

# BUBBLE, BUBBLE

by Tom Coash

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**SYNOPSIS:** A pair of feminist witches show up at the Salem, Mass. Hooters restaurant to take advantage of the Valentine's Day special, "Shred a photo of your ex and get free chicken wings." They intend to shred with a vengeance and throw in some dark magic to spice things up. A little something wicked with your hot wings?

**TIME:** Valentine's Day, evening.

**SETTING:** A Hooters restaurant in Salem, Mass.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

*(3 females)*

BLAIR (f).....Over 21 years old, a witch. *(60 lines)*

CASSANDRA (f) .....Over 21 years old, a witch. *(60 lines)*

CAT (f) .....21-35 years old, a waitress at Hooters. *(30 lines)*

## PROPS

- two table menus
- tray of food
- two purses
- hemlock, agrimony, belladonna, goat gall (in clear plastic baggies)
- glitter (optional)
- flashlight
- two Dark & Stormy drinks
- votive candles (3+)
- mortar
- pestle
- tiny photo
- two regular sized photo
- table top shredder
- blood
- hot sauce

**AT START:** *Valentine's Day. A Hooters restaurant. Eagles' "Witchy Woman" plays in background. CASSANDRA and BLAIR, at a table, look at menus.*

**CASSANDRA:** Hooters?!

**BLAIR:** Shut up.

**CASSANDRA:** We're actually at Hooters. On Valentine's Day.

**BLAIR:** Cassandra.

**CASSANDRA:** With each other. No one's gonna believe me.

**BLAIR:** You keep saying that.

**CASSANDRA:** Being waited on by an eighth grade boy's wet dream.

*(Looking at the menu.)* Naked Wings, Boned Wings, Big Hooties, Big Dippers?!

**BLAIR:** Fried Pickle!

**CASSANDRA:** I hate to think what's on the underside of these tables.

**BLAIR:** Eeeewwww! You had to go there.

*CAT, a waitress, hurries by with tray of food. CASSANDRA waves but CAT doesn't see.*

**CASSANDRA:** They must send waitress recruiters to every tanning salon on the North Shore.

**BLAIR:** You're supporting me in my time of need.

**CASSANDRA:** This is not an empowering atmosphere, Blair.

**BLAIR:** So wrong. Ley lines intersect directly under this building. I can feel the energy buzzing.

**CASSANDRA:** Female empowerment.

**BLAIR:** Plus it's total marketing genius.

**CASSANDRA:** T & A?!

**BLAIR:** The special! Shred your ex's photo on Valentine's Day and get free chicken wings! It's brilliant!

**CASSANDRA:** I need a drink.

*CAT crosses by in the other direction. CASSANDRA waves. CAT doesn't see.*

**CASSANDRA:** Hey!

**BLAIR:** "Shred 'em and forget 'em."

**CASSANDRA:** We marched in Washington. We raised our voices.

**BLAIR:** Come on, I've seen more skin at weddings.

**CASSANDRA:** We wore pink pussy hats!

**BLAIR:** You brought Nick's photo?

**CASSANDRA:** (*Loud.*) Sexist pigs!

**BLAIR:** Please tell me it's the whipped cream photo. With the handcuffs.

**CASSANDRA:** You brought Luc's?

**BLAIR:** Hell, yes. He's going down, down, down!

**CASSANDRA:** You brought the stuff?

**BLAIR:** (*Taps purse.*) Locked and loaded.

**CASSANDRA:** Hemlock?!

**BLAIR:** (*Pulls baggies out of purse.*) Got it.

**CASSANDRA:** You picked it, right?

**BLAIR:** Yeah, yeah, yeah, under a blood moon, etc.

**CASSANDRA:** Agrimony?

**BLAIR:** Check.

**CASSANDRA:** Belladonna?

**BLAIR:** Check. Goat gall?

**CASSANDRA:** (*Pulls out baggie.*) Had some in the freezer. Chicken blood?

**BLAIR:** We can get it here.

**CASSANDRA:** In a Hooters?!

**BLAIR:** They have a kitchen. Toad venom?

*CAT rushes by with full tray.*

**CASSANDRA:** Hey, hey, excuse me...!

*CASSANDRA puts fingers to lips to whistle, BLAIR stops her.*

**BLAIR:** Cass! She's swamped.

**CASSANDRA:** She can't see us... (*Loud.*) because we have too many X chromosomes!

**BLAIR:** Charming.

**CASSANDRA:** Charm? You want a charm?

**BLAIR:** Cassie, no!

*CASSANDRA rolls up her sleeves. Digs in purse for secret ingredient.*

**CASSANDRA:** I'll give you a charm.

*CASSANDRA'S voice goes weird, a cross between the dangerous cough of a hunting lioness and the voice of a possessed child in a bad horror movie.*

