Well, I guess - though I'm not entirely sure - that she had a lot in common with Rhonda and Adele across the way. She died several years back. We were never real close. Partly because she was

nearly twenty years older than me, but mostly because my family kinda treated her like an outcast anyway. Maybe I was too young to really know any better, but I took part, nonetheless.

*(Beat.)*

HANK

Listen. You can't hold yourself responsible for the choices other people make.

TEDDY

Well, I don't think Carol had much choice in the matter. Though I know I sure did. I failed her. So, I suppose - selfishly - I'm wishin' for a little girl, so that I can maybe somehow make it up to her. By givin' my daughter somethin' my sister never got. Unconditional love.

*(A moment.)*

HANK

I miss the old days.

*(Teddy smiles knowingly.)*

TEDDY

I won't keep you any longer, Hank.

HANK

Startin' to warm up anyway. I'll probably head back into the house to cool off.

TEDDY

It was nice to meet you.

HANK

Likewise.

*(Teddy turns to go, but then stops.)*

TEDDY

Before I go though...

HANK

Yeah, what?

TEDDY

...I suppose I'll take you up on your offer for a swig of that whiskey. And only because it seems like the neighborly thing to do

*(Lights to black. End of play.)*