

SAY WHAT???

An Adult Comedy

by Ashley Nader

Copyright © July 2019 Ashley Nader and Off The Wall Play
Publishers

<https://offthewallplays.com>

This script is provided for reading purposes only. Professionals and amateurs are hereby advised that it is subject to royalty. It is fully protected under the laws of the United States of America, the British Empire, including the Dominion of Canada, and all other countries of the Copyright Union. All rights, including but not limited to professional, amateur, film, radio, and all other media (including use on the worldwide web) and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved; and any unauthorized use of the material may subject the user to any and all applicable civil and criminal penalties.

For any information about royalties or to apply for a performance license please click the following link:

<https://offthewallplays.com/royalties-and-licensing-of-plays-sold-by-off-the-wall-plays/>

Say What???

(Written By: Ashley Nader)

Sarah: The logical side of Emm's brain

Bella: The creative side of Emm's brain

Emm: She is dealing with a break up and trying to put herself out there by joining a dating website.

(When you put all three names together you get Cerebellum)

Bartholomew: The gentlemen that is Emm's date, also known as Bart.

(Emm is on stage in her dressing gown with a pack of biscuits next to her laptop. On the other side of the stage are Sarah and Bella, sitting on a couch)

Bella: You've been staring at that screen for the last ten minutes and have done nothing, besides jamming those biscuits in your mouth, you eat like a beaver.

Sarah: Come on Bella don't be a bitch, this is hard for her. However, sweetie she is right, I think you need to work on your chewing, you're like a cow on cud. Just reign it in a bit.

Bella: Discreet is better. The only time mouth and jaw action is a necessity is when you're in the bedroom. Either shut down the computer or let's watch porn. You know which one.

Sarah: It's always sex with you isn't it? You're a walking hormone. I'm surprised you haven't humped the couch.

Bella: Not my taste, if it was leather on the other hand, it would have my DNA all over it. She needs to get over. . .

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil.

(Emm shakes her head at the same time)

Bella: The best way to get over someone is to get under somebody else. Do you think Evil Spawn is pining and stuffing his face with biscuits?

Emm: I don't care what he is doing?

Bella: Or who he is doing?

(Emm starts eating the biscuits again)

Sarah: She doesn't have to spread her legs like peanut butter in order to move on.

(Emm gets up and leaves the stage)

Bella: And she's off

Bella and Sarah: Peanut Butter

(Emm comes back on stage with a jar of peanut butter and starts sticking the biscuits into the peanut butter and carries on eating)

Bella: Sex is better than food. Least with sex you can fill a void and lose calories, she's just shovelling food into a bottomless pit.

Sarah: Sex is not the answer, spiritual reflection, inner growth and enlightenment is what is needed.

Bella: There's 5 easy steps. 1: Get a good rodgering 2: Lots of Alcohol, its good for the soul 3: Tissues to rid of all the emotional demons and snot bubbles 4: Ice cream *(at this point Emm gets up and goes off stage)* 5: Repeat 1 to 4 when needed.

Sarah: And she's off again

Sarah and Bella: Ice cream

Emm: Its good for the soul.

Sarah: Its good for your cardiologist who can buy his third house thanks to you.

Bella: Do you hear that knock on the door? It's more relatives for the Fatties and Moanies family reunion. Let's welcome Aunty Cellulite and Uncle Stretch Marks

Emm: You're right. Yet what else can I do?

Sarah: Have a hot bath, it's good for the soul and helps with releasing frustration.

Bella: So is sex and you save water.

Emm: It was so amazing with. . .

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

(Emm breaks wind)

Bella: Brace yourself, it's an earthquake!

Sarah: Don't be daft, it's the ice cream. It goes through her like a train through a tunnel.

Bella: Well it's confirmed one thing her body rejects. Least it's a start. Put it on the list.

Sarah: I know what I need to do, you don't need to tell me.

Emm: *(Slams/ closes down laptop lid)*. This is useless, I'm not ready yet. I'm not ready to throw away my feelings and memories just yet. It might have been easy for him to walk away.

