

Wright Right now prompt:
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how many dramaturgs does it take to screw in a lightbulb
varying sexuality

HOW MANY DRAMATURGS DOES IT TAKE?

By: Jessica Hughes

Jim Bob: A butch lesbian

Sally Sue: A drag queen

Stan the Man: Sally Sue when out of drag

Lights up on Jim Bob and Sally Sue. There's a lamp onstage with one light missing.

Jim Bob: It's out

Sally Sue: Out?

JB: Out

SS: Lifetime warranty right?

JB: Yea- no wait. What's left anyways.

SS: Left?

JB: Yea, it's mostly out.

SS: Done.

JB: That's what I said.

SS: No you said out.

JB: I said, whatever you said.

SS: Done?

JB: Yea, mostly out.

SS: Jim Bob-

JB: Sally Sue-

SS: Bring it full out will you?

JB: I said it's out.

SS: Mostly out.

JB: Exactly.

SS: We mostly isn't all the way out

JB: I thought we-

SS: You thought we?

JB: Yes we

SS: Well sorry

(Beat.)

JB: Fine *(JB walks offstage)*

(SS looks out at the audience. Speaks directly to them.)

SS: So first look. What do you see? *(Beat. If no response repeat, show off, make those hours putting on your makeup worth something)*

(Enter JB with a lightbulb. Hands the bulb to SS)

SS: Why am I looking at a lightbulb?

JB: It's what I saw first.

SS: Did you get it out?

JB: It's right in front of you.

SS: Now Jim Bob is in front of me. And you're not out.

JB: I'm not out. The light is.

SS: Yes the light is out.

JB: What are you trying to say?

(SS begins removing her drag costume, until Sally Sue is once again Stan the man in briefs.)

Stan the Man: One dramaturg asks the questions, until finally one artist changes what they see, with a new lightbulb.

Lights up.