

William's Willy

A Ri(dick)ulus 10-Minute Play
by Abby Nasworthy and Matteo Longobardi

Contact:
275 Mount Carmel Ave
Hamden, CT 06518
(407) 761 - 1005
amnasworthy@qu.edu
(347) 845 - 3955
mdlongobardi@qu.edu

CHARACTERS

KAREN JOHNSON, a new mother in her early 20s, reluctant to get her child circumcised

BEN JOHNSON, a new father in his early 20s, adamant about the circumcision

DOCTOR, an OBGYN named Christine

Setting: Hospital room containing a bed and a visitor's chair.

ONE

(After the birth of their first child, new parents Ben and Karen try and make important decisions regarding their son's future. Karen is in the hospital bed, Ben in the chair next to her.)

KAREN

(brainstorming)
Jonathan...

BEN

Ehhh.... Robert

KAREN

What, he's a businessman now?.... Do you like Jeffrey?

BEN

That was the name of my high school bully.

KAREN

Okay... How about...
(snapping, trying to think of the name, it's on the tip of her tongue)

BOTH

William!

BEN

Finally!

KAREN

It only took 9 months, 15 hours of labor, and a lot of drugs....

BEN

Now all we have to do is schedule the circumcision...

KAREN

Yeah and that shouldn't take too long to figur—wait, what?

BEN

Circumcision. You know, where they hold him down and cut off his—

KAREN

Stop! I know what it is and it is not happening.

(Ent. DOCTOR)

DOCTOR

Hello, hello. So, do we have a name for the little lad?

KAREN

Yes, finally. William Richard Johnson.

DOCTOR

Well, isn't that beautiful! Just think, in a couple of years you'll have a little Willy running around.

BEN

I've had a little willy for years.

DOCTOR

Size doesn't matter if you know how to use it. And I have a feeling *you* are very skilled.

KAREN

(rolling her eyes, dripping in sarcasm)

Yeah, his blind, erratic, jabbing motion is incredibly skilled.

BEN

My dick game may be weak, but I'm fluent in cuntalingo.

DOCTOR

(tiger growl noise, complete with paw swipe; then looks to KAREN)

At least that's one thing we have in common, isn't that right, Karen?

KAREN

(flushes, nervous that Ben's in the room)

Ha, yeah... Me too...

DOCTOR

You seem tense... here let me help.

(she attempts to rub KAREN shoulders while she's sitting up in the hospital bed)

KAREN

Thanks Chris, you're too sweet to me.

DOCTOR

Sweet on you, more like it.

(she ends with a wink)

BEN

Hey, Doctor? Don't you need to attend to Will?

DOCTOR

(she's been interrupted)

Right! I'll be right back with the birth certificate.

(ext. DOCTOR)

BEN

Karen. Skin or no skin?

KAREN

What?

BEN

William. Circumcision. Come on, we have to make this decision before Doc comes back.

KAREN

Oh, no. I think he should be left alone.

BEN

Our kid needs to be clean, boys are gross, therefore, foreskin is gross.

KAREN

I know.

BEN

Hey. Growing boys are forgetful, adding another thing to clean just makes things complicated, god forbid he gets a DISEASE.

KAREN

What kind of disease is self-spread through a skin turtleneck?

BEN

Smegma is a very real problem, Karen.

KAREN

(cringing)

Gross! I'm just worried about taking away a choice that affects his entire life. Who are we to say what he does or doesn't do with his pecker?

BEN

It's not like he'll know the difference anyway.

KAREN

We'll be cleaning him for the first what, five years?

BEN

Yeah and then he'll become a teenager, stop cleaning himself, and soon we will be having the same argument at his casket.

KAREN

What the fuck, Ben. Little Willy was just born!

BEN

And now he's 6-feet under because you didn't wanna clip his dick.

KAREN

Fine! We can get him circumcised.

BEN

Awesome, we'll match!

KAREN

Please don't compare yourself to our infant child.

BEN

(scoffs, under his breath)

...At least I'm bigger...

(ent. DOCTOR carrying the birth certificate)

DOCTOR

Okay! I'll just need both of your signatures here and here.