Bella: Walk away, he ran out of here.

Sarah: You would have done the same if you had a microwave whizzing passed your face.

Bella: Thankfully she couldn't pick up the fridge.

Sarah: That's what happens when you find someone's thong in your boyfriend's jacket.

Emm: I think we call it a day. Let's start getting ready for bed.

Sarah: Good. I'm getting tired. There's a lot to sort out and file.

Bella: Oh Sarah! You can be so boring sometimes, dull as dishwater.

Sarah: I'm not like you Bella. 2-minute noodles, quick and easy. I have a lot to control and organize, you sit there spitting out any ideas that just spurt out of you.

Bella: Someone must point her in the right direction. Show her what the world has to offer. It's always rules and red tape with you. And she's off again

(Emm goes off stage, in the direction of the kitchen)

Sarah and Bella: 2 minute noodles

Bella: I'm sure we can get her jaw wired shut.

Sarah: I'll look into it.

(End of scene, lights dim)

(New scene)

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

Emm: That Bastard

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

Emm: That son of a bitch!

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

Emm: I hope he gets syphilis and that he needs a penicillin shot right in his arse hole to cure it.

Sarah: *(She's checking her heart beat)* Breath, sweetie, you're going to pop an aneurism.

Bella: Slash his tyres, egg his house, break his knee caps, put his number on a bathroom stall of a gay night club.

Sarah: Oh, be quiet. Don't add more fuel to the fire.

Bella: Good Idea - set him alight.

Sarah: What, so she can roast marshmallows over his flaming corpse?

Bella: And she's off.

(Emm goes off to the kitchen and comes back with marshmallows)

Sarah and Bella: Marshmallows

Sarah: "Jaw wiring is a medical procedure to keep the jaw closed for a period of time. Originally it was used as the Mandibular equivalent of a cast, to fix the jaw in place while a fracture healed. Today, jaws may also be wired for weight-loss purposes, to prevent the ingestion of solid food"

The medical aid is supposed to respond to the request, we are waiting on feedback I have diarised this to follow if no response.

Bella: Okay, sweetie happy thoughts while you eat, happy thoughts.

Sarah: Pulls out a record: I've got it youth camp 2 July 1998, chubby bunny chubby bunny.

Bella: Chubby Bunny. Come on Emm.

Emm: Chubby Bunny *(Takes another Marshmallow)* Chubby Bunny *(Takes another Marshmallow)* Chubby Bunny. Screw this. No more *(Throws the marshmallows into the rubbish)*

Sarah: Abort mission. Abandon ship

Bella: That's okay deal with your anger get it out.

Emm: I've tried to be as calm as possible, but this is ridiculous. R2000.00 at linger longer lingerie.

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

Sarah: What a dumb ass surely when you get kicked out you change your forwarding address and make sure your ex doesn't see your bank statement.

Bella: Linger Longer Lingerie? My word he's become a cross dresser! Chicks with . . .

Sarah: No, you fool. His spoiling his new squeeze.

Bella: The only clothing we ever got were those grey granny panties from PEP (any budget store) - the 2 for 1 special.

Sarah: Totally got our wrong size and left the price tag on.

Bella: Those things were massive, we could have gone parachuting with those things.

Sarah: They were given to Sophie for cleaning and polishing the house.

Bella: Thank goodness, the sumo wrestling fashion went out years ago.

Emm: There's more. R500.00 at Fluffy Flowers. R600.00 at Porn R Us. R6000.00 at Sun City.

Bella: What a douche kanouche

Sarah: Language!

Bella: I could have said a lot worse

Sarah: True

Emm: (*Wipes the tears away*) I won't be a victim anymore (*Tears up the bank statement*)

Bella: Good for you. Next step Sarah, get the number for the knee cap man.

Sarah: Let's not do anything hasty.

Bella: The best way to get over someone is to get under someone else.

Emm: Time to take action. If he can move on, why shouldn't I?

