

“GEEK IN THE SHEETS”

A Comedic One-Act by PJ Sallans

3 Female/ 1 Male/ 1 Gender Neutral

SYNOPSIS

An awkward and naughty farce.

CHARACTERS

JOHN (M): Young man who regularly attends anime conventions and enjoys comic books. He's down on his luck, but he also creates all of his own problems.

ROXIE (F): Young woman who is also a fan of cosplay and anime conventions. She is headstrong and self-assured.

JENNY (F): Young woman who is John's girlfriend. She doesn't really like John, or life in general.

MRS. MEYERS (F): Mature woman who is John's mother. Cares deeply about John and does not like his girlfriend, Jenny.

PAT (Gender Neutral): Exterminator who comes to take care of John's pest problem. Can be played by any gender.

Lights up on stage- divided in two: one side is outside of JOHN's apartment, other side is inside of JOHN's apartment. Inside is a couch, a "closet" of some sort, and a bed with JOHN and ROXIE in it, sleeping.

JOHN: *(Wakes up.)* Good morning- *(Sees ROXIE, freaks out.)* Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit.

ROXIE: Mmm- what? *(Smiles.)* Good morning.

JOHN: Um, hi. Oh boy. Wow, this is embarrassing.

ROXIE: Oh, you don't have anything to be embarrassed about. *(Cuddles JOHN.)*

JOHN: *(Gets out of bed.)* Well... you see... yes, I do. Because you have to get out of here.

ROXIE: What?

JOHN: I mean, like now. Sorry, but you gotta get your things and leave. I'm surprised she isn't back yet.

ROXIE: She? Who's she?

JOHN: My... sister?

ROXIE: And I need to leave for her because...? *(Studies JOHN.)* Are you screwing your sister?

JOHN: No. *(Groans.)* God, I'm such a terrible liar. I don't even have a sister.

ROXIE: Then who is "she?"

JOHN: My girlfriend.

ROXIE: Girlfriend. You told me you were single.

JOHN: Well, we're kinda on-again, off-again and at the moment we're-

ROXIE: On-again? *(Shakes head.)* Men are trash. *(Gets up, puts on clothes.)*

JOHN: I'm sorry, I wasn't expecting you to stay the night.

ROXIE: You asked me to.

JOHN: I did? Wow, I must've been smashed.

ROXIE: (*Cracks knuckles.*) You're about to get smashed.

JOHN: I'm sorry, I really am scum. I was just so drawn to you last night.

ROXIE: Save it.

JOHN: No, I'm serious.

ROXIE: What kind of man picks up a side-chick at an anime convention? What kind of man at an anime convention has a girlfriend?

JOHN: Don't you think that's a bit unfair to say?

ROXIE: Oh, now you're "Mr. Morality" all of a sudden?

JOHN: (*Grabs ROXIE.*) Hey, hey, hey- let's stop fighting. You really did knock me off my feet yesterday. I mean, it's not every day you see a girl in a sexy Donkey Kong costume crushing a watermelon between her thighs.

ROXIE: I'm not interested in your compliments, okay? You lied to me.

JOHN: It was really only a half-lie.

ROXIE: There's no such thing as a half-lie. (*Walks to door.*) I'm out of here.

MRS. MEYERS: (*Knocks on door.*) John?

ROXIE: John? You said your name was Sebastian!

JOHN: (*Panicked.*) Hide. Now.

ROXIE: Oh no- I'm talking to this bitch. You're about to get exposed.

MRS. MEYERS: (*Knocks again.*) John?

JOHN: You don't understand, that's not my girlfriend. That's my mom.

ROXIE: Oh, no. I don't do moms. (*Looks around the room.*)

JOHN: (*Mutters to himself.*) What the hell is she doing here? (*To ROXIE.*) Under the bed. Now!

ROXIE: I can't, there's too many comic books under here.

JOHN: They're graphic novels.

ROXIE: Who cares?!

MRS. MEYERS: (*Knocks louder.*) John?!

JOHN: Just a second, Mom. (*Opens "closet door."*) In the closet, then. Go!

ROXIE: This is ridiculous. (*Goes in closet.*)

JOHN: Just stay quiet, okay? (*Opens front door.*) Mother! What a surprise! What are you doing here?

MRS. MEYERS: (*Enters.*) Johnny! (*Hugs JOHN.*) You haven't come to see me in so long and I was missing you terribly!

JOHN: I've missed you too, Mom. But you really should've called me first.

