

Rhymes with Orange

By Lauren Bouchard

Part of the Intriguing Interp Series

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Fay

Roses are red
Dandelions are orange
I think you're special
Sometimes I ...porange...sporange...rorange... (*crumples paper*)
Red fish
Blue Fish
One fish
Orange fish...one fish...Hornage fish corn fish... (*crumples paper*)
Gahhh!!!!

Hello I say. My name is Fay. I like to write and rhyme all day. You could say I'm odd or slightly daffy or simply filled up on sugary taffy. But this is normal speech for me. This is all that I can be. Because as a poet with OCD I like to rhyme all things I see. This leaves me in quite a bind as my other obsession leaves some people blind. It's the color of happiness, the sun, and (*beat*) construction cones, I'm almost quite sure it goes straight down into my bones. But enough with this chatter I have to leave the house in quite a clatter... I'm late for work you see at the Orange Julius is where I'll be!

Narrator

Here we observe Fay in her natural environment. The Orange Julius. She has to work there on the side because her career as a poet isn't exactly flourishing. Not until she can find that magical "orange-rhyming" word. She can't write a decent poem until she can get that out of her mind. The Orange Julius was the only habitat that was semi-compatible with Fay's temperament. Her interaction causes disarray and hostility with other organisms.

Fay

Here's your change sir, have a nice night! I hope you'll come back again for a bite!

Man

...yeah whatever freak...

Fay

Can I help the next customer purchase their needs? With every purchase of 10 dollars or more there's a free pair of orange beads!

Woman

Yeaahh Hi. Can I get uh...um... uh... what's good here?

Fay

Well our Original Orange smoothie is one to please the orange Julius was named after it in the 1920's!

Woman

Mm...nah. I want something fruitier. Strawberry mango tango sounds good doesn't it?

Fay

Blegh!! Heck no! That's terrible. I wouldn't come *here* for something so spar able. The orange is much better you really must try if you don't order the orange smoothie I'll tell you goodbye.

Woman

Fine! I'm just going across the way to Smoothie King!

Fay

That woman was negative...I didn't like her one bit I didn't expect her to throw such a fit! *(looking around)* The Business is slow today...I can't imagine why if people don't start coming I might start to cry! Oh I guess I can work on some poetry as long as no customers come hungry. Orange-zornage-gornage...

Narrator

Fay was upsetting the food court smoothie business. If the Orange Julius had any chance of surviving in the dog eat dog world that was the Ryland Mall food court, her behavior had to change. Here we see the manager enter her precarious habitat.

Manager

Um...Fay can I talk to you a bit?

Fay

Of course we can talk I'm working for you! Please let me know if there's anything I can do.

Manager

Oh well...about that. Well we're losing a lot of customers to the Smoothie King there yonder...maybe you can start suggesting other food items to the customers?

Fay

Well you see sir, I thought we could chat about the products and Smoothie King and this and that. Our products are lousy we could really use flair compared to their new drinks our cupboards look bare!

Manager

(Slightly annoyed) Fay I have no control over what they sell at the smoothie king. All I know is that we need to start selling more than plain old Original Orange smoothies. What about our special edition Tropical smoothies?

Fay

But sir Original Orange is the only product we have really *worth* selling the rest of those drinks are for show and telling.

Manager

(Angry) Listen Fay last time I looked my name badge said man-a-ger. And that means you do what I say when I say it.

Fay

(Under-breath) Wow, I'm surprised you can see it over your oversized chin...hah that's funny...makes me grin. *(Sarcastically)* Alright Mr. Manager I heard you loud and clear. Ya know, if he wants to sell more drinks he should start selling beer. I'll get right on it sir! As fast as I can! Some one should really hit him over the head with an iron pan.

Narrator

As we can see Fay was awfully upset by the manager's inability to understand her predicament. As she sulks about her recent encounter, her mood is worsened by a rival from across the food court.

Fay

Oh my gosh a smoothie king guy is coming over right now...he better be careful I might have a cow!

Felix

Hi....i'm Felix I work right over there, at the smoothie king?

Fay

(coldly) Hi...can I get you something to drink? A smoothie to please? ...and by the way with every purchase of ten dollars you get a free pair of orange beads...

Felix

Well uh...I didn't come over to get a smoothie...I mean I'm around them all the time...you just looked sort of lonely over here...how bout some coffee later? When do you get off?

Fay

...Coffee? Why would I want that!? Not with a guy who looks like a rat!

Felix

Ouch! I wondered why no one came over here...but now it makes sense...I'm glad I didn't make the mistake of actually go on a date with you! That would be so embarrassing! I can't wait till this place goes out of business!!

Fay

Gawd...what a jerk! No wonder it must be a smoothie king perk! Gosh talk about rude...that really put me in quite a bad mood. Bad mood...no customer... perfect time for a break! One time when I can enjoy my own orange shake! (*pantomime drink*) Mmm...this is luscious it's just a luxury...it reminds me of (*breaking into song*) O- IS FOR THE ONLY COLOR I LOVE! R-is for the dreamy richness from above! AAAAAAAAAA--Oh we have a customer! (*Slightly embarrassed*) Can I offer you a ora—(*remembering*) something new to excite? We have yummy tropical smoothies that will tickle your senses and put you on a mini vacation for very small expenses.

Old Woman

No thank you dear, I think I'll just take an original orange Julius.

Fay

Well maam, would you say you are a true orange devotee? Considering your orange smoothie affinity?

Old Woman

Well...I would say that I like the flavor of orange...I grew up on South Broadway where I tried the original...these remind me of my childhood... (*Trailing off*)

Fay

Yeah yeah lady I hate to disagree but I have an important question that's been bothering me. if you're not too old to answer this tell me it now give me a word that rhymes with...

With...

With...

Give me a word that rhymes with...how the sun sets softly on the eastern corral...

Old Woman

(Confused) On the eastern corral?

Fay

Well...what I mean to say is the color it makes...it's also the color that macaroni and cheese bakes...

Old Woman

If I'm not mistaken macaroni and cheese is yellow...

Fay

(Patronizing) No ma'am you're wrong. It doesn't bake yellow that's the stupidest answer! I'd only accept it from a blind fellow!

Old Woman

That's ridiculous. My orthopedist says I'm twenty-twenty. But where is the eastern corral?

Fay

No ma'am! You see that's a metaphor I used! I'm trying to convey to you with out being abused!

Old Woman

Just ask me the question, and give me my smoothie. I bet they don't give you such a test at the smoothie king!

Fay

A TEST?! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S BEING A PEST! I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN MY BEST SO I SUGGEST YOU GIVE IT A REST! I'M MERELY TRYING TO ASK THIS TIME ABOUT A WORD THAT WOULD RHYME WITHOUT HAVING TO MIME ABOUT THE COLOR THAT IS MOST SUBLIME!!

Old Woman

(More confused) What?

Fay

(About to explode) Give me a word that rhymes with...uh...WITH WITH A WORD THAT RHYMES WITH...WITH...WITH ORANGE!!!!

Narrator

She slammed her head against the cash register and on the ground she lay still...the little old lady took her smoothie and ran off without paying the bill.(surprised) It was chaos at the Orange Julius without her running the line. Later she awoke, took a look around and realized that she was fine! (cover mouth) **She** no longer had the urge to rhyme in every way. A blessing in disguise is what the doctors (apprehensive) say. So now Fay has a nice apartment on South Broadway where she sits and writes her remarkable poetry to pass the day (reluctant) away. But of course, she still visits the Orange Julius at least four times a day. (Sighs from the realization that he has caught the rhyming bug)