(Goes to her laptop and starts typing and going to website)

Bella: That's it: From the ashes rises the phoenix.

Sarah: Revenge porn is not the answer.

Bella: Of course, upload those pictures and just block out your face. Or change it with a face of a man, horse or that girl from the ring.

Sarah: Come on Emm be sensible. Do something productive not destructive.

Emm: Okay here it goes. I guess I have nothing to lose.

Bella: That's the spirit.

Sarah: This website looks cute "Plenty of Fish in the Sea" Dating Website.

Bella: Is this for lesbians?

Sarah: That's why I am in control of the filing system.

Emm: What am I looking for? Friendship, Relationship or Other. What do I select?

Sarah: First select your preference Male or Female.

Bella: Both

Sarah: You're not helping.

Bella: *(Sarcasm)* Sorry Sergeant General Major. Male

Emm: I'm not ready for a relationship, but I can't stay in this rut. I don't want to be friends what if he is cute and well. . .

Bella: Hung

Sarah: You pig. Well-bred.

Bella: Potato Potahto.

Emm: Should I select other?

Bella: Yes and "I am not ready to catch feelings, yet I want to mesh our genitals together if you are cute. No piercings I've been stuck before!"

Sarah: Hold on lets reword this "I am not looking for anything serious yet, would like to get to know you if you are interested and see where things may go"

Bella: There's no mention about hitting the sheets.

Sarah: Less is more we've made it clear that we are open to possibilities and if it feels comfortable it will. . .

Bella: Be on like Donkey Kong.

Emm: Age: 28

Sarah: I beg your pardon, 32.

Bella: Well with the rings around your eyes more like 42, we need to cucumber and tea bag your face.

Emm: Am I Adventurous? Yes or No?

Sarah: Adventurous: "Willing to take risks or try out new methods, ideas or experiences"

Bella: When it comes to food, you're a flipping Indiana Jones. Anything else no.

Sarah: We went rock climbing 6 months ago.

Bella: Pulled a muscle in your thigh half way up, got belayed down and spent the rest of the day with a pack of frozen peas saying hello to your lady garden.

Emm: There was that Karma Sutra move we tried with. . .

Sarah and Bella: Evil Evil Evil

Bella: Ended in a bruised boob and a broken lamp. Light fittings are not to be swung from.

Sarah: Okay Okay, let's say yes to being adventurous and this is trying something new.

Emm: Yes to being adventurous, well creating a profile is a risk and a new experience.

Sarah: Indeed remember when people would actually meet each other through social events, at parks, grocery stores, braai's (BBQ's)

Bella: Thanks, Grandma that was beautiful.

Sarah: For the profile, a brief description of who you are as a person is needed.

Emm: (*Saying this while typing*). I enjoy long walks on the eback, love to cook and eat. In my spare time I like to cuddle up with a good book. Am very close to my family. I like to try new things and have fun.

Sarah: Spelling: It's not eback, change that to beach.

Bella: Long walks on the beach sounds weird.

Sarah: Its such a cliché.

Bella; More like a bad tampon advert. Take it out.

Sarah: Rather say "I enjoy going to the beach watching the waves"

Bella: Take out "Eat". Just leave "Love to cook".

Sarah: Change the word fun, everyone likes to have fun, be more specific. I enjoy the sound of laughter, feeding ducks at the dam, watching comedies. Love to debate issues with my humorous side.

Emm: That sounds good. The description is loaded just a photo and my profile is completed.

Sarah: Upload the photo of us at Jared's wedding

Bella: That was a stunning picture of you in that pink chiffon dress.

Sarah: Just crop out the piece of cake that is in your hand.

Bella: Ha-ha we don't have any cake in the kitchen, just stay where you are.

Emm: Cropped, loaded and done.

Sarah: Well-done Emm. This is a good start.

Bella: Let's see if we get a catch.

