

**Sound Mind**  
**By Dana Hall**

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**Character:**

**SAM: (20-40s), Female**

*In this piece, SAM is dying of cancer and recording a portion of their last will and testament via video recording. She has fought bravely with the help of her girlfriend but they have come to terms with the fact the 'fight' is over.*

## **Sound Mind**

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**Synopsis:** *In this piece, SAM is dying of cancer and recording a portion of their last will and testament via video recording. She has fought bravely with the help of her girlfriend but they have come to terms with the fact the 'fight' is over.*

**SAM:**

Well, here I am. Welcome to the afterlife- let me tell you it's hot here- maybe the air conditioning is out or something. Come to think of it, I haven't seen a single angel flying around-no harps either- but there is *plenty* of your mother's potato salad- wait...you don't think this is the *(indicates down)* 'other place.'

Damn those unpaid parking tickets!

Come on- that was funny-smile. Geez tough room- who died?

Well, if you're watching this then I guess- *me*.

Hey, remember what we said, no tears. We all knew this day was coming. The chemo just isn't enough, sometimes bodies are like that- they have their expiration date. You say that I'm a fighter but there you are holding my hand every step of the way. You've been an amazing partner- I never would've come this far without you.

You know I'll always be with you, right?

Not here. *(Indicates heart)*

There. *(Pointing OS)*

Haunting you from the mantle. You better not remarry a blonde! I swear I'll turn poltergeist! Don't you roll your eyes. I will. that green pea soup and everything. Wait, that's the exorcist... You know what I mean.

*She throws up into the garbage can.*

Damn. I-I don't want you to remember me like this. Promise- you won't.

*She settles herself.*

Ok. Here it goes.

*She opens the folder with the document.*

I am Sam Walker and this video will accompany my last will and testament. This is proof

I am of sound mind at the time of signing.

*She signs documents.*

I did it.

I know I was never one to follow through but- look at me. This time I took care of everything- it's all in writing- signed, witnessed and the attorney is ready to file it.

It's not like when we lived in the basement apartment and I filled the dishwasher with regular soap instead of detergent! I can still see our poor cat floating by perched on a cereal box ...I thought for sure when you got home you were going to be pissed, but you just laughed and laughed and said we should get Sprinkles a snorkel before I used the washing machine.

Can you believe that was what 5 years ago? Right before they found the mass.

Everything after that moved so fast- a whirlwind of doctors and specialties we tried to live life between appointments. Life changed before our eyes. Who would've thought that *that day* was our last laugh before cancer knocked down the door on our perfectly normal little life- definitely not Sprinkles!

I keep replaying all these little snapshots of us, it's like I'm cramming for a test. I don't know exactly when but I know it's coming. What I do know is that cancer fucking sucks.

But what's worse than all this- is losing you- so I tuck them all in here so I can take them with me. I don't want to leave a single memory out because they're all I have left- they're

what cancer can't take from me- from *us*.

I thought the treatments were terrible but *this* right here - *right now* is the hardest thing I've done. I know I make jokes Sarah but that's the only way to stop these walls from closing in-these four walls are feeling more like a box every day. I miss you already. How is that even possible?

You know -I've had to grieve so many times along the way I forgot what normal feels like- but not when you're next to me. Thank you for that- and I should tell you one more thing-

*She leans in to tell what appears to be a secret.*

You were right. About what? Everything, you always are. There I said it.

Wow, this really must be hell because you always said it would be a cold day there before I'd ever admitted that- see I was listening.

**(Sam is getting weak and tries to spare the sight of it- she looks OS)**

Ok-this guy with a pitchfork is telling me to wrap things up so- I should get going. You know how much I love you - all kidding aside- you made my life worth living.

**There will be about 2 beats here and then Sam will blow a kiss and mouth 'I love you.'**

*-The End-*