

Pineapple Upside Down Cake: a virgin play

CHARACTERS

Lemon-teenager, female, nerd friendly, plays truth or dare with herself.

Tucker-teenager, male, player, wears orange sunglasses at night.

SETTING

Lemon's bedroom.

TIME

Present-ish

*Note: parentheses within dialogue means that the line should be muffled/under breathe/softer than normal dialogue.

*Also the play functions well at a fast, high energy pace.

(Suddenly the stage is bare and LEMON and TUCKER are both standing facing the audience extremely downstage. They talk to the audience.)

TUCKER

SO yeah, we were there
 Just like lying there.
 And I could like feel her body
 Heat like pulsing or something like wanting me
 Like calling me
 ('cause who doesn't)
 and and and
 I didn't know what to do next.
 My arms sorta just laid there like old reindeer colored
 Glow in the dark socks you're grandma bought you that you would never
 wear.

LEMON

He started kicking my foot.
 I guess he was mad 'cause my boobs aren't that big or something.
 I really don't know what I'm doing,
 Ugh I don't want to think about thatt, I tried to focus on the bugs
 I had collected in my life, the sweet tarantula
 That bit my face, the mayfly that was the same color
 As well as disposition of a pink loveable carebear
 the potato bug that looked sorta fugly
 which sorta made me like it more and last of all
 the perfect perfect purple bug that I destroyed
 God, why did I do it,
 I feel sick.

TUCKER

She had this focused look on her face like she was trying to think of exactly
 why she liked me so much,
 god she's feelin' it.
 Probably thinking about my movie star muscles
 And
 the little dimple in my cheek when I laugh too much or how
 I always have a leaf in my hair cause I play rugged outdoor sports to keep my hot bod.

LEMON

WHY DID I KILL THAT BUG!?
 I've always been a protector of bugs
 singing little songs to comfort them after their parents got a divorce
 and making sure they didn't get nibbled on by vicious hedgehogs.

TUCKER

I keep thinking about Lemon's boobs,
 like my bros and I
 Like to compare girls boobs to cakes
 I think her boobs would be look like pineapple upside down cakes,
 yummy if you are really in the mood but a bit bizarre
 and not as satisfying as chocolate cake.
 I told her that once when I was drunk...(was that bad?)
 Finally after awhile I could tell she was doin good and was starting to
 Like get really ready,
 Like almost ready enough to handle THE TUCKER.

LEMON

After a while my intense pain about killing the most perfectest bug I ever saw numbed me
 and I might've started to sleep.

TUCKER

Then I kissed her again.
 It was an Amish butterchurning type kiss,
 very old fashioned but circular and it got the job done.
 She looked at me hard, like really looked at me. And It felt
 embarrassing but good. Not like Mirabel, Mirabel just stared
 at my eyes cause I do have crystal ball worthy eyes. She stared at my eyes
 but she didn't really look I guess, like my eyes were
 accessories that made her cooler, not really trying to see who I was.

LEMON

I froze with nerves when he put his hands on
 Me and like
 (ahh)
 IS this even right?
 Like am I even meant to do this, or am I just meant to just be the awkward girl
 that becomes the hero
 of one and a half star rom-coms but never gets the guy in real life.
 Like what is happening?
 Cause I kinda want to switch channels on the tv.

TUCKER

I ran my fingers through her hair.
 It did not feel like Mirabel's.
 (ugh why did she dump mee)
 Mirabel's felt like twizzlers, red, twisted and stringy and perfect.
 My first ex girlfriend's hair felt like Milky Ways, it was dirty blonde and white trash sexy.
 My second ex girlfriend's hair felt like a gumball, it was hard and sorta short.
 My third ex girlfriend's hair felt like marzipan, it was light blonde and she always made it
 look fancy.

My fourth ex girlfriend's hair felt like toffee, it was dyed blonde with brown roots and always sorta stuck to my hands.

But Lemon's hair.

Lemon's hair felt like yellow gummy bears, sweet but not too sweet and kinda juvenile but perfect and like not too sticky and I wanted to keep my hands in it forever.

God I was stuck.

