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TEN MINUTE PLAY SERIES –
BE CHALLENGED

Bottle Baby
Juice Box
Hall Pass
Oh Chad
You
Sunday Lunch

BY
Lindsay Price
ANTOINETTE: You… and me… and…
ANASTASIA: And…
ANTOINETTE: Nobody else!
ANASTASIA: Can my cat come?
ANTOINETTE: Why?
ANASTASIA: I like my cat. He’s really soft.
ANTOINETTE: Ok your cat can come. So long as he’s nice to us and lets us pet him.
ANASTASIA: Can my stuffed bear come?
ANTOINETTE: Only if your stuffed bear will play with my stuffed bear. If your stuffed bear isn’t going to play then he can’t come. No sulky bears.
ANASTASIA: My bear is very very very very very very very –

The girls take a deep sip from their juice box.

ANASTASIA: – very very very very very nice.
ANTOINETTE: (singsong) We have a club and it is nice and it’s you and me,
ANASTASIA: (singsong) And my cat and my bear.
ANTOINETTE: (singsong) And our bears will play tag and duck duck goose.
ANASTASIA: (sing song) Our club is the best club in the whole world.
ANTOINETTE: I love you Tasi!
ANASTASIA: I love you Toni!
ANTOINETTE: We’re the bestest friends!
BOTH: YAY!!!!!

They take a sip from their juice box. It’s very short. They both look at their box. They shake the box. They try to sip again, but it’s no good. The juice box is empty. The girls give a long sigh. They look around.

ANTOINETTE: Why are we on the floor?
ANASTASIA: Why are my shoes off?

*The girls slowly stand, brushing off their skirts.*

ANTOINETTE: Do you remember when we used to make forts on the floor?

ANASTASIA: Clubs.

ANTOINETTE: Yes.

*They both sigh.*

ANASTASIA: Do you feel funny?

ANTOINETTE: A little.

ANASTASIA: Perhaps the juice doesn’t agree with me.

ANTOINETTE: I liked it.

ANASTASIA: I did too.

ANTOINETTE: Hmmm.

ANASTASIA: What?

ANTOINETTE: Nothing. I was just... remembering. It’s hot.

ANASTASIA: Yes.

ANTOINETTE: Unbearable.

ANASTASIA: Quite.

*They both sigh.*

ANTOINETTE: Do you want another juice box?

ANASTASIA: Last one to the kitchen is a rotten egg!

*They both hoot and run offstage, laughing as they go.*

— THE END —
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