

# THE HOLIDAY ICON MONOLOGUES, PART II

TEN MINUTE PLAY

By Matt Thompson

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## **THE HOLIDAY ICON MONOLOGUES, PART II**

**By Matt Thompson**

**SYNOPSIS:** Your favorite holiday icons are back to share some of their most memorable stories! First, Frosty the Snowman is the ultimate TV pitchman as he sells the all-purpose Kitchen Companion! Next up is a stout little Irish man who wants to be an actor, as he recites a monologue from the world's most famous play: *Leprechaun and Juliet*. Shakespeare is combined with Irish sensibilities in this hilarious parody on auditioning. And finally, we spend some time with the Tooth Fairy, who happens to be from New York. This former sanitation worker, now Tooth Fairy, explains the ins and outs of cuspids and incisors in this very "filling" monologue!

### **CAST OF CHARACTERS**

(3 MEN)

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN (m)

LEPRECHAUN (m)

TOOTH FAIRY (m)

**AT RISE:**

*Cheesy infomercial music. Lights up. FROSTY THE SNOWMAN is there, dressed in an apron, holding a plastic device called the Kitchen Companion. It is the “ultimate cooking item”! It looks pretty much like some cheap plastic blender. (It can be anything.) He is the ultimate pitch man, as he speaks loud and very quick.*

**FROSTY:** Bonjour! And welcome to Frosty the Snowman's Cooking Show! I'm here today to talk about the ultimate in cooking help - the Kitchen Companion! I've got only one minute to share some fun-filled and easy cooking tips that will make your holiday season a whole lot yummiier! My name is Frosty, and today we will be making some wonderful delicacies that you can only prepare in the Arctic kitchen. Let's jump right in. A light quick breakfast, and a favorite of Santa's, is a piece of mistle-toast with some jingle jam. The Kitchen Companion makes it so easy to spread jam on toast! One of my favorite lunchtime meals is a light salad made with iceberg lettuce. The Kitchen Companion can chop that lettuce up in one slice! Earlier today, I was talking with Mrs. Snowman, and we got into a little scuffle over the dressing for the salad. She's been giving me the cold shoulder all day, but we both agree that whatever salad dressing you choose, this is a light, wonderful meal that should be enjoyed with a glass of nice iced tea. The Kitchen Companion does it all! Iced tea, iceberg lettuce, it's up to you! Now, for the main course, I recommend some nice rice pilaf served with a fillet of thresher shark in a peanut sauce. Be careful how you prepare the shark. I like it frostbitten, but that's a personal preference. You may be different. Just to break the ice, a little joke. Why was the peanut upset? He was assaulted! I know, I know, I'll be here all week. Anyhow, back to the menu at hand - The Kitchen Companion! And this product is no joke! Now, I'm not the type of guy that likes to stand around a hot stove all day, let alone for ten minutes, so all you have to do is put all of your ingredients into the Kitchen Companion and out comes an entire meal! Isn't this device amazing?! Nobody knows how it works, but it is simply amazing! For dessert, I recommend either a nice scoop

of ice cream or Rudolph's Favorite Bundt cake topped with a healthy helping of *my* favorite - frosting! No matter what time of day or what you want to cook, the Kitchen Companion can do it all! This has been Frosty the Snowman with your cooking minute!

*The sound of applause. A very large and cheesy smile crosses his face as the lights go to black. The applauding sound cross fades to Irish music.*

*Lights slowly rise to reveal the LEPRECHAUN dressed to the nines in a green outfit. He may or may not have a pipe in his hand. He is a very serious actor.*

**LEPRECHAUN:** Top 'o the morning to ya all. Hope you are all having a nice day. Thank you for seeing me for this audition. I appreciate your time. Me name is Matty O' Laddie, and today I'll be performing a monologue from one of the most famous plays of all time: *Leprechaun and Juliet*. I'm be playing the part of Leprechaun. Thank you. *(He takes a moment to arrange his thoughts. He does some physical and vocal warm ups. He turns, ready to be taken seriously as an actor. When he moves, he dances and skips.)* But soft! What emerald light through yonder window breaks? It is the East, and Juliet is the pot 'o gold! Arise, fair gold, and kill the envious harp, Who is already sick and dancin' a jig with grief That thou be Enya's latest album is far more fair than she. Be not her maid, since she is green with envy. Her outfit is but sick and Ahhhh, ta, ta, ta taaaaa! I tell ya, none but fools do wear it. Cast it off! It is me lass; O, it is me love! O that she knew she were me lucky charms! She mimes, yet she says nothing. What of that? Her green eye discourses; I will answer it. I am too short; 'tis not to me she speaks. Two of the fairest clovers in all of Dublin, Having some excellent U2 songs for her to listen to on her iPod, I do entreat her eyes to a Riverdance. To twinkle in their jolly spheres till they return. What if her eyes were there, they in her flowin' red hair? The brightest of her cheeks would shame that beautiful flowin' crimson mop upon her head. As daylight doth a

