

*get (t)his...*  
*by Nicole M. Young*

Nicole M. Young  
235 West Street  
Amherst, MA 01002  
(313) 522-0792 (cell)  
[nmariey01@gmail.com](mailto:nmariey01@gmail.com)

*this play ain't nice.*  
*this play ain't easy.*  
*this play is raw*  
*So, have some fun, ya'll...*  
*-Nicole M. Young*  
*April 24, 2009*

## Characters

**WOMAN ONE:** Light-skinned woman of African descent living in the United States. Classic chic.

**WOMAN TWO:** Dark-skinned woman of African descent living in the United States. Revolutionary beauty.

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY.** One hella fly dude.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN.** Standard European beauty.

*It is imperative that WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO are wearing heels that click hard against the floor's surface. WOMAN ONE, WOMAN TWO and AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN are carrying handguns. WOMAN ONE will also have a smaller handgun stashed away in her bra.*

**SETTING:** A place of commerce.

Bare stage. Need 2 chairs and an assortment of guns.

**WOMAN ONE**

I'm sick and tired of coming here.

**WOMAN TWO**

They never have anything good. Know what you getting?

**WOMAN ONE**

I know what I want. They never seem to have it, though.

**WOMAN TWO**

Let's go out on a limb today. Have we ever been direct, specific and firm about what we want?

**WOMAN ONE**

Well. Not really.

**WOMAN TWO**

It's about time that we did.

*(The next lines are spoken in the rhythm of a poem, perform these lines like a duet following immediately after one another)*

**WOMAN ONE**

I need a strong man.

**WOMAN TWO**

I need a strong man. A nice tall drink of water.

**WOMAN ONE**

He's handsome. Stands at 6 feet, 2 inches tall. The most beautiful bronze skin I've ever seen.  
Bald head.

**WOMAN TWO**

Smooth as silk.

**BOTH**

Light hazel eyes.

**WOMAN ONE**

Honest.

**WOMAN TWO**

I want to venture into his soul.

**WOMAN ONE**

Great singer.

**WOMAN TWO**

Single.

**WOMAN ONE**

Never married.

**WOMAN TWO**

No baggage.

**WOMAN ONE**

Good job.

**WOMAN TWO**

Savings account.

**WOMAN ONE**

IRA.

**WOMAN TWO**

401K.

**BOTH**

Responsible.

**WOMAN ONE**

Investments. Property. Someone who'd...

**WOMAN TWO**

...take stock in me. Encouraging every part of me to be the best...

**BOTH**

...I can be...

**WOMAN TWO**

...waited on hand and foot and don't have to...

**WOMAN ONE**

...be mistaken for some golddigger that...

**WOMAN TWO**

...just takes and takes. He'll make sure that I'm cared for, loved. Don't have to worry...

**WOMAN ONE**

...no more, never have to want for...

**WOMAN TWO**

...anything.

**BOTH**

He is the gift that keeps on giving. Everything a girl could ever ask for.

**WOMAN ONE**

His name is...

**WOMAN TWO**

His name is...

**BOTH**

DESTINY!

*(beat)*

*(speaking to omnipresent, yet invisible salesperson)*

**WOMAN ONE**

What do you mean you're all out?

**WOMAN TWO**

The last one was bought this morning. Who got it?

**WOMAN ONE**

You're kidding?!

**WOMAN TWO**

I see. I see.

**WOMAN ONE**

Come back tomorrow?! I have to do this all over again?

**WOMAN TWO**

If I come in early enough in the morning, can you make sure that I'm at the head of the line?

**WOMAN ONE**

Oh. All you can do for me is to make sure that I'm...

**BOTH**

Second.

**WOMAN TWO**

How about I stay the night?

**WOMAN ONE**

Ok. That won't work either.

**WOMAN TWO**

You're not making this any easier for me.

**WOMAN ONE**

I'm not leaving here with a clearance item.

**WOMAN TWO**

And I ain't leaving here with restocked inventory either.

**BOTH**

Who do you think I am?

**WOMAN ONE**

I got it. I'll come back tomorrow. And, I'll make sure I'm on time.

**WOMAN TWO**

You will get sick of seeing this face everyday. I will get what I came here for.

**WOMAN ONE**

Til tomorrow.

**WOMAN TWO**

Til tomorrow.

**WOMAN ONE**

You wouldn't think that sistas would be here,

Chasing after anything. Having to beg for the necessities.

I wonder. Is it me who should be looking or should I be the one that's found?