MRS. MEYERS: Well, I did! But you didn't pick up your phone.

JOHN: Oh, sorry, I've been preoccupied.

MRS. MEYERS: Well, nobody picks up their phone nowadays. So, I thought I would just pop in!

JOHN: Thank goodness you did.

MRS. MEYERS: (*Pulls out package.*) Also, I've got a delivery for you! It got sent to our house again on accident, and I know you can't go long without your prescription deodorant-

ROXIE: (*Laughs loudly from closet.*)

MRS. MEYERS: What was that?

JOHN: Bees? (*MRS. MEYERS turns head towards closet. JOHN smacks his forehead in shame.*)

MRS. MEYERS: In your closet? In January?

JOHN: Yeah, I hear they look for shelter in the winter? Something about losing their fur- Mom, I hate to cut our visit short but I do have a lot of things I need to get done today.

MRS. MEYERS: Well actually John, I lied about why I'm here.

JOHN: Oh?

MRS. MEYERS: Yes. I hate lying, but sometimes it's necessary.

JOHN: (*Looks at closet.*) Agreed.

MRS. MEYERS: I'm here because I'm worried about you.

JOHN: Mom, can we not do this right now?

MRS. MEYERS: You see? It's never a good time with you. I'm your mother, Johnny, and I'm worried.

JOHN: About..?

MRS. MEYERS: Well, you've been looking for a job for a while...

JOHN: I told you- nobody's hiring in my field right now.

MRS. MEYERS: I just want you to take a long, hard look at your life, Johnny. Look around you! This place is a dump, you've got comic books everywhere-

JOHN: (*Under breath.*) Graphic novels...

MRS. MEYERS: This place looks like it hasn't seen a vacuum in decades...Your trash is piling up. Apparently you've got bees in your closet?

JOHN: I'm doing my best.

MRS. MEYERS: And what about Jenny? You've been messing around with her for years now. Are you ever going to propose?

JOHN: To Jenny? I thought you hated her. Do you want me to propose?

MRS. MEYERS: God, no. She's awful. So why are you even seeing her still?

JOHN: I'm not sure... she's convenient?

MRS. MEYERS: Oh, Johnny. That's how you describe a 7-Eleven, not a girlfriend.

JOHN: Well, she does make me happy.

MRS. MEYERS: Does she, really?

JOHN: I'm not sure.

MRS. MEYERS: Think about it. I just want what's best for you. And I don't think this- (*motions around her*)- is what's best.

JOHN: Point taken.

MRS. MEYERS: One more thing- I don't think you should be doing so much foreplay.

JOHN: (*Cough/laughs.*) I'm sorry?

MRS. MEYERS: You know, foreplay, with the costumes and the conventions and what not.

JOHN: You mean cosplay?

MRS. MEYERS: Yeah, what I just said. It's just so expensive and takes up so much of your time you could be using for other things- like finding a job for instance. I think it might be ruining your life.

JOHN: You may be right.

MRS. MEYERS: Alright, I'm done pestering you for now. You know I love you with all my heart, right? I say these things for your benefit.

JOHN: Yes, Mom.

MRS. MEYERS: Good. Give me a kiss. *(They kiss.)* Love you, Johnny. Bye for now. Exits.

JOHN: Bye, Mom.

ROXIE: *(From closet.)* Buzz buzz.

JOHN: Haha, very funny. You can come out now.

ROXIE: *(Comes out from closet.)* Bees? *(Laughs.)* You are a terrible liar. That's probably the only thing you've told the truth about.

JOHN: I'm not really in the mood to take any more insults right now.

ROXIE: Sorry. It does sound like your mom just took a big 'ol dump over your entire life.

JOHN: I kinda deserved it this time around.

ROXIE: Don't be so hard on yourself. Are you an asshole for lying to me and cheating on your girlfriend? Yes. But are you worthless for not having your life planned out yet? No. We're all trying to figure out our lives right now.

JOHN: I guess.

ROXIE: I mean, hell, I just put on a fur bikini and smashed watermelons in-between my legs to impress a bunch of strangers. That's not normal.

JOHN: But it was impressive.

ROXIE: I know. *(Pause.)* I should really get going-

JOHN: Before you go... I know this is awful but, could you tell me your name, again?

ROXIE: Really? *(Gives a look.)* It's Roxie.

JOHN: Nice to meet you, Roxie.

JENNY: *(Knocks on door.)* Johnathan!