(End of scene, lights dim)

(New scene, lights up)

(Emm: is on stage in a towel/ dressing gown, make up and clothing and handbag in front of her, scratching her head looking very confused. On the other side of the stage Sarah and Bella are sitting on a couch)

Emm: Choices! Choices! And more choices!

Sarah: Wear Something that is practical and comfortable

Bella: No, go for something erotic and hot, he should be looking at you with enthusiasm and desire not like his eating dinner with his sister whose Amish.

Sarah: You don't want to come across to easy, men treat us like tissues one good blow and they move onto the next available tissue.

Bella: You are still young and relatively good looking. Throw caution to the wind, have fun and if one thing leads to another enjoy it.

Emm: Condoms? Yes or No?

Sarah: No? French Letters are only used on the fourth or fifth date.

Bella: I say Yes? Rather be prepared, you don't want to get wet, yet have a raincoat as a backup.

Sarah: In this day and age of all funny things floating about it is the safer option but not on the first date.

Bella: She's not going to pin it to her top like a brooch grandma! Stick it in your handbag and see how you go. If the nights a bust, use it as a water balloon and chuck it off the balcony.

Emm: I remember doing that when I was eight.

Sarah: Jared didn't speak to you for a month.

Emm: That wasn't my fault. He shouldn't have had them in the first place, what does a thirteen-year-old know about that stuff?

Sarah: You shouldn't have been snooping in his room.

Bella: Either way it was hilarious when you threw it out your bedroom window and it landed on mom.

Emm: After the shock wore off, she was furious.

Sarah: You would be as well being covered in water and latex.

Bella: She thought it was a Foreign Government doing an air strike.

Emm: After that Jared's bedroom door was taken off its hinges for two months until he could learn how to behave.

Bella: Good times.

Emm: Red dress or black pants?

Sarah: Black pants are not the most slimming on you.

Bella: It makes you look butch, your arse looks like two bunnies in a laundry bag.

Sarah: Maybe try the black pants when the diet and exercise has kicked in.

Bella: Besides the red dress will say your 're adventurous and available for anything that comes your way.

Sarah: Granny Martha would say "Why buy the cow when you can have the milk for free?"

Bella: Uncle Matthew use to say, "If you shake it more than twice you're playing with yourself"

Emm: I still don't know what that means.

Sarah: Uncle Matthew was a couple of grapes short of a bunch. He would wear wife beaters to family dinners and show off his plaited armpits.

Bella: Granny Martha, after a couple of Gin and Tonic's would take out her teeth, stick them in a sock puppet and sing the national anthem.

Emm: So what does that mean?

Sarah: Do you have a black dress?

Bella: Or maybe red pants, those ones with the stretchy elastic.

Sarah: This is all pointless unless you are going to shave this time. You don't want to greet your date looking like a Viking ready for a heavy winter.

Bella: Yet also you don't want to look like a mannequin, remember last time after the full wax and plucking we caught a glimpse of ourselves naked in the mirror, it looked as though you were smuggling a sphynx in your crotch.

Sarah: The grow back was embarrassing and itchy. We went through a bottle of lotion in like

a week. Let's find a compromise.

Bella: Okay, so a middle line between Rapunzel and Sinead o Connor. Deal.

Sarah: Deal

Emm: Okay add shaving to the list. I'm feeling nervous

Sarah: Its completely understandable you reach a certain age and the doubts and fears kick in.

Bella: Come on sweetie pull yourself towards yourself. You going to be fabulous, charming and smooth.

Emm: I should have a drink, to relax me.

Sarah: No!

Bell: Yes! Make it a double!

Sarah: You don't want to give the wrong impression with alcohol on your breath when you first meet your date.

Bell: A drink won't hurt; besides you'll gargle with mouthwash and smell minty fresh.

Sarah: Do Make up first then drink, otherwise you may look like Ronald McDonald.

Emm: Okay Shower, shave, dress, make up and then drink.

(Lights dim, shower noises)(Emm comes back up on stage lights up)

Emm: That was amazing, I feel like a new person.

Bella: Pity you don't look like one.

