

"Fender Bender"
A Ten-Minute Play
by P.S. Drake

P.S. Drake
PSDrakewrites@gmail.com
PSDrake.com

Characters:

GABBY:

Female-presenting, color blind, 20-25
Chaotic, down-on-her-luck pharmacy student
who finds herself in a fender bender on
her way to an exam.

BEN:

Male-presenting, color blind, 30-35
Surly young professional whose recent
tragedy is exacerbated by Gabby's reckless
driving.

Place:

A four-way stop in a residential neighborhood

Time:

Modern day

Notes:

The cars can either be completely mimed, or can be represented by
common stage props (boxes, etc.)

There's a car crash noise.

GABBY

Shit, shit, shit shit shit-

BEN

Son of a bitch-

GABBY

I'm so sorry, I didn't see you-

BEN

Stay here, I'm calling AAA. *(He walks away)*

GABBY

Damnit! Why am I such an idiot-

BEN

(Abruptly re-enters) What's your name? First and last?

GABBY

Gabby Hart. It's nice to meet you- *(BEN looks at her and walks away)*
Nice to meet you? Ugh! *(Inspects her car)* My car looks okay. What
about the back? Stickers look fine. Looking at you, Baby Yoda.

BEN

They can't make it out for another two hours.

GABBY

Wow, two hours? Sucks for you- I gotta go.

BEN

You're not going anywhere.

GABBY

I have an exam in 45 minutes.

BEN

You should've thought of that before rear-ending my car.

GABBY

I didn't see you! You were hidden behind my flash cards.

BEN

Flash cards?

GABBY

For my exam.

BEN

You were driving a car.

GABBY

While studying- it's called multitasking.

BEN

It's called reckless driving.

GABBY

Oh c'mon, your car doesn't even look *that* bad. Oh, besides that vase you had in the backseat- it's totally busted. Why is it so dusty?

BEN

I don't have a- Oh no. Oh no! That's not a vase, it's an urn!

GABBY

Then why is your urn so dusty- oh. *Oh*.

BEN

For God's sake!

GABBY

Oh my God- I'm so sorry. For the mess. And for your loss.

BEN

I was on my way to spread his ashes in the ocean! Not in my backseat! He was my best friend!

GABBY

Wow, I'm really sorry.

BEN

You should be! He was the best cat I've ever had.

GABBY

Your cat. Pets are so special. Especially if you were driving to the ocean for him, since that's, like, six hundred miles away.

BEN

Yeah, well, he loved tuna.

GABBY

I'm sorry.

BEN

He was really old. At the end I was having to give him all these weird pills.

GABBY

Codeine? Fentanyl? Hydromorphone?

BEN

Why, are you looking for some?

GABBY

Pharmacy student. My exam's on pain management, actually. And I really, *really* need to do well on it. So look- what did you say your name was?

BEN

I didn't. It's Ben.

GABBY

Look, Ben. I'm sorry about this, and your cat, but can I leave you my info and head out? That's usually what I do when this happens.

BEN

How often does this happen to you?

GABBY

Let's see what day is it, Tuesday?? (*She counts on her fingers as BEN gives her a dirty look*) What? I can't help it! I'm a Leo.

BEN

Leo. (*Stifles a cry*) That was my cat's name.

GABBY

Oh, shit. Hey, I can get you some antidepressants- the good stuff! To make this all up to you!

BEN

Really? Wow, that'd be great, Gabby! Oh wait, that's super ILLEGAL.

GABBY

It is, isn't it. I didn't do too hot on my ethics midterm. (*Wanders over to the back of his car*) No way! Your license plate. You also go to State?

BEN

I went to State. Graduated five years ago.

GABBY

Oh sweet. What was your degree in?

BEN

Law.

GABBY

Oh no.

BEN

And I was on a call with my new client when someone decided they wanted their car to be where my car was.

GABBY

I bet you specialize in something really cool and noble, like environmental law or something, right?

BEN

Personal injury. You know those billboards asking if you've been hurt in an auto accident?

GABBY

Oh yeah! With that scary woman that's kinda hot?

BEN

Sure. That's my boss.

GABBY

You work for her? Man, she's got the best commercials! With that song! (*Starts singing to the tune of "I like Big Butts"*) "I like to sue and I cannot lie, you other lawyers can't deny-" C'mon, Ben! You know it! (*He doesn't sing along*) "When a client walks in with a severe injury and they were not at fault they get-" What do they get, Ben? Come on! They get-

BEN

"Funds."