LEMON

I showered this morning conveniently so I hope my hair felt good.

I probably shower once a month.

Some people think that's weird or hoboish.

I guess I just get busy with my bugs and stuff.

But I showered today.

And I used lemon infused shampoo.

TUCKER

She smelled like lemons.

Like really good lemons.

Like the kind that aren't even that sour.

Like the kind in your fantasy sequences that are like bananas but rounder!!!!

I wanted to sit there forever and just smell her hair.

But I guess that seems a bit fifty year old internet pervert like.

LEMON

I was scared.

He didn't really say anything to me.

Usually we like talk more and stuff.

He took off my dress

it took a while, or at least it seemed like it took hours.

I sorta get stuck.

TUCKER

For some reason she decided to put her dress above her head like a human puppet.

It was kinda weird but I guess she needed it to get her in the mood.

Whatever.

LEMON

The dress started to chafe my skin.

It wouldn't come off.

I felt so trapped, like I was stuck in a fun house but without the fun.

I wanted him to help me but he was just watching.

Like it was some burlesque act that should've been free.

God, he should just fricking leave!

But at the same time I didn't, like, want him to.

I wanted to *feel* his wide hands and

I knew he knew I wanted it, and, like, that sorta made me
 Want to die, but, like, *not* at the same time and... *like*
 We were both so desperate that we changed the definition of desperate.
 We were making desperate sexy.

TUCKER

I thought about Mirabel for a second.
 How I dreamed of this with her every night.
 But religion cockblocked me.
 I loved how Mirabel would not know anything
 You *need* to know
 But then she would know the answer to some *random* history question
 That really does not help your life at all
 Like "what the constitution is"
 GOD
 I bet Mirabel would not have tried to seduce me with a puppet mating call.

LEMON

By now my breath was getting shorter, and I knew that I could not last for much longer.
 I really hoped
 Like *intensely* hoped that I would not die
 Trying to commit the nasty
 with my good looking bff for the sole purpose of comforting him
 because his evil red headed girlfriend dumped him today.
 He won't even acknowledge me
 Like in public.

TUCKER

Finally after about twenty minutes I decided the Native American tribal seduction
 Should end and I pulled the dress off her head.
 She seemed really happy, like she had won me over with her weirdo hip movements.

LEMON

I COULD BREATHE!!!
 God it felt so good, the air ambushed my body.
 I felt so new and fresh like a guy who just got a sex change and was ready to face the
 world.
 I knew I was ready to do it, like really do it, like really really do it.
 God I hope I won't get pregnant and have a bad MTV show follow me around to see me
 fight with my baby daddy and yell at my mom for not letting me get drunk and hook up
 every night.

TUCKER

I grabbed her in my arms and held her tight.
 This was *really* happening.
 Like really.

LEMON

I kissed him hard and
I knew a new journey awaited
An *adult flavored* journey
it was TIME.
(I hope I didn't forget my inhaler.)

TUCKER

There had definitely been enough foreplay and we had two tickets
To sex land.

LEMON

Sex land.

TUCKER

God, I can't wait.

LEMON

I am so ready. I want to ride every ride, and eat pink cotton candy and pink popcorn and
go on the biggest scariest fastest roller coaster in the world and-

TUCKER

Weigh myself on the free scales and say hi to the real LIVE mermaid who is hot and win
myself a fish so I can put it on my mantle.
And then...
Like in an instant
We were there.

TUCKER/LEMON

Sex land was everything I wanted it to be.

TUCKER

There were so many rides, and more shape and sizes of roller coaster than I've ever
seen.
AND LIKE I didn't know where to start,
Just like SO MANY CHOICES and I'm
Only one guy and-

LEMON

And I waved to Tucker to greet him
But he got distracted and just like
RAN AWAY, like what the heck?
Like it's called the buddy code,
We came here as two, we're supposed to stick

TOGETHER

LIKE what if I get lost and-

TUCKER

I went to the teacups.

They put me in a teacup with this fat lady that kept hitting my hands off of the controllers and telling me to live a little.

It was kinda scary.

I thought I would throw up all over the ride but I kept going.

