

“REGIFTING”

By Steven Korbar

*RACHEL and MICHELLE are sprawled, exhausted, on the ground. They have ribbons strewn around their necks and bows stuck in random places. MICHELLE wears a loud Christmas sweater, RACHEL wears a plainer one.*

RACHEL

I am completely and utterly exhausted.

MICHELLE

I'm so tired I think I'm slap happy- or should I say 'wrap happy'?

RACHEL

No you should not.

MICHELLE

I swear, if Christmas came more than once a year we'd all go back to being Druids.

RACHEL

Well, the important thing is it's done. We have a present for everyone and every present is wrapped.

MICHELLE

You know, about a half an hour ago, I think I swallowed a piece of that curlicue ribbon.

RACHEL

Well don't make a thing of it; you'll probably just cough it back up again around New Years.

*A phone in her pocket rings*

Oh crumbs; just who is calling me now?

*Looks at the phone. Immediate dread*

Oh no! No! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no! No!

*Answering the phone- suddenly excessively sweet*

Hey, how are you- I'm so glad you called!...Well a merry Christmas to you too...Yes, yes we are...Oh that would be wonderful...Okay then, we'll be expecting you in about 15 minutes...Oh what a lovely surprise, I just can't wait to see you!

*Hangs up the phone; immediately bad tempered*

...Damn your soul to hell!

MICHELLE

Who was that?

RACHEL

Peggy!

MICHELLE

Aw no.

RACHEL

Yes! She wants to stop over for a quick visit- and to drop off a gift!

MICHELLE

Jerk.

RACHEL

I know. We have nothing for her. It's 6:30 on Christmas Eve. We can't possibly get to a store and back in 15 minutes. What are we going to do!

MICHELLE

Calm down. What do you think we're going to do? What every good Christian has done since the birth of our savior two thousand years ago. We're going to dig up an old piece of junk somebody gave us last year and then chuck it forward to somebody else.