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| “MUCUS”  By  Monique McCartha |
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SCENe 1

LIghts dim

(Lavish family room. Couch and coffee table is center stage. Female is sitting on the couch. Male is standing)

LYDIA: Is that tap water?

ADAMS: It’s filtered.

Lydia: Filtered tap water?

ADAMS: Well, yes.

LYDIA: Saboteur!

(Slaps water out of hand. It hits the floor.)

STAGE LIGHTS UP

(Young Female -LYDIA dressed in athletic wear is sitting on a couch with Bluetooth headphones on. Adult Male -ADAMS in a Butler’s Uniform is cleaning the floor.)

LYDIA: I have a show tomorrow. Alkaline water, no less than an 8.7 PH level.

(Adams stands with glass in hand.)

ADAMS: Will you be having Ginger and Carrot soup for dinner or a Veggie Burger?

LYDIA: Black Bean Veggie Burger.

ADAMS: Very good.

LYDIA: With cookies, chocolate chip.

ADAMS: I don’t think there are vegan cookies in the pantry.

LYDIA: Pillsbury Dough Chocolate Chip Cookies.

ADAMS: Miss, I think we have a square piece of raw organic mint crumb pie. That would suit better. Your parents wouldn’t…

LYDIA: My parents are away spending my royalties. (Silence) I make more money in a day than you will see in your puny servitude life. MAKE MY GOTDAMN COOKIE!

ADAMS: Careful Miss, your voice.

Lights Dim

SCENE 2

Lights Up

(LYDIA is sitting on the couch finishing her Veggie Burger. ADAMS enters stage left with a baking shovel. Atop the baking shovel is a fresh baked Giant Cookie.)

ADAMS: Approve?

LYDIA: I’ve seen better, and I’ve seen worse.

(ADAMS allows the cookie to slide to the coffee table and floor. LYDIA picks up a piece and eats it.)

ADAMS: You little Snot.

LYDIA: (Snickers) What did you call me?

ADAMS: I said you are a little foul nasal liquid commonly known as snot… or mucus.

LYDIA: So which is it? Snot or Mucus?

ADAMS: Which do you prefer?

LYDIA: I could fire you.

ADAMS: Are you going to finish that cookie?

LYDIA: I could tell my parents that you’re a pervert.

(ADAMS calmly puts his hands behind his back. He still has the baking shovel behind.)

LYDIA: You don’t care that I threatened you?

ADAMS: I’m not concerned with your threats. You enjoy tormenting me too much.

LYDIA: I am your employer!

ADAMS: I’m the pacifier your parents put in your nursery because they stopped caring about nurturing an irritating scared little overpaid holy terror.

(ADAMS exits Stage Right. LYDIA takes a piece of cookie that fell on the floor and eats it.)

LIGHTS DIM

SCENE: 3

LIGHTS UP

ADAMS enters Stage Right carrying a bottled water and a coat. He places the coat on the arm of the couch.)

ADAMS: Miss Lydia!

(LYDIA enters wearing a baseball hat, tilted to the side and sunglasses)

ADAMS: The Driver is downstairs.

(Lydia doesn’t respond. She uses the audience as a mirror and primps)

ADAMS: Sound check is in 20mins. There may be traffic.

LYDIA: Have my parents returned?

ADAMS: They’re returning next week. You know this.

LYDIA stands there staring out for a moment.

ADAMS: Miss Lydia?

LYDIA: I’m ready. Where is my,,,

ADAMS: I have it right here.

ADAMS hands Lydia the water bottle. They walk Stage Left. Lydia turns to ADAMS)

LYDIA: (takes off her glasses) Adams? That was the best cookie I’ve had in a very long time.

LYDIA: (she puts her glasses back on) Will you stay until the end?

ADAMS: Yes.

Lydia exits Stage Left. ADAMS grabs the coat off the couch.

ADAMS: I always do. (He exits Stage Left.)

DARK

THE END