

**THAT PRETTY PRETTY;
OR, THE RAPE PLAY**
by Sheila Callaghan

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DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

AGNES
VALERIE
RODNEY
OWEN
JANE FONDA / JANE

Acknowledgement: The section of the play where the women throw themselves onto the ground in choreographed fits is an edited excerpt from Charles L. Mee's play BIG LOVE.

A stroke (/) marks the point of interruption in overlapping dialogue. When the stroke is not immediately followed by text, the next line should occur on the last syllable of the word before the slash— not an overlap but a concise interruption

PROLOGUE

VALERIE and AGNES appear in the darkness, face-forward, in single lights. Bon Jovi's "You Give Love A Bad Name" is playing faintly in the background. A fellow croons along dismally and drunkenly with the song.

Val? AGNES

Yeah? VALERIE

I'm a little drunk. AGNES

You drink too much. VALERIE

What state are we in? AGNES

You're a dumbass. VALERIE

We've done this a lot. AGNES

VALERIE

I know.

AGNES

We're gonna run out of states.

VALERIE

Dumbass SUPREME. We still have Colorado, Delaware, Michigan, Louisiana, Alabama, Arkansas, / Ohio, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina

AGNES

Then we'll get caught. Or something. I don't want... um...

VALERIE

I thought we didn't care if we got caught.

AGNES

We just... wanna keep going for as long as we can. Because we fucking HATE THEM ALL. Okay. Not just the ones with bombs in their trunks.

VALERIE

That's right.

AGNES

And we hate fucking people telling us how to act.

VALERIE

Right.

AGNES

About our bodies.

VALERIE

Right.

AGNES

And the internet.

VALERIE

Sure.

AGNES

And the radio. I'm hungry.

VALERIE

You're always hungry.

AGNES

The food sucks here. And there's none left.

VALERIE

You have a problem.

AGNES

If there was more food I wouldn't be drunk because I would of eaten enough and the food would be absorbing the vodka. When you wanna go over?

VALERIE

When he finishes his karaoke song.

AGNES

Right on.

(beat, tone change)

Sometimes I think you love me too much.

A long beat.

VALERIE

Delete delete delete delete delete delete delete.

End of Prologue.

Lights up.

VALERIE and AGNES stumble into a posh hotel room in fur coats. AGNES is wearing a bonnet and VALERIE a straw hat. Beneath their coats their outfits are outrageously skimpy.

Something feels very fake about the whole set-up... perhaps the set is too vivid, perhaps everyone is a little too enthusiastic.

The acting in the following scene should be completely and artificially over-the-top intense. Lots of volume.

AGNES

Where is he you fucking lost him / already

VALERIE

He was right behind you don't freak on me

AGNES

He's mine Val

VALERIE

Where's the minibar... ROCK!

VALERIE goes to the mini fridge.

AGNES

HE'S MINE / VALERIE

Shhhh.

VALERIE

AGNES tosses herself on the bed and begins bouncing. VALERIE cannot open the mini fridge.

AGNES

I'm the 'ho here. Just remember that. This bed smells like starch and marinated ass... I like hotels I like hotels I like hotels

VALERIE

Locked? Fuck...

RODNEY stumbles in behind them. He is red-faced and wears a tie and a sombrero.

RODNEY

Wasted!

AGNES

Wasted!

RODNEY falls on the bed on top of AGNES.

RODNEY

This place is decent...

AGNES

My uncle works for the chain.

They begin to kiss.

VALERIE

Hey. HEY. Hey Agnes. Show him your new dance, you slutty whore.

AGNES

I made up a dance.

RODNEY

Go on.

VALERIE

Slutty little whore.

AGNES

I don't have a name yet for it.

RODNEY

Do they have whiskey?

VALERIE

I can't get the fucker open...

VALERIE kicks at the mini-bar furiously. It swings open. She begins rooting inside.

AGNES

You aren't watching...

VALERIE

Go.

AGNES does a complicated hip-hop move. RODNEY applauds.

VALERIE (cont.)

She made it for Howard Stern.

AGNES

Shut UP.

VALERIE

She thinks if she can get on the air, he'll ask her to dance.

AGNES

Most people think he's gross but he's got these ice blue eyes, that's why he wears sunglasses all the time.

VALERIE pulls out a digital camera and begins shooting pictures of the room.

AGNES (cont.)

You're like psycho with that shit.

VALERIE

.... for the blog...

VALERIE aims the camera at AGNES. AGNES giggles and begins to strip.

RODNEY

You girls aren't really sisters, are you...

AGNES

We came out of the same womb...

RODNEY

You're wild. You are wild.