**CASSANDRA:** Bubble, bubble, toilet trouble, all the men's urinals reduced to rubble!

*SFX: thunder, lightning, sounds of flushing and liquid destruction!*

**BLAIR:** No Cass, you promised!

**CASSANDRA:** And you promised me free chicken wings! (*Even more powerful incantation!*) Bubble, bubble, kitchen trouble, spicy chicken wings on the double!

*CASSANDRA throws the magic ingredient (optional: glitter) into the air, which triggers SFX: thunder and lightning, all lights go out, eerie silence... CAT appears tableside with flashlight under her chin, even more eerie!*

**CAT:** Wiiiings?!

*BLAIR and CASSANDRA both jump. CAT lowers flashlight to show plate she's holding.*

**CAT:** On the house. The kitchen made a mistake. Sorry about the lights. Must be the storm. Plus there's flooding by the bathrooms. Weird. (*Pause.*) Everything all right here? (*Shines flashlight on their faces...*)

**BLAIR:** Sure, absolutely! Yes!

**CASSANDRA:** We'll take them.

*BLAIR and CASSANDRA smile winningly. Lights come back on.*

**CAT:** There we go! Drinks?

**BLAIR and CASSANDRA:** Dark & Stormy!

*SFX: thunder.*

**CAT:** Perfect! (*Exits.*)

**BLAIR:** That was not cool!

**CASSANDRA:** (*Eating.*) Fair is foul and the fowl... is fair.

**BLAIR:** Just keep the lid on your cauldron, ok?

**CASSANDRA:** Ok, Glinda.

**BLAIR:** She's just doing her job. Plus she has a nice aura.

**CASSANDRA:** I wonder if that's fake too?

**BLAIR:** Shhh!

*CAT arrives with their drinks.*

**CAT:** Two Dark & Stormies!

**BLAIR:** That was fast.

**CAT:** I'm a trained professional.

**CASSANDRA:** I'll bet you are.

**BLAIR:** Cass!

**CAT:** Ready to start shredding, ladies?

**CASSANDRA:** We are not staying!

**BLAIR:** Why not?!

**CASSANDRA:** Misogyny, chauvinism, swine flu.

**BLAIR:** Cass! I am absolutely, most definitely, one hundred frigging percent, shredding my cheating ex from Hell! You with me or not?!

**CASSANDRA:** (*Pause.*) I forgot the toad venom.

**BLAIR:** No way!

**CAT:** Toad venom?

**CASSANDRA:** Never mind.

**CAT:** What for exactly? Maybe I can offer a substitute.

**CASSANDRA:** A "love potion." You wouldn't understand. It's chemistry.

**CAT:** I majored in chemistry. And I happen to know the active ingredient in toad venoms are bufotoxins. Similar, chemically, to digitalis in foxgloves and cardiac glycosides in hyacinthes.

**BLAIR:** Whoa!

**CAT:** My Ph.D. dissertation is on Real Life Chemical Applications of Traditional Medieval Alchemical and Medicinal Cures... and Potions.