Sarah: Stop busting her chops.

Emm: Ooooh chops. *(goes off stage)*

Sarah: Lamb or pork?

Bella: Tough choice.

(Emm comes back on stage)

Emm: None in the freezer. I wonder if he will be paying the bill.

Sarah: That's an excellent point, by the balance in your bank account you could only afford a pork sausage at this point.

Bella: The man should pay. He asked you out.

Sarah: Not necessarily - with the modern dating world a lot of first dates go Dutch.

Bella: I don't care if they go German, Italian or French, he should still bloody pay.

Emm: It's a Burger Joint, so if a chunk of cow is too expensive I'll chew on a salad.

Bella: Do us the courtesy and stay away from Dairy.

Sarah: The past has shown itself a few times that any dairy products do not work with your internal organs.

Bella: Ice Cream bum explosions are not sexy. We want to make a good impression, not evacuate the restaurant.

Sarah: First impressions are lasting impressions. We want Bartholomew to be head over feet for you.

Bella: Who names their child "Bartholomew". Sounds like a character from a Shakespearian play. Bartholomew enters the castle with a skull of his lost lover who turns out to be his cousin.

Sarah: The name Bartholomew is a Hebrew baby name. In Hebrew the meaning of the name Bartholomew is: Ploughman.

Bella: That's a good sign, its been a while since you've had your fields ploughed.

Sarah: Bartholomew may be circumcised.

Bella: So, we shouldn't freak out if his sweater is missing his turtle neck.

Sarah: Some of the most influential people in History were Jewish, Sigmund Freud and Albert Einstein. I don't think you could handle converting to Judaism.

Emm: You're right, don't get me wrong I have nothing against Jewish people, yet I couldn't give up pork.

Bella; We know your version of pig in a blanket is wrapping sausage in bacon.

Sarah: Another reason why your cardiologist loves you.

Emm: I think we are putting the cart way before the horse. Who knows how this evening will turn out and what comes from it.

Sarah: Bartholomew sounds very upper crust.

Emm: His profile picture looked quite cute.

Sarah: If that's really him, it could have been taken six years ago. Gravity could of bitch slapped him and his neck waddle could be dangling by his man boobs.

Bella: You are so cynical. The photo was fine. It's the men that pose with hats that you should be careful of. You have no idea what's hidden under their, bald spots, dread locks, tattoo's.

Sarah: I'm a realist. There are a lot of weirdos out in full force in this big world. You go on a date and end up in another country missing a kidney.

Emm: Maybe I should cancel.

Bella: See what you doing? You're frightening the snot out of here. It will be okay. Stop scaring her.

Sarah: Double check your handbag, make sure you have the pepper spray.

Emm: (*Grabs her handbag*). Shew this hasn't been cleaned out in a long time.

Bella: It's in a public area and you will see how he treats you and reacts. If it's not for you kick him in the balls and use your pepper spray. He can sort out the bill. Done.

Sarah: Agreed, don't turn back now, just beware.

Emm: Maybe we can call him Bart.

Bella and Emm: Do the Bartman.

Sarah: The Simpsons was conceived by Matt Groening.

Emm: Doh!

Bella: "Television! Teacher! Mother! Secret Lover!"

Emm: Cowabunga Dude!

Sarah: It debuted in 1989.

Emm: "Eat My shorts"

Bella: "Iay Caramba"

Sarah: It's the longest running American Sitcom and the longest running American Animated program.

Bella: Your bag looks like a dumpster. We might find a dead body.

Sarah: A good clean out is the way forward we don't want any surprises at the table.

Emm: I forgot I had these. Remember. . .

Bella and Sarah: Evil Evil Evil. . .

Emm: Gave them to us to experiment with.

Bella: Oh, the sex dice that was a fun weekend. Sorry sweetie.

Bella and Sarah: Evil Evil Evil

Sarah: It was so embarrassing at the movies when you pulled out your lip gloss and they fell into the ladies lap next to you.

Emm: They glow in the dark.