

It Was, you know, What It Was, a new one-minute play
By Jake Alexander

CHARACTERS

SOPHIE, twenty-something, female-identifying

TIANA, twenty-something, female-identifying

SETTING: A bad community theatre production of a new, short, ten-minute play.

(SOPHIE and TIANA sit in uncomfortable folding chairs, staring up a stage: a show is ending. They look stricken, bored, horrified, flabbergasted all at the same time. After a moment, the lights come up, they both begin to clap weakly, if only to appease an actor bowing in front of them. The audience begins to exit. They sit for a moment, not speaking. Finally:)

SOPHIE

Well.

TIANA

Yup.

SOPHIE *(not saying anything specific)*

I thought the writing was-

TIANA

Oh, me too. Me too.

SOPHIE

And he looked very good up there, didn't he?

TIANA

So handsome. Do you think there were some line issues?

SOPHIE

Maybe a few.

(A beat.)

TIANA

But you could hardly tell!

SOPHIE

Right! They covered so well!

(A beat.)

TIANA
And the costumes were-

SOPHIE
Totally agree.

(A longer beat. They look at each, stand, begin collecting their coats. They begin to exit.)

TIANA
It was the worst piece of theatre I've ever seen, right?

SOPHIE
Absolutely horrible. Can't even quantify how bad.

TIANA
Off-Broadway my ass.

SOPHIE
We're in Long Island!

(They are halfway offstage, see their friend who they came to see. They both put on fake faces, and move towards them.)

TIANA
Congratulations! You were so good!

SOPHIE
Sooooo good! So funny!

(End of play.)