

Monologue for Toni, Dianne, Charlie, and Luvenia

A Family Meeting

written by

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FTLOC PRODUCTIONS

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A FAMILY MEETING

(LUVENIA AND DIANNE ENTER THE KITCHEN, CHARLIE AND TONI ARE MARINATING RIBS)

DIANNE

(The door opens) Hello, hello, hello, precious, give somes love...

TONI

(Kissing aunt D) Hey Aunt D., Hi granny.

LUVENIA

(Kissing Toni) Hey baby, you almost smell good enough to throw on the grill yo-self, looking just like granny with that beautiful caramel skin.

TONI

Thanks granny... wuts been up in your world?

LUVENIA

Well baby, I been ridin around with Dianne wig shoppin...Or should I say head huntin. We've been all down in li'l Tokyo tryin to find some silky straight. I like a good wig, but granny ain't no weavologist like some of my kids.

DIANNE

Momma don't hate, you know you gone be rocking that Halle Berry wig first thang Sunday morning. All up in the church snicklin and grinnin for Mr Errol.

CHARLIE

Hey Momma, Dianne, we need to have a talk, a little family meeting.

A family meeting

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LUVENIA

You mean...without my girl Holly? Charlie you know I don't believe in Mess.

CHARLIE

No momma, its about that land in the grove. Its willed to Daddy's oldest grandchild. That's Toni, but for some reason there's a lean on it. Did you default on a loan or somethin?

DIANNE

No C' I put the lean on it myself.

CHARLIE

You? For what? You don't even have any rights to the land whatsoever.

DIANNE

I know, but I've put a boatload of money into Momma's house, and I'm just coverin my bases to make sure that when Momma dies, I'm going to get all of my money back.

LUVENIA

Well I'm sho glad that you got my back when I check outta here. I would hate to think of me dying and taking yo money to the grave with me.

DIANNE

Momma, it ain't about that its just...

CHARLIE

What is it about then Dianne? Your a big front. You perpetrate like you got papuh, but you slappin leans on your dead fathers land? Like it or not D' that land belongs to Toni, and if I have to fight you in court to make sure that she gets it, then go for ya guns love.

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DIANNE

C' slow your roll, you bout to blow a gasket, your veins are poppin out your kneck. Look, I just have too much money in Momma's house to go unprotected in some way.

CHARLIE

That's cool, but chew on this, Momma's house has nothing to do with the land. That belongs to my baby, and that's where its goin.

TONI

Uummm, Dad, I think the ribs are kinda heatin up little bit?