(KAREN and BEN both sign)

BEN

Hey, Christine?

DOCTOR

Yes, Mr. Johnson?

BEN

What's your opinion on circumcision?

DOCTOR

Well, it's pretty normalized now in the states and studies show that circumcised teen boys have less infections than boys that aren't.

(BEN gives an "I told you so" look to KAREN)

And since you're circumcised, Ben, you'll know how to take care of him.

(KAREN's eyes widen, she sits up in the bed and opens her mouth to speak, she may get out part of the following line before BEN cuts her off, but it is not necessary to be heard or said)

KAREN

/Hold on a minute, Christine, you've seen his dick?/

BEN

/Alright, that settles it he's getting circumcised.

KAREN

(grimaces, forces a smile on her face in a "we'll talk about this later" manner)
Doctor knows best.

DOCTOR

I should really get these papers back to admin... I'll see you two in a minute.
(ext. DOCTOR)

KAREN

(outburst)
How does she know you're circumcised?

BEN

(trying to calm her down)
It's always healthy to have an open relationship with your primary care physician./

KAREN

/SHE'S NOT YOUR DOCTOR, BEN.

BEN

How about I go grab you a sandwich and we can talk about this later.
(he kisses her forehead)

I love you.

(ext. BEN, KAREN yells after him: "I wasn't done!" or "Benjamin Ryan Johnson you get back here!" or "This isn't over!" (actor's choice) ent. DOCTOR)

DOCTOR

Hey Mrs. Johnson, how are you feeling?

KAREN

You've seen his dick?

DOCTOR

Oh, god. I thought you knew?

KAREN

The baby didn't tell you that I didn't?

DOCTOR

Yea, that was a surprise for me too, when were you gonna tell me that you were trying?

KAREN

We weren't trying.

DOCTOR

Oh. Did you...? (*want it*)* *This is the implied meaning of the line. These words should not be spoken **

KAREN

Not at first. But you know Ben, I couldn't do that to him.
(*KAREN is upset, dwelling on the past*)

DOCTOR

Hey, c'mere, don't be so down.
(*DOCTOR kisses KAREN gently as ent. BEN with sandwich, turkey on rye with mustard, he's currently eating it, so he's a little distracted*)

BEN

Hey Kar, I've been thinking: what if we do 50/50? William gets snipped and Baby #2 can go au naturale-- Christine what the fuck. You're cheating on me with my wife?

DOCTOR

You didn't know?

BEN

(*sarcasm*)
Yeah we tell each other about *all* of our affairs.

KAREN

(*more to herself*)
... What the fuck... I can't believe you cheated on me, I can't believe *she* cheated on me...

(*BEN starts laughing almost hysterically*)

KAREN

Don't laugh about this.

BEN

Think about it. We just had a baby. I'm having an affair, you're having an affair. Our affair (*gesturing to Christine*) is having an affair- with us.

DOCTOR

I'm not sure if I was having an affair. It seemed to me more like a throuple to me.

KAREN

(lets out a defeated laugh)
This kid's gonna be fucked.

BEN

(more to himself than her)
God, I can't believe you were sleeping with the both of us and never even offered a threesome.

KAREN

(interested)
Would you- Would you be into that?

BEN

Oo kinky, a little doctor checkup.

DOCTOR

I prefer not to mix my professional and personal life.

KAREN

You're a little late there, *Doctor*.

DOCTOR

I can see that Karen, but in my defense the affairs started before you were my patient.

KAREN

And you didn't think to tell us?

DOCTOR

I thought you *knew*! It was too much of a coincidence to have two halves of a couple chat me up on the same night.

BEN

Hold up. You started flirting with me.

DOCTOR

And then Karen started flirting with me, she introduced herself as your wife.

KAREN

I wasn't flirting, you were pretty and I was bored.

DOCTOR

Then you shouldn't have accepted my coffee date, if anything you led me on!

KAREN

Look, I just can't envision myself spending the rest of my life with a cheater, like you!

DOCTOR

You mean like yourself? Or like Ben?