**BLAIR:** Oh my Gods! (*Plural.*)

**CASSANDRA:** Right. Then what are you doing working at Hooters?

**CAT:** Doing research for a feminist vampire novel set in a Hooters.

**CASSANDRA:** Vamp is right.

**CAT:** And the tips are good. Try paying rent on a TA's salary.

**BLAIR:** That's so cool! We both work for Oracle.

**CAT:** I also know that both flowers grow out back. Chopped?

**BLAIR:** Wicked! Chicken blood?

**CASSANDRA:** Get real, Blair! These places make the food in China and ship it here in frozen blocks.

**CAT:** (*Writes on order pad.*) Side of chicken blood. I can warm it if you like.

**CASSANDRA:** Eye of newt? Tongue of cat?

**CAT:** Seriously?

**BLAIR:** Don't believe her! I'm Blair by the way. And this is Cassandra.

**CASSANDRA:** Is Cat even your real name?

**CAT:** Hecate.

*SFX: low thunder. Her name gives CASSANDRA and BLAIR pause.*

**BLAIR:** Oh? Family name?

**CAT:** Mother, grandmother, her mother, her mother, her mother, etc.  
Greek originally.

**CASSANDRA:** Oh.

**BLAIR:** Ohhhhhh.

**CAT:** Ok, two wing specials, side of hot blood, sub of potent plants.  
Anything else?

**BLAIR:** Ketchup. (*CAT and CASSANDRA both look quizzically at BLAIR.*) For the curly fries.

**CASSANDRA:** Really?

**CAT:** Got it. Get ready to shred! (*Exits.*)

**CASSANDRA:** "Get ready to shred." (*BLAIR gives CASSANDRA a look.*) What? You think she's one of us?

*BLAIR gets out votive candles, mortar, and pestle.*

**BLAIR:** Hecate? As in the goddess?

**CASSANDRA:** Then she ought to come out of the broom closet.

*SFX: thunder and lightning. BLAIR laughs.*

**CASSANDRA:** Ok, ok! Sisters unite! We'll tip big. Jeez!

*BLAIR gets photo out, waves it enticingly.*

**BLAIR:** I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

*CASSANDRA obviously hesitant.*

**BLAIR:** Bubble, bubble...

*CASSANDRA gets out a tiny photo. Slides it across table.*

**BLAIR:** What's this? That's not Nick! That's nerdy Peter from high school. You cut this out of the yearbook.

**CASSANDRA:** So? He's an ex.

**BLAIR:** Wait, wait, wait, waaaaait! You're not back with Mr. You Wanted To Pickle His Wick And Curse His Line Unto The 10th Generation?!

**CASSANDRA:** He sent me a very sweet V-Day text.

**BLAIR:** I knew it! I knew you'd try to weasel! *(Whips out another photo.)* So, I brought one for you!

**CASSANDRA:** Hey!

*CASSANDRA tries to grab photo. CAT enters with order and tabletop shredder.*

**CAT:** Ok, ladies, are you ready to EX-orcise?! *(Sees photo of Nick.)*  
Hey, I know that guy!

**CASSANDRA:** What?

**CAT:** Sure, he's here a lot. *(To BLAIR.)* Your ex?

**CASSANDRA:** *(Snatches photo.)* Mine!

**CAT:** In fact, I think he took Tiffany out tonight.

**CASSANDRA:** You said what?



**BLAIR:** And you got a sweet Valentine's text.

**CASSANDRA:** Tiffany? (*CAT nods.*) Gimme that!

*CASSANDRA grabs mortar and pestle. Spits into concoction and grinds.*

**BLAIR:** That'a girl! (*To CAT.*) Blood. (*Takes blood from CAT, adds a little hot sauce, and dumps it in.*) Toad... substitute?

**CAT:** Organic. There's chopped wasp in there as well.

**BLAIR:** (*Sprinkles some into brew.*) Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee!

**CASSANDRA:** (*Nasty smell.*) Whoa!

**CAT:** (*To BLAIR.*) Where's yours?

**BLAIR:** Voila!

*BLAIR hands photo to CAT, who starts laughing.*

**CAT:** A dick pic?!

**BLAIR:** Precision targeting.

*ALL laugh a bit evilly.*

**BLAIR:** Sisters?

*BLAIR puts a fist out. CAT puts hers out. CASSANDRA is reluctant.*

**BLAIR:** Cass... We deserve better. We all deserve better.

*CASSANDRA puts her fist out. They fist bump. SFX: thunder and lightning. Dipping fingers into brew, each draws an arcane symbol on her face. Lights dim, storm louder. CAT revs the shredder. BLAIR and CASSANDRA dip photos into the foul potion.*

**CAT:** Wait! One more. (*Pulls out a photo.*)

**BLAIR:** Mar-A-Lago?

**CAT:** What? He's an ex!

**CASSANDRA:** Shrink his hands!

*ALL shriek/cackle. CASSANDRA throws glitter. Lightning. Lights go out. ALL pick up votive candles, illuminating faces. Holding photos over the shredder, swaying as they chant...*

**BLAIR:** *May your wanger wilt and wither. (Feeds photo into shredder.)*

**CASSANDRA:** *Double-dipper, Jack-the-Ripper. (Feeds photo into shredder.)*

**CAT:** *Catch your dingus in your zipper! (Feeds photo into shredder.)*

**ALL:** *Pussy grabbers everywhere, may your wee-wees meet a prickly pear.*

*Evil laughter. They throw magic glitter. SFX: loud shredder noise. SFX: lighting, thunder, blackout!*

**THE END**

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