LEMON

I waited patiently for Tucker

For like a while

And then suddenly he like showed up

Out of nowhere

And the INSTANT he saw me knew KNEW

I wanted to win a "Berry Pretty Pegasus" doll really badly.

I'm usually not into that sorta stuff

but the doll had light purple hair,

the same color as the bug I loved

and Tucker knew that, he could just SENSE IT.

TUCKER

I knew she wanted that doll and I knew I had to win it for her.

I tried so hard, thrusting and throwing until

I GOT THERE, I GOT IT and

She hugged me so hard.

She knew I tried hard.

LEMON

Then I grabbed Tucker's hand and

We knew where we needed to go

TUCKER

I really wanted to go into the fun house but at the same time it sorta freaked me out.

But we were doing it, we WERE GOING IN!

But like as soon as we got in

The mirrors suddenly-started turning into white fire

and I was not ready to die.

I do not want to be James Dean, even though I do have the potential to be.

Since I'm beautiful.

LEMON

I have never been so scared and I tried to lick the fire

But Tucker held me back

Cause he realized

that was probably stupid.

TUCKER

Suddenly the fire went away and the mirrors activated and
my body got all big then small then female.
I didn't really like it.
I wanted the normal hot Calvin Klein guy, with the incredible lady skills.
I wanted it back.
No one wants to see what they would look like as a dwarf or older or fatter.
You just sorta thank god for being hot.

LEMON

I just was having SO MUCH FUN!
And then suddenly I looked down
At my body
And everything started changing

TUCKER

We left the fun house and
Suddenly
Wow, Lemon, wow she just god
she looked so good.
She was wearing a dress made out of popcorn and bras.
And she looked so...like beautiful.
And then she took off the dress and I was right,
Her boobs were pineapple upside down cakes.
I ate the cake and it tasted amazing,
better than chocolate-double-fudge-cake
vanilla-buttercream-frosting hohos
twizzlers-twinkies-cinnamon buns
hot-chocolate-with-little candy canes-and-whipped cream.

LEMON

And for the first time
I saw Tucker.
With him everything is gorgeous.
Life became slow motion
And he was my Humphrey Bogart
And I was his Lauren Bacall but with a less sexy voice
And he touched my chest
And for some reason Tucker was right
He really was. My boobs had become pineapple upside down cakes.
They were yellow and firm and sweet and had thick vanilla icing spread out.
He took out a fork and started carefully eating.
I just sorta smiled at him.

I was hungry too but his body was not edible.
 It was strong and frozen like a Michelangelo sculpture.
 I started licking it but it was too cold and my tongue got stuck-

TUCKER

I ate the pineapple upside down cakes until there were only crumbs.
 Suddenly the entire park started filling with pineapple upside down cakes.
 They were everywhere.
 Fat ones, small ones, overcooked ones, purple ones, glow in the dark ones, frozen ones.
 I was free, in perfect bliss, and nothing could stop me.

LEMON

There were cakes everywhere and for some reason I wanted to lick
 the frosting off of each one.
 Some of the frosting tasted bitter but most tasted like Saint-Tropez.

TUCKER

We both were naked by now, surrounded by cake.
 Some of the cake had fallen in our hair or on our legs but we didn't care.
 We kept throwing it at each other.
 Then suddenly we became miniature and the cakes all became bigger and we were
 confused and terrified but for some reason SO happy at the same time.
 We kept throwing them and running around for hours until we had burned off all the carbs
 from the hundreds of cakes we had ate.
 And then it was over.

LEMON

It just ended and then it was weird and
 Then we sorta just sat there together.
 I thought about my bug and how I missed it
 and he thought about Mirabel and how he missed her
 and we thought about each other
 It was never going to be this good again, right?

TUCKER

I wanted to die right there.
 It was everything I thought it would be.

LEMON

Will it happen again?
 DO I want to go there again?
 I felt really confused.
 And then I looked over and I noticed
 That Tucker had a fork and was eating the last bit
 Of the pineapple upside down cake
 And had this funny grin on his face

And it made me really happy and like
And I relaxed a little.

END OF PLAY!