

Yesterday's Toys

By John Cospers

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CHARACTERS

Lettuce Patch Girl

The White Tiger Ninja

Tickle Me Urno- A red monster

Tweet With Me Urno- A red monster with a smartphone

The White Tiger Ninja is on stage drinking punch. Lettuce Patch Girl enters and scowls when she sees him.

LETTUCE: Well, well, well, if it isn't the White Tiger Ninja.

NINJA: Lettuce Patch Girl!

LETTUCE: Oh, look who remembers my name. At least you remember something considering you never remembered to call.

NINJA: I was going to call. Really I was. But I had a chance to go on this 90's retro TV tour.

LETTUCE: I knew it. I knew you'd have some excuse for not calling.

NINJA: Believe me, I had every intention of calling.

LETTUCE: I'm surprised you had the courage to show your face this year.

NINJA: And miss out on the Christmas party?

LETTUCE: Like any one would miss you.

NINJA: Excuse me, but back in the day I was the highest grossing Christmas toy of all time!

LETTUCE: When you adjust for inflation, you didn't make half of what I did!

NINJA: I'm the toy that built eBay!

LETTUCE: I'm the toy that had little old ladies clubbing each other to death in the malls!

NINJA: Oh I hate when we fight like this. Can't we just say we're sorry, for old time's sake?

LETTUCE: Oh no! You're not pulling that routine again!

Tickle Me Urno enters.

TICKLE: Hey guys! Sorry I'm late. The party can begin now!

NINJA: Well, look who it is. Tickle Me Urno!

The Ninja tickles Urno, who jumps and laughs hysterically.

NINJA: Lettuce Patch Girl, you remember Urno.

LETTUCE: Sure, I remember Tickle Me Urno. I remember ALL the Urnos who have taken over this party. Rock With Me Urno, Dance With Me Urno, Tickle Me Again Urno, and Karaoke Urno.

TICKLE: And new to the party this year, Tweet With Me Urno!

Tweet Me Urno enters.

TWEET: Urno is at the Hottest Christmas Gift Reunion party with @Lettuce Patch Girl, @White Tiger Ninja, and @Tickle Me Urno!

NINJA: Another Urno! How about that?

LETTUCE: This party used to mean something. It was a place where Slinky and the Hula Hoop and classy dolls like me and Betsy Wetsy could come and celebrate our time in the spotlight.

TICKLE: Betsy Wetsy? Classy? Ha ha ha ha!

TWEET: Urno wants to re-tweet that!

NINJA: Come on, Lettuce Patch Girl. Let's not forget the true meaning of Christmas.

TWEET: Commerce?

NINJA: No, my tweeting friend, it is not commerce. It's about a gift that was given freely to every man, woman, boy, and girl.

TICKLE: Urno knows who you're talking about! It's Jesus!

NINJA: It is, my ticklish friend. And seeing as that gift was given without condition, without restriction, to anyone who would receive it, who are we to say who does and does not deserve to be at this party?

TWEET: Urno will re-tweet your words!

NINJA: You do that my friend. And you...

The Ninja tickles Tickle Me Urno again. The Urnos exit.

LETTUCE: *(softens a bit)* Nice speech. Sometimes I forget how insightful you can be.

NINJA: Thank you.

LETTUCE: It's just a shame, you know?

NINJA: What is?

LETTUCE: No one believes in him any more.

NINJA: That's not true.

LETTUCE: Look around you. Look at the people and... things at this party. This is what Christmas has become. It's not about Jesus. It's all about the now. This year it's Tweet With Me Urno, and next year, who knows what it will be! I don't know. Maybe... maybe Christmas would have been better without us.

NINJA: Do you really believe that?

LETTUCE: I believe the joy he gives will last a whole lot longer than any joy we ever gave. You tell me.