

Sacrimintals

By John Cospers

CHARACTERS

Neil and Maggie- A Christian couple that likes making out

Phil- A commercial spokesperson

The setting is a living room. Neil and Maggie enter, stage right.

MAGGIE- Thanks again for dinner. I had a really great time.

NEIL- Me too. We should do this again.

MAGGIE- Oh yeah, definitely.

Awkward pause.

NEIL- Well, I should get going. I could talk to you all night, but I wouldn't want to wake your parents.

MAGGIE- Oh, well, Mom and Dad are off on the church marriage retreat.

NEIL- Really?

MAGGIE- Yeah, they won't be back til Sunday.

NEIL- Cool.

MAGGIE- You wanna stay and... watch a movie?

NEIL- Sure! Yes, uh, let me just... I'll be there in a moment.

Maggie walks to the couch and sits. Neil pulls out a box of Altoids.

NEIL- Thank goodness for Altoids.

Phil enters, stage right.

PHIL- Excuse me, son. You're not planning to kiss that girl after one of those, are you?

NEIL- Uh yeah.

PHIL- Those mints are for sinners. Here. *(pulls out a box of mints)* Try one of these.

NEIL- Sacrimintals? What are these?

PHIL- Sacrimintals are the Christian breath mint! Created to help develop better romantic relationships, Sacrimintals are a must for any Christian going on a date.

NEIL- I'll take a whole box of 'em!

PHIL- *(laughs)* I think you'll find just one is plenty.

NEIL- Okay, here goes.

Neil takes a mint in his hand, walks over to the couch, and plops down, his arm flying around Maggie.

MAGGIE- Why Neil, is that your arm around me?

NEIL- Why yes it is.

MAGGIE- I do declare, I think you might lead me into temptation.

NEIL- That's the idea.

Neil pops the mint in his mouth. He leans in for a kiss, then flies back, his face puckered up as the mint is INCREDIBLY SOUR.

MAGGIE- Neil??

NEIL- Whoa!!

MAGGIE- Neil, what's wrong with you?

NEIL- *(mumbles between closed lips)* I don't know.

MAGGIE- Aren't you going to kiss me?

NEIL- *(mumbles)* I wanna!

MAGGIE- Look, if you don't like me, just say so! You don't have to be a jerk!

Maggie storms off.

NEIL- *(mumbles)* What did you do to me?

PHIL- Did I mention Sacrimintals were also designed to keep you in line? That's right, Sacrimintals are the most sour, bitter mints on the market. Two seconds, and they'll have you puckered up so tightly, you won't need to worry how far is too far because you'll never leave the plate!

Maggie enters.

MAGGIE- I just called Tommy Riddle. I'm going over to his house, so you better get lost!

NEIL- *(mumbles)* What?

MAGGIE- Go on, get out of here, you cold fish!

Neil sighs and exits, still puckered up.

MAGGIE- Creep! If he won't give me any action, I'll find someone who will!

Maggie gets a peppermint out.

PHIL- Excuse me, sweetheart, if you're going out to push the "How Far Is Too Far Line", you better take along this little breath mint!

MAGGIE- Thanks, Mister.

Maggie exits.

PHIL- Sacrimintals... put one in, and forget putting out!