

## Ma'am

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Man: 50s

Woman: 20s

*(woman, carrying a package, & man walk towards each other; man, not watching where he's going, accidentally bumps into woman, knocks her package down)*

Man: Oh, excuse me ma'am.

Woman: Ma'am?! No woman likes to be called ma'am. Do I look like a grandmother to you? *(bends to pick up package)*

Man: Oh, please let me get that for you.

Woman: No, it's alright. *(stands with package)*

Man: I'm terribly sorry, it's entirely my fault. My mind was elsewhere. But I always endeavor to right the wrongs I'm responsible for. So please allow me to help you with that. *(knocks package down)*

Woman: What the...!

Man: *(bends to pick up package)* Here you go. Again, please excuse me, ma'am.

Woman: No one calls me ma'am. And I'm a big girl now, I don't need your help. *(throws package to ground, bends to get it)*

Man: Oh, allow me. *(bends to get it, fights her for it and wins; when they stand he hands it to her)* Here you are.

Woman: You don't seriously expect me to thank you for that, do you?

Man: No thanks necessary, ma'am.

Woman: Don't call me ma'am!

Man: Never let it be said that my parents didn't raise their son to be polite, ma'am. No offense meant.

Woman: Well I don't like it. And I don't need you to be doing any favors for me. *(throws package to the ground)* Don't you dare pick it up for me. *(she bends to get package)*

Man: Oh, allow me. *(he bends to get the package, she kicks it away from him then runs to get it; he runs after it too, but she snags it from under him and stands with it)*

Woman: Ha! Got it.

Man: *(knocks package down)* Allow me.

Woman: Aargh!

Man: *(bends to pick up package, hands it to her)* Here you are, ma'am.

Woman: *(throws package down)* Now leave it alone! *(bends to get it)*

Man: Please, allow me. *(bends to get it, kicks it away from her, gets to it before she does, stands and hands it to her)* Here you are.

Woman: *(throws package down, bends to get it, man pushes her away, she falls onto her back)* Oh! *(man gets package, tries to help her up)*  
Let go of me!

Man: *(forcibly lifts her up, hands her package)* Here you are.

Woman: *(throws package down, bends to get it)*

Man: Oh, please, allow me!

Woman: Go to hell!

Man: *(pulls gun from pocket)* I really must insist.

Woman: Fuck off!

Man: *(shoots woman in the leg just as she's about to get the package; woman falls to ground)* Please, allow me ma'am. *(bends down to pick up package, straightens up to give it to her, notices she's on the ground)* Oh, but you're hurt. Let me help you.

Woman: You shot me!

Man: Let me have a look.

Woman: Go away!

Man: It doesn't look serious. I'll take you to the hospital. *(she's punching him while he tries to pick her up)*

Woman: Get away from me! (*standing now*)

Man: Are you alright, ma'am?

Woman: You shot me! Of course I'm not alright! (*she gives him a mighty punch that knocks him down, then limps off without the package*)

Man: (*on ground*) You forgot your package! (*gets up*) I just don't understand women...