BEN

Hey, you're the one who was cheating on us.

DOCTOR

"On us." That's the problem there. I'm not excusing my actions, but you were cheating on each other with me, you should've told me something, anything really.

BEN

Uh, it's not cheating if it's just anal.

KAREN

Ben, just let me do the talking, sweetie.

(to DOCTOR)

If we both cheated at the same time, they cancel each other out. It's like algebra. We had a common denominator: you.

DOCTOR

I don't even know where to begin. It's incredibly unfair that you/

(DOCTOR is attempting to say something, anything, but they won't let her get a single word in during the following argument and they definitely aren't listening to her.)

(These lines MUST be overlapping, they should not necessarily come in order, but it is very vital there not be any open air during or between lines. The actor playing DOCTOR should intervene with the next monologue whenever they see fit, regardless if the lines have been finished. Ad libbing is also encouraged.)

BEN

/Is algebra the math with the letters?

KAREN

Ben, I told you to let me do the talking.

BEN

Why do you always treat me like an idiot?

KAREN
Go ahead. Prove me wrong.

BEN
I picked you didn't I.

KAREN
You picked her too./

DOCTOR
/Karen, you al/so picked me/

BEN
/So another reason why I'm *not* an idiot.

KAREN
That's not what I ... god I can't believe I've been with you this long.

BEN
Are you saying I'm a mistake?

KAREN
No, that's not what I meant. I'm just saying...

BEN
That we shouldn't have gotten married or we shouldn't have had our child?/

DOCTOR
/Maybe you should/n't've cheated/

KAREN
/Maybe if you wore a condom we wouldn't be in this mess./

BEN
/Oh really? Maybe you should've kept your legs closed./

KAREN
/Just look at her, she's gorgeous./

BEN
/I KNOW that's why I got my dick wet!/
/I'm not/ an object/

DOCTOR
KAREN

/So you're saying *I'm* not pretty?/

BEN

/Of course you're pretty. I banged you, didn't I?/

KAREN

/Do you make all of your decisions with your giggle stick?/

DOCTOR

/Please, will/ you both just listen to me/

BEN

/Pussy plower./

KAREN

/Mistress-haver/

BEN

/Muffmunch./

KAREN

/Okay, that's a little insensitive to the LGBT+ community don't you think?/

BEN

/Are you calling me a bigot?/

KAREN

/No I would never, Ben I /love you./

DOCTOR

(she slams the clipboard down on the bed, to get both of their attentions)

/I'm done! This *(gestures between the three of them)* can't happen anymore, it shouldn't have happened in the first place. I can't believe I thought- I can't believe I *wanted* a relationship with either of you, let alone both of you. You are the PERFECT pair but god damn do I feel sorry for William Richard to have to deal with two imbeciles like you for parents. I'm surprised you can even conceive. Better have CPS on speed dial, because you're gonna need it.

(DOCTOR goes to exit, before she has a lightbulb moment, she spins around)

Did you even care about me? Or was it just my body, huh?

(met with silence)

God, what did I expect? You two can obviously only love each other because you're both too fucking stupid to do anything else!

(ext. DOCTOR, slamming the door after a moment, KAREN picks up the clipboard.)

There is definitely a tone change in the room. Karen is gravely serious, it may take Ben a little longer to catch on)

KAREN

(genuinely hurt and heartbroken)
Oh my god.

BEN

Did she have to be so... brutal?

KAREN

(beat)
Ben... did we make a mistake?

BEN

Maybe we should've been a throuple.

KAREN

(A half-hearted laugh)
Ben I'm serious.

BEN

(puts his hand on hers reassuringly)
I know Kar, everything will be alright. I promise.

KAREN

God, I hope you'll be a good dad... I hope I'm gonna be a good mom...

BEN

(gets into the hospital bed with KAREN, his arm around her shoulders, pulling her close to his chest)
I know we'll be good parents. Fuck what Christine said. We just have to take it one step at a time and sure, maybe it'll be rocky at first, but we can make it through this. We can make it through anything.

(he kisses the top of her head)
Starting with the circumcision.

Blackout.