**NAOMI IN THE LIVING ROOM
by  Christopher Durang**NAOMI

And this is the living room. The dining room is where we dine. The bedroom is where we go to bed. The laundry room is where we do laundry. And the living room is where Hubert and I do all of our living. Our major living. So that’s the living room. Please, sit down, don’t lit my manner make you uncomfortable. Sit on one of the sitting devices, we use them for sitting in the living room. DON’T SIT THERE. I WANT TO SIT THERE!!! Jerks! Ingrates! It’s my house, it’s my living room. I can ask you to leave! (*calling off*) Leonard! Oh Leonard. Come on in here in the living room and have some conversation with us. You don’t want me to soak up everything our son says all by myself, do you? (*To her daughter-in-law*) You probably didn’t know John was Leonard’s and my son, did you? SHUT UP!! Goodness, my mood switch quickly. Tell me all about yourselves, do you have children? Uh huh, uh huh. Isn’t that interesting? Excuse me if I fall asleep. I’m not tired yet, but I just want to apologize in advance in case your boring talk puts me to sleep. I don’t want to offend you. (*Screams*) AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!! I’m just so bored I could scream. Did you ever hear that expression? AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!! Really, children these days have no sense. In my day we killed them. Stop talking about your children/ I heard you the first time. God, some people can’t get over their own little personal tragedies, what a great big crashing boor. Lots of people have it worse girlie! Boy, you can’t take criticism, can you? Insane? I’ll give you insane! What’s the capital of Madagascar? You don’t know, do you? Now who’s insane? What’s the square root of 347? You don’t know, do you? Well, get out of here, if you think I’m so crazy. I don’t want you here. I can have Christmas by myself. I can burn the Yule log by myself, I can wait for Santa by myself. I can pot geraniums I can buy a gun in a store and shoot you. By myself! Leave here. I don’t need you, and you’re dead!! (*They leave, Naomi cries enormous heartfelt sobs, when they subside, she is like an infant with a new thought and she seems to be fairly contented.*) Well, that was a nice visit.