

Slut Claus
A Very Short Holiday Play by Ali Keller
Featuring Troj from the Video Chat Play Collection

Troj, two years out of college, is frantically searching through her apartment, which she shares with Cookie, an overgrown frat boy of the same age. She is dressed in a revealing Mrs. Claus costume. Cookie is lying on the couch passed out asleep. He is wearing a Santa hat and no shirt, but is covered by a blanket. The apartment is a mess – there was a party last night. It's around 9am.

Troj Cookie get up! *(no response)* Cookie wake up! *(no response)* Cookie!

Troj walks over to the stereo and flips on Call Me Maybe, which comes blaring through the speakers. Cookie wakes up startled and falls off the couch. Troj shuts off the music.

Cookie *(Groaning)* Mom it's a weekend.

Troj Where are my clothes?

Cookie I don't know.

Troj Where are all of my clothes? I have to leave in 20 minutes.

Cookie It's too early for clothes.

Troj runs and tackles Cookie on to the couch, they fight a little bit.

Troj Give me my clothes!

Cookie No!

Troj Yes!

Cookie I don't have them!

Troj Liar!

Cookie I don't have them!

Troj *(Troj freezes)* Where are they?

Cookie The exact location has not been disclosed to me. *(Troj gives him a look, Cookie looks down)* Bam Bam took them last night after you passed out.

Troj You didn't stop it.

Cookie A mac truck couldn't stop a drunken Bam Bam.

Troj Well what am I supposed to do?

Cookie Just wait a little, he'll bring them back eventually.

Troj gives him a look.

Cookie He'll at least pay you back.

Troj I have to meet Dan's parents in 20 minutes. I can't go like this.

Cookie I cannot believe you.

Troj Me? You guys took all my clothes the night before you knew I had to meet my fiancé's parents.

Cookie Everyone is upset with you because all you care about is what to wear to brunch for people you don't even know for a guy who wasn't any more special than the rest of us twenty for hours ago.

Troj No I don't know them which is why it's important for me to make a good first impression. So Slut Claus is probably not the best choice.

Cookie You're not going to be Slut Clause anymore because of that guy who showed up in a shirt and tie last night to propose to you at a frat Christmas party?

Troj I'm not going to be Slut Claus because I'm going to brunch.

Cookie You know what I mean.

Troj Yea Cookie I'm stopping because last night I was passed around a frat-partment dressed as a whore with a bunch of guys who are more handsy than my fiancé. I was so drunk I didn't notice someone writing on my arm if lost return to Cookie's apartment.

Cookie Haha remember when we used to do that as a safety precaution as sophomores?

Troj Yes I do but I don't want to be returned to you anymore. I'm not property Cookie.

Cookie Not property – a trophy.

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Troj That's really not better in any way.

Cookie Okay so you're marrying that guy because he's not as proud of you as we are?

Troj Okay "that guy's" name is Dan.

Cookie Dan is a stupid name.

Troj Because Cookie's normal?

Cookie It's "Mommy Can I Have a Cookie?" and I earned that name.

Troj *(she laughs at Cookie)* I remember. And despite that my friends are named Cookie and Bam Bam, he thought it'd be nice to have the people I care most about there when he asked me to marry him.

Cookie If he wanted to make friends with us, he'd share you. We need you here. What are we supposed to do without you?

Troj You're grown men. You'll figure it out.

Cookie You had to teach us how to use the dishwasher three separate times until you finally gave up and said you'd just do the dishes from now on. We will not figure it out.

Troj Well when I had to clean up the 2 feet of foam all over the floor, it became easier to do the dishes myself.

Cookie That was a fun day. Admit it.

Troj It was funny to come home to you guys sitting on the ground covered in foam.

Cookie And after they left was pretty fun too.

Troj Stop it. Dan doesn't appreciate you bringing that stuff up and neither do I.

Cookie I don't appreciate you choosing him over me.

Troj We haven't been together since college.

Cookie And then we moved in together.

Troj That's only a big relationship step if you're in a relationship.

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Cookie We slept together when we moved in.

Troj Because we only had one bed.

Cookie Well it meant something to me.

Troj Of course it meant something. You're my best friend but in five years I want to wake up to a clean apartment in pajamas and guy who doesn't duck tape cardboard to his feet when the floor is dirty because he's out of socks.

Cookie So you're marrying Dan because he wears socks?

Troj Yes that's the sole reason I'm marrying him; socks. *(beat)* If I was marrying Bam Bam or Windows 95 would be acting like this?

Cookie No because you'd be *ours*, like you are now.

Troj I'm not yours.

Cookie You used to smile when we said that.

Troj Well I'm not happy with it anymore.

Cookie and Troj stare at each other for a little while. Troj breaks eye contact to check the time.

Troj Okay I really need to go. I'm taking some clothes okay?

Cookie doesn't say anything. Troj goes into the other room and returns a few moments later wearing jeans, a fraternity t - shirt, and it pulling a sweater over her head.

Cookie Take that off.

Troj You hate this sweater.

Cookie I'm not talking about the sweater. Take off the letters.

Troj The random girls who wake up here get to wear them.

Cookie They're ours. You aren't anymore. Take it off.

Troj Fine.

Troj changes her shirts and pulls the sweater over her head. She leaves. Cookie is left alone in the apartment holding his fraternity t – shirt. End of Play.

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