

TIC TIC TIC
A Comedic Short

by

Deb Meyer

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Deb Meyer
1618 Esker Trail
Columbus, WI 53925
djmeyster8350@gmail.com

Cast of Characters

TIC 1: FEARFUL: Any age/gender.

TIC 2: SNARKY: Any age/gender.

TIC 3: FEARLESS: Any age/gender.

Setting: A grassy Field.

Time: Dusk.

TIC 3

Are we ready?

TIC 2

Ready to feast on the beast.

TIC 1

Um, can we talk about this?

TIC 3

Nothing to talk about. This is our destiny.

TIC 1

I don't wanna.

TIC 2

You pathetic little nymph.

TIC 1

Hey. That's not very nice. You hurt my feelings.

TIC 2

You hurt his feelings.

TIC 3

Don't care. I'm starving! Let's do this!

TIC 2

Here it comes!

TIC 3

Get ready to jump.

TIC 2

Ready. Set-

TIC 3

Abort. Abort!

TIC 1

Whew. That was close.

TIC 2

I thought for sure we had a happy meal heading our way.

TIC 3

You've got to wait. Wait, until you can feel their breath.

TIC 2

Or the earth vibrate. Then...

Jump! TIC 3

I can't. I can't do it. TIC 1

You must. TIC 2

You go. I'll watch. TIC 1

Who's ready for a blood meal? TIC 3

Does it have to be blood? TIC 1

Yes. TIC 2

Unless of course, you don't want to advance. TIC 3

Advance? TIC 1

Geez. We've been through this a hundred times. TIC 2

Egg. Six-leg larva. TIC 3

Eight legged nymph. TIC 2

Adult. TIC 3

It just seems so barbaric. TIC 1

Duh. TIC 3

Shh! Shh! It's coming. Feel those vibes? TIC 2

(*Inhales deeply*) Intoxicating. Pure bliss. TIC 3

Smells kind of musty. TIC 1

Ready? TIC 3

Ready! TIC 2

You guys go. I'll watch. TIC 1

Now what? TIC 2

A leg's not good enough for you? TIC 3

It's hairy. TIC 1

Of course it's hairy. It's a leg. TIC 3

What? You expecting some kinda fillet? TIC 2

No. Just something a little less, disgusting. TIC 1

Look, we're tics. Blood sucking tics. TIC 2

The only way to advance to adulthood is to find a host and gorge ourselves in a blood meal. TIC 3

(*Makes gaging expressions*) I can't. I just can't. TIC 1

Suite yourself. TIC 3

So, that's it? You're gonna give up? Just drop into the weeds, shrivel up and die of VTS? TIC 2

VTS? TIC 1

Virgin Tic Syndrome. You don't jump with us onto the next hairy legs that passes by, you'll starve, then die of VTS. TIC 2

Never knowing the pleasure of a belly full of warm blood and ecstasy of impregnating a leggy female, thus ensuring the longevity of our species. TIC 3

TIC 1
Golly. When you put it like that.

TIC 3
Okay, here comes another one. You ready?

TIC 2
Ready as a stinkbug on a peach.

TIC 1
I can do this. I can do this. I can do this.

TIC 3
One. Two. Three.

TIC 2
Jump!

*Lights out for a few seconds while
TIC 2 and TIC 3 exit. Lights back
up on TIC 1*

TIC 1
I can't. (*Gagging*) Just too hairy.

Do Not Copy THE END