lamp; her eyes in heaven. Would through the Celtic region of Limerick shine so bright, That birds would sing a fancy jig and think it were not the luck 'o the Irish. See how she leans her sweetie cheek upon her hand there lad! O that I were a rainbow colored glove upon that hand, That I might take her to St. Patrick's Cathedral and marry the most beautiful Leprechaun lassie in all the isles! *(He bows.)* Thank you. *(He looks out and pauses as he "listens" to the director.)* Ay! That's me best head shot. *(Pause.)* A little about me self? Well, let's see. I'm a good dancer. I enjoy a nice Irish stew. And I'm great at miniature golf. *(Pause.)* My most favorite role? Any character where I got to wear green. *(Pause.)* I'm available for callbacks, but not this St. Patty's Day because I'm singing backup with Sinead O'Connor. Anyhow, I hope I get the part and I look forward to your call! Have a great rest of your day. Bye-bye!

*He skips away as Irish music plays. The lights fade. Music. Lights up. The TOOTH FAIRY stands there, wearing coveralls. He is unshaven and looks rather gruff. He wears a name tag that reads: "Tooth Fairy." He speaks with a New York accent.*

**THE TOOTH FAIRY:** *(A very large, gruff guy.)* How you doin'? I'm sure you expected a vision of beauty and loveliness. Well, ain't I a peach? Ha! I know I don't look like the Good Witch of the West or nuttin' but come on, gimme a break. The truth is...the economy is bad, and I haven't worked for months. I used to drive a trash truck through Brooklyn, but with things the way they are, I got laid off from that job. So anyhow, I was waitin' in line at the Unemployment Office with my résumé and all when I learn about the gig. It seems that the real Tooth Fairy just went on sabbatical for six months to learn about being a sugar-free pastry chef, so this gig opened up. Not for nuthin', it's not too bad. It's got medical, and of course a great dental plan, if you know what I mean. Now, technically I'm not a holiday icon or nothing, but I have the same insurance and 401K program as Rudolph and the Easter Bunny and the rest of those guys, so I'm lumped into that group. Plus, I'm

in the local holiday icon union 341. So hey, you loose a tooth, you get some cash, why shouldn't it be a holiday, huh?! Heck, you get in a fistfight at school, you can make a small fortune. Anyhow, the job part of it is okay. I get to travel, see the world, ya know. It's real nice leavin' money for the kids. They're so cute, it breaks my heart, I'm tellin' ya. I got three little pumpkins of my own, ya know. The only negative part of the job are the letters. You see our cash for cuspids plan has very strict guidelines. And if a customer doesn't follow the contract to the letter, I cannot give out a cash settlement. It sounds a little confusing, so I'll read you an example of a letter to show you what I mean. *(He pulls out a letter as he reads from it.)* To Whom It May Concern, Thank you for leaving your tooth under your pillow last night. While we make every attempt to leave a monetary reward in the case of lost or stolen teeth, we were unable to process your request for the following reasons indicated below:

- A. The tooth could not be found.
- B. We do not accept fake Dracula teeth.
- C. We do not accept your grandparents' dentures.
- D. We were unable to approach the tooth due to excessive odor.
- E. The tooth has previously been redeemed for cash .
- F. The tooth did not originally belong to you.
- G. My GPS system was not working.
- H. You were overheard to state that you do not believe in the tooth fairy.
- I. The tooth was guarded by a vicious fairy-eating dog at the time of our visit.
- J. No nightlight was on at the time of our visit.
- K. The snacks provided for the tooth fairy were not sugar free or were missing.
- L. You were age 12 or older at the time your request was received.
- M. The tooth is made of clay.
- N. The tooth is still in your mouth.

We also state an addendum to the end of the letter about extractions. (*Reading the letter again.*) For the following reasons, a cash certificate cannot be awarded to you, for we have discovered evidence of unsafe tooth extractions as follows:

- A. Evidence of string.
- B. Evidence of rust through use of pliers.
- C. Visual evidence of gunpowder.
- D. There are marks on the tooth that indicate a hammer was used to extract such tooth.
- E. A chisel was left in your mouth.
- F. We cannot award due to part of skull is still attached to tooth.
- G. No dental care

Instead of the usual cash redemption, we have provided the following certificate which you may attempt to exchange at a retail store near you for toothpaste and/or a new toothbrush. Thank you for your request, and we look forward to serving you in the future. Sincerely yours, The Tooth Fairy, Esquire (*He folds the letter up and stuffs in his back pocket.*) So anyhow, I've been handing out these letters by the thousandfold. Hey, those kids need that money for video games, I understand, but don't risk your health doing it! When I do find those honest kids, I make a nice payment to them. All the kids are on their computers now, so I just make direct deposits. I can't stand schlepping around bags of coins! It's ridiculous. Anyhow, I hear that there's a shipping and receiving job that may open up down on the waterfront. That will be such a relief. But who knows, huh? Work is work! Anyhow, I gotta get back to these letters! See ya!

*He exits. Lights fade out.*

**THE END**

**NOTES**

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