

OH MY GOD!!!

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Commissioned by: American Blues Theater/RIPP Festival

THE SCENE OPENS WITH A WOMAN FRANTICALLY LOOKING FOR HER CELL PHONE, SHE FINALLY FINDS IT AND BEGINS TO TALK INTO IT.

CANDY

(SHOUTING INTO THE PHONE) SIRI...FACE TIME DAUREEN!

SIRI

FaceTiming Daureen. Mobile.

(THE PHONE RINGS 3 TIMES AND DAUREEN ANSWERS)

DAUREEN

What the Hell?!!!

Candy! Why are you FaceTiming me?

I'm just getting out of the shower and I'm standing here wet and nude!

CANDY

Well why did you take your phone in the bathroom with you?

DAUREEN

Because I'm waiting for Mike to call. He's about to pick me up to go and have brunch. What's so important that you had to FaceTime me anyway?

It must be an emergency or something.

CANDY

(SOUNDING FRANTIC, ALMOST IN TEARS).

It is! We need to FaceTime Bobbi and Kathy.

DAUREEN

Oh my God!

This must be serious. It's Sunday and it's only 10:00 in the morning and you KNOW how Bobbi likes to sleep in on Sunday, unless she's singing for Unity's Sunday Service.

CANDY

I DON'T CARE IF SHE'S SINGING AT THE VATICAN...WE GOTTA CALL HER RIGHT NOW!

DAUREEN

OK. OK.

I'll connect her on my end and you connect Kathy. This better be good too, cause I don't want Bobbi cursing me out for waking her up.

CANDY

Just connect the call GIRL!

DAUREEN

Oh my God!

(SHE QUICKLY SWITCHES OVER TO CONNECT BOBBI. AFTER 3 RINGS A SLEEPY BOBBI ANSWERS)

BOBBI

FACE TIME? Really?

(BOBBI HAS CURLERS AND A SCARF THAT'S PARTIALLY COVERING HER HEAD AND IT'S ON LOPSIDED)

DAUREEN

Well from the looks of your head, I can guess that you obviously came home alone last night after your gig.

BOBBI

Did you wake me up to ask me about my non-existent SEX LIFE?!

CANDY

No...we gotta get Kathy on and then...and then...

BOBBI & DAUREEN

And then WHAT?

(CANDY DOESN'T RESPOND, SHE QUICKLY DIALS KATHY AND AFTER 3 RINGS SHE ANSWERS AND HER BOYFRIEND ED'S FACE IS ON THE CALL AS WELL)

KATHY & ED

(THEY BOTH ANSWER VERY CHIPPER AS THOUGH THEY'VE BEEN UP FOR HOURS)

Good Morning Ladies.

CANDY

Ed. You can't be on this call.

KATHY

Well why not?

CANDY

Because it's personal.

DAUREEN

Oh my God!

CANDY

Will you quit bringing God into this!

BOBBI

Look Candy, spit it out. I need to go back to bed and continue my "Beauty Rest"! It's not even 10:15 and you waking me up and with FACE TIME at that. Somebody had better have died or...did you win the lottery and you called to tell us you're giving each of us some MONEY?!

CANDY

I don't know how to...

KATHY

Oh Girl...quit being such a DRAMA QUEEN and just tell us, what the hell is wrong!

CANDY

I just found out...I just found out...I...heard on the news this morning...

DAUREEN

Oh my God!

KATHY & BOBBI

WHAT?

CANDY

ALL THE DOLLAR STORES ACROSS AMERICA ARE SHUTTING DOWN!

DAUREEN, BOBBI & KATHY

OH MY GOD!!!!

CANDY

FAMILY DOLLAR IS CLOSING NEARLY ONE THOUSAND STORES TOO!

DAUREEN, BOBBI & KATHY

OH MY GOD!!! OH MY GOD!!!

KATHY

Even the ones in the “hood”?

CANDY

YES!

KATHY

Where is Jesse Jackson when you need him?

BOBBI

About to go into a “home”.

CANDY

This is worse than when they started closing down all the Sally Beauty Supplies.

BOBBI

Much worse.

I miss Ms. Sally’s, that’s where I always got my family size jar of Vaseline for \$1.99.

It costs \$6.00 at Target.

DAUREEN

Did they say why?

CANDY

Mismanagement. So they filed for bankruptcy.

KATHY

This is a TRAVESTY!

We’ll never be able to find a good Merlot for a dollar. THIS hurts!

ED

(ED STICKS HIS FACE BACK ON BESIDE KATHY’S)

Is everything alright ladies?

ALL THE WOMEN

NO!

(HE QUICKLY GETS OUT OF THE FRAME)

BOBBI

When will they start to close?

CANDY

Soon.

DAUREEN

(IN A PRAYERFUL WHISPER)...Oh my God!

BOBBI

Well let's plan a Farewell Dollar Day shopping spree.
I'll drive.

CANDY

Yeah, and we'd better take a LOT of shopping bags with us.

(A DOORBELL RINGS IN THE BACKGROUND)

DAUREEN

Oh you guys, I gotta go that's Mike and I'm not even dressed yet. He was supposed to call when he was on his way. Let me know when we're going and we can go to lunch and make a day of it.

KATHY

Yeah that sounds like fun. I gotta go too. Ed and I just came back from playing Golf.
He's piddling around in the kitchen so I'd better see what he's up to. I'll chat with you ladies later.
Text me when you figure out the day and time.

BOBBI

I'm going back to bed. I was having a GOOD dream too. I had just met this FINE Brotha' that only spoke Italian and he was trying to teach me how to...never mind...I'm going back to bed so he can finish the lesson.
Talk to you all later.

CANDY

(WITH THAT CANDY CLICKS OFF HER FACETIME AS A TEAR FALLS DOWN HER FACE)

Oh well.

BLACKOUT