The world wasn't discovered in a day by way of some thoughtless, haphazard plan. Oh wait.

Yes it was.

I want what everyone else has.

I shouldn't have to work so hard to get what I deserve.

**WOMAN TWO**

Sit. Sit.

Wait. Wait.

Take a number.

We might remember that you're here.

You will catch one. You will catch on. You throw the bait and one day it might take.

For fuck's sake.

Okay. Okay. Just breathe. Meditate. Pray. Pray. Maybe one will stay. No. No. No.  
They tend to stray all the time.  
Keep hope alive!  
It's all bullshit.  
No need for the unsolicited advice. I'm done with hearing "just cope."  
Stop saying nope to this sista that's hella dope.  
I want what you got.  
All I need is love, love, love.

*(AVERAGE BLACK GUY and AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN enter; holding hands and being VERY flirty with each other. MAJOR PDA. Walks pass WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO. Ignoring WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO, they don't realize that other people are in the room. The PDA between AVERAGE BLACK GUY and AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN continues throughout WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO's dialogue.)*

**WOMAN ONE**

Hold up, wait a minute! Where did HE come from? I thought they were all out.

**WOMAN TWO**

Maybe he was put on layaway. *(beat)* He is cute.

**WOMAN ONE**

Superfine! *(beat)* And, who is he with?

*PDA amongst AVERAGE BLACK GUY and AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN intensifies.*

**WOMAN TWO**

Oh no she didn't.

**WOMAN ONE**

Oh yes she did.

*AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN grabs AVERAGE BLACK GUYS ass, claiming him as her property.*

**BOTH**

Ah hell nah!

**WOMAN ONE** *(exaggerating clearing of throat)*

Ah hem!

*(no response from AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN and AVERAGE BLACK GUY)*

**WOMAN ONE** *(exaggerating clearing of throat)*

I said "ah, ah, hem!"

*(beat)*



**WOMAN TWO**

Do we have to go there?

**WOMAN ONE**

I think we have to. *(both women draw huge guns from their purses and holds the couple hostage)*. Stop what you're doing and put your hands up RIGHT NOW!

**WOMAN TWO**

Hands up, slowly! *(the couple raises their hands but doesn't move.)* Now, turn around. I wanna see those lovely faces of yours. *(the couple refuses to turn around)*. I SAID TURN AROUND OR WE'S GONNA GET WILD WILD WEST IN THIS MUTHAFUCKA!

**WOMAN ONE** *(encouraging WOMAN TWO)*

Get it, girl!

*(the couple turns around to face WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO)*

**WOMAN ONE** *(to couple)*

Have a seat, my friends *(the couple sits down in the chairs)*. Let's start with the merchandise. So, brothaman, what's this?

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

What's what?

**WOMAN ONE**

You know. *(referring to couple)* This.

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

This what?

**WOMAN ONE**

Got damnit! Don't play me like a fucking kazoo! You know what the fuck I'm talking about...

*(WOMAN ONE starts pacing)*

**WOMAN TWO**

Instead of us talking, let's give them a chance to redeem themselves. Go ahead, answer her question.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

Well, I'm not sure why you're upset but...

**WOMAN ONE** (*stops pacing*)

Did I ask the peanut gallery for their input?! (*to WOMAN TWO*) Do me a favor (*WOMAN ONE throws WOMAN TWO her scarf to tie over AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN'S mouth*)

**WOMAN ONE** (*continuing*)

Now, my brotha, the floor is yours.

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

My label has been sold to the highest bidder.

It's value. Priceless.

My self-worth. Appreciated.

Can you fault me for craving superiority?

I want what everybody's gotten throughout history. Can I enjoy some time at the top?

I'm willing to sell myself out as long as I get a slice.

She is the prize. Had my eye on her for a long time. Surprised that I got her?

I need someone to wait on me hand and foot not somebody who questions where I've been, who I'm with, where I'm from.

All black women do is nag, nag, nag. Fight, fight, fight. I want to be treated like the king I am.

She does that for me. And I never have to explain a damn thing to her.

You ask too many questions. You want too much. Your standards are ridiculous. The Bionic Man couldn't fulfill some of the shit you're asking for from men.

You want something that isn't attainable. The perfect man doesn't exist so stop waiting for him to arrive.

I get tired of all the shit dealt out by your kind.

I made this choice. Deal with it! Now, leave me the fuck alone and let me get back to my own damn business.

(*pause*)

**WOMAN TWO** (*to AVERAGE BLACK GUY*)

We give you the mike and you just run off at the mouth.

