

KEEP OUT

By Alma Hernandez

Characters:

WENDY, the girlfriend

ALEX, the boyfriend

LAURA, Alex's Mother

LINDSAY, Alex 5 yr old sister

REBECCA, Alex 7 yr old sister

(Alex and Wendy have been going out for three months and Alex who is very family-oriented has invited her to attend a family reunion. She enters with Alex by her side.)

ALEX: Hi mom. I want to introduce you to my girlfriend, Wendy.

LAURA: *(Extends her hand to greet her)* Hi Wendy, it's nice to meet you.

WENDY: *(Timidly shakes Laura's hand and smiles)* Nice to meet you too.

ALEX: Do you want to meet the rest of the family or you want to go sit down and meet them later?

WENDY: You do have a big family I say later *(Begins walking to the couch in the living room)*

LAURA: Alex! Come in here!

ALEX: I'll be right back.

WENDY: Just hurry up, okay?

ALEX: I can't rush my mom Wendy.

WENDY: *(Giving him a smirk)* Yea you can. You invited me for a reason, so I can be with you.

ALEX: But, if she asks for help then I need to help, she's an adult ... plus she's my mom. Just let me go help her and I'll come back, okay?

WENDY: I guess.

(As Alex leaves the room Lindsay and Rebecca enter the living room and begin to play)

LINDSAY: Let me play. Let me play!

REBECCA: No let me play, give me the control! *(Snatches girls hair and gets the control)*

(Alex walks in and sits next to Wendy)

WENDY: You took your precious time. Now you want to come over here and be with me?

ALEX: She needed help and you said okay. Don't tell me you're going to get mad, are you?

WENDY: *(Rolls her eyes)* Whatever, I need to go to the bathroom. Where's it at?

ALEX: Go straight all the way down the hall. *(Talks under breath while exiting the room)* Why is she mad?

(Wendy leaves to the bathroom leaving her bag unattended with the two young girls, Lindsay and Rebecca)

REBECCA: Oh, look this purse is very shiny and sparkly. Let me wear it.

LINDSAY: No, you can't have it. Let me have it, am the prettiest.

(Both begin to tug on the purse causing a mess all over the room)

LINDSAY: *(Picks up the candy from the floor)* Becca, Becca, see what I found. She has candy, want one? *(Begin searching the bag with curiosity)* Oh look she has colorful candy too and some white ones. Look the blue one has a bunny on it ...must have been since Easter. Yummy!

REBECCA: I want one, I want one. No, I want the colorful one with the bunny. And I want some white ones too. She has a lot of those, look. *(Eats the candy)*

LINDSAY: *(Reading the label)* Re-clip-son, Reclipson that sounds like a fancy name must be expensive candy or something. *(Eats the candy)*

(Wendy enters the room to find Alex has left her alone with the two girls)

LINDSAY: (*Addresses Wendy*) So, what's your name?

WENDY: My names Wendy. What's yours?

REBECCA: Are you my brother's second girlfriend? His other girlfriend was prettier than you. Mooom! Am I hot? I think am getting a fever.

WENDY: Other? He has another girlfriend.

LINDSAY: I don't think you deserve to be here at all. You're not very pretty.

(Alex enters the room again)

ALEX: Are you okay? Are you calm now?

WENDY: Who's your other girlfriend, huh? The little girl just said you have another and she's way prettier than me. Who is she Alex?

REBECCA: (*Very energetic, talks directly to his face*) Yea, yea, yea, member you brought her, she was tall, light, long hair member, you remember. Hey what's that? (*Pointing to Wendy's neck*) Did you hit your neck?

WENDY: (*Begins to hide her mark with her scarf*) Yeah, it was an accident I hit my self while I was riding my bike one evening.

REBECCA: Ooooooh, that must have hurt. I want to run. Can we run? Lets go outside, I need to run. Hey! Member when you were playing horsie with the girl yesterday, but it looked like harsh horsie because you were getting her tired on the bed. She had a mark on her neck like yours, maybe she hit herself on the bike too.

ALEX: (*Looking nervously*) Get the fuck out of here, brat. (*Pushing Rebecca out of the room*)

WENDY: What kind of hore-sy, huh Alex?

LINDSAY: Mooooooooooom!

(Laura enters the room with a spoon in her hand)

LAURA: What is it? I'm cooking Lindsay.

LINDSAY: I'm very tired, I don't feel good.

LAURA: Well, what did you eat?

LINDSAY: Some candy that Wendy had in her purse, but Becca had some too and she doesn't feel bad. How come I feel bad?

WENDY: (*Very nervously*) What candy? I don't have any candy in my purse.

LINDSAY: Yea she does! It's called Reclipsen. Sounds fancy, huh mom? But it says Monday through Sunday

LAURA: Monday through Sunday ... Wendy are you on birth control? What have Alex and you been doing? I'm sorry but I need to check your purse.

WENDY: Why? They're lying to you, I don't have candy.

LINDSAY: (*Tugging on Moms apron*) Momma! Becca had some too! It had a bunny, an Easter bunny and it was blue.

WENDY: WHATTTTT!

ALEX: What the fuck! Wendy, why would you keep that on you?

WENDY: I didn't think they'd steal from my purse.

LAURA: Get out of my house now!

(*Rebecca steps in the living room*)

REBECCA: Look what I found there colorful but they feel smooshy. TRO-JAN. There's a lot of them in Alex's room he has purple, black, white, the whole rainbow. Ahhh my favorite flavor, strawberry yum! (*Begin to open the pouch and chew*)

LINDSAY: Strawberry ewwww... Is there grape?

LAURA: What! Becca come here and give me those. Let me see you (*takes the condoms and examines her*). Your eyes are dilated and your hands are sweaty, we need to call an ambulance now.

REBECCA: (*Running away*) No, I don't like doctors! I don't want to go.

LINDSAY: (*Begins to blow inside the condom*) Mom look, look what I can do. Can I have these balloons for my birthday please, please, please!

REBECCA: Ewww! This one's out of flavor, it taste like plastic. Bleh. Maybe the grape one is better.

LINDSAY: (*Pounds her foot on the floor*) Noooooo! The grape ones mine and you know grape is my favorite. Give it to me!

REBECCA: (*Runs away from Lindsay as she stumbles on a purse by the kitchen hallway*) Becca look I found another shiny purse its gold.

LAURA: (*Frantically turns around and tries to seduce Rebecca into handing the purse over*) Rebecca, give me the bag and I promise I won't take you to the hospital. No doctor's, okay sweetie. Just give it to me. I'll give you candy (*Quickly takes candy from the floor*) Look honey, you see its candy. Give me the bag and I'll give you the candy.

REBECCA: I've already had that candy. I want a different one.

LINDSAY: (*Takes the candy out of her mouth, loosing interest and runs towards Rebecca*) Becca I want it. Give it to me, I like Gold.

REBECCA: No you don't! You like grape!

LINDSAY: I like Gold too! Let me see what's inside.

LAURA: (*Tries to grab the girls*) No, give that to mommy. The purse belongs to mommy.

LINDSAY and REBECCA: (*Running out the living room*) Nauhthhhhhh!

THE END