

Skittles

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Synopsis:

A person who lacks any theatre etiquette finds themselves at the ballet for the first time. Will they be able to avoid being a disruption and embarrassment?

Setting:

This play is set in the audience seating of a premiere ballet.

Cast of Characters:

NAME - has never been to a ballet and lacks any theatre etiquette

FRIEND - drags their friend to the ballet

CUTE GIRL - just there to watch the ballet

EXTRAS - approximately 6 extras, not including the above characters, needed for audience members

Lights start down. Ballet music is playing lightly in the background. Very abruptly, a storm of skittles hitting the floor sounds throughout the theater. Lights come up on 3 rows of ballet spectators. NAME is seated in the center row, center seat. NAME is frozen in place with an expression that shows that they know they dropped all of their Skittles.

NAME: Fuck!...I dropped my skittles. Do you think anyone else heard it? I don't want to be known as that person who is annoying and rude during the entire show. I'm already so underdressed. No one told me that I couldn't wear jeans to the ballet! Agh I really wish I stayed at home. I'm missing the season finale of the Bachelor for this. Everybody already knows that I don't belong here. Look at them, they're all staring at me.

Pause. Everyone is still watching the performance and are not, in fact, looking at NAME at all.

NAME: Okay just ignore their stares. Just keep watching the show. Okay he's picking her up now and OH MY GOD HE'S GONNA THROW HER I CAN'T WATCH! (*Turns away because they're too scared to watch*). ...he caught her?? Wow that's amazing! I can't even catch a football never mind a whole person. I guess I'm not surprised I mean, look at him, he's the most physically fit person I've ever seen in my life and I'm...(*looks at herself, not impressed with how they look*) going to get that gym membership. And look at how high he can jump!! How are all of you not amazed by this?? He's literally jumping 6 feet off the ground, landing and NOT EVEN MAKING A SOUND. Do you people have eyes?? Are you watching the same thing that I am???

Pause. NAME looks around at the rest of the audience and they are all still intently watching the performance.

NAME: Hey she's pretty cute over there. Maybe I should go talk to her. Is it weird to try to go talk to her during the show? What would I even say to her? I could use some funny and cheesy pickup line that would be cute, wouldn't it? Something like: Hey, are you a beaver, cuz damn! (*Pauses, impressed by the line they just thought of*) Yeah, but not that exact line. It has to be something that she can relate to. What do I know about her? Well she likes going to the ballet and... (*beat*) likes wearing clothes? Okay so I guess I know nothing about her except for the ballet thing. What's a good theatre pick up line I could use?

NAME pulls out their phone to look up pick up lines. Their phone brightness is on its highest setting. The audience members behind them are visibly irritated by the phone brightness and are getting annoyed with NAME.

NAME: Ooh I got one: “Are you the cast list? Because I can’t stop looking at you.” Yeah that’s smooth, that might work. Okay, here goes nothing. (Leans over to talk to CUTE GIRL)
Hi...uh...are you the cast because I’m...uh...watching you?

CUTE GIRL is thoroughly creeped out by NAME.

NAME: What was that??!

NAME slaps themselves and plops back down in their seat disappointedly. NAME starts to watch the show, but can’t get comfortable. NAME is fidgeting and doesn’t seem to know what to do with their hands.

NAME: God I can’t do this! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH MY HANDS??? Maybe I could get a snack from the concessions. That would be something that would preoccupy my hands. Oh I could go for some skittles right now. I wonder if they’re still selling them downstairs.

The ballet music reaches its finale. All audience members rise to give a standing ovation for the ballet performance. NAME, feeling pressured by the rest of the audience, also stands to give a standing ovation. FRIEND turns to face NAME.

FRIEND: Wow that was amazing! What did you think of your first ballet?

NAME: Oh it was wonderful, definitely unforgettable.

They start exiting their seats.

FRIEND: What the hell? Who spilled these skittles all over the floor?

NAME: Ugh some people just don’t know proper ballet etiquette. (*pronounces ‘etiquette’ completely wrong.*)

FRIEND: You mean etiquette?

NAME: Yeah, that too.

Lights down.

Fin.