**WOMAN ONE** (*approaches AVERAGE BLACK GUY and aims gun at AVERAGE BLACK GUY'S head*)

Let's have a moment of silence in remembrance of what's to become lost.

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY** (*sarcastically, like he's the "shit"*)

Are you really thinking of killing me?

**WOMAN TWO**

Scooby and his gang can't solve this mystery. Put two and two together. Your actions and your smart ass is going to get you into more trouble.

**WOMAN ONE**

In your next life, come back as something beautiful. A pair of shoes. A nice bag. A lace front. Maybe even a vibrator.

**WOMAN TWO** (*aims gun at AVERAGE BLACK MAN*)

I should kill you right now! Better yet. I should blow your dick off and make you even more invaluable.

(*AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN attempts to scream.*)

**WOMAN ONE and WOMAN TWO** (*to AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN*)

Shut the fuck up!

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

Why are you doing this? I didn't do anything to...

**WOMAN TWO**

Be quiet! The floor's mine now.

**WOMAN ONE**

Preach it, sista!

**WOMAN TWO** (*continuing*)

Love affairs are a dime a dozen. I can't afford my own reality.

Brothas constantly coming incorrect, causing my sanity to face yet another fatality.

I don't ask for much.

All that lip you got can't even pay the rent.

I want to be loved, cared for actually.

Lust may quench your thirst. But, unlike others, I crave all of you, which will make your mind burst.

**WOMAN ONE** (*continuing*)

Your race. Our heritage is not a curse.

That same lady that you permit in your bed will be the first to clutch her purse at the sight of you on the street.

Stop searching for someone who only wants a fraction of what you're truly worth.

Don't expect me to hold you in my arms when she won't bring you home to mama. Sorry my friend...

**BOTH**

Your lullaby has lost its lyrics in my song.

**WOMAN TWO**

You (*referring to AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN, picks her up off of the floor and sits her down in the chair*). I've got a question for you, too. Why?

(*WOMAN ONE removes scarf, puts it back around her neck*)

**WOMAN ONE**

Start talking.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

I have nothing to say to you.

**WOMAN ONE**

Oh my god. (*points gun at AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN*) This should not be the shaft you like near your lips. Up here, making me all angry and shit.

**WOMAN TWO** (*to AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN*)

Begin your story.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

It was an easy sell.

Cost about as much to post his bail.

My mandingo warrior is as strong as they come.

He pleases me, everywhere, everyday, in more ways than one.

His magic stick takes me to places I once could only dream of.

Stretching each crevice, sodomizing every hole with his glorious black pole.

A commodity, I didn't have to earn him. Having enough money I can get whatever I want.

He will never disobey me, cheat on me, deceive me. I give him the world, without asking questions, doubting where and who he's been with.

I took him off the market a long time ago, but before he was still unavailable to some.

Realize this truth. He's mine now, dick and all. There's no room for a dispute.

*(pause)*

**WOMAN TWO** (*sarcastically*)

No really. Tell us how you actually feel.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

I told you what you wanted to hear. What else do you want from me?

*(AVERAGE BLACK GUY stands up, frustrated, knocks over the chair)*

**WOMAN ONE** (*as commentator*)

Ah snap! The truth comes out!

**WOMAN TWO** (*as commentator*)

De Nile is more than a river in Egypt.

**WOMAN ONE** (*as commentator*)

This shit's about to get good!

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

You can't just constantly use people.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

Looka here, Mr. Pot calling the kettle "black."

**WOMAN ONE, WOMAN TWO, AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

What did you just say?

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

I can go there, too.

**WOMAN ONE** (*throws her gun to AVERAGE BLACK GUY*)

Wanna do us the honor?

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

What about you?

**WOMAN ONE** (*pulls out another gun from her bra*)

I'm all set. You'll be surprised what fits in here.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN** (*to AVERAGE BLACK GUY*)

You're not going to kill me, are you baby?

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY** (*aims gun at AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN*)

Watch me!

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN** (*pulls out her gun*)

Well then. I can play this game, too.

*(they are all standing, holding each other up)*

**AVERAGE BLACK GUY**

Where is this going?

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

You tell me.

**WOMAN ONE** (*to AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN*)

I'm not letting you get the last word.

**AVERAGE WHITE WOMAN**

Then we'll be here all night.

**WOMAN ONE**

Then I guess we will.

**WOMAN TWO**

We've got all day.

*(A standoff, waiting for someone to make the first move)*

**BLACKOUT. THE END.**