

TUME & VAJ

By Abraham McNeil Adams

TUME is a dick and VAJ is a pussy. This is a play about a penis and a vagina. Just in case that is not absolutely clear. There is no need to indicate directly via costumes, sets, or props that this is the case. I would like the audience to have the realization slowly (and hopefully I have achieved that in the writing.). It might be interesting to see what this play does standing up when it is acted by actors of the same sex and/or actors who own the opposite physical equipment of the character they are playing.

Production Note: At no time should the actors in this production be nude or remove any clothing.

Lights up on TUME and VAJ, eyes locked, like prey fearful if they move the hunter will find them.

VAJ Holy shit.

TUME Holy shit.

VAJ It's happening.

TUME I think so.

VAJ *(pointing at TUME)* I mean my mom told me about—

TUME I know!

VAJ And now we're like—

TUME I know!

VAJ Wow. You're smaller than I thought.

TUME Thanks?

VAJ I mean, you're perfect?

TUME So are you.

VAJ I can't believe I'm looking at a real you.

TUME Me neither.

VAJ I mean, I've seen one of you before. A picture.

TUME Was it in a health book?

VAJ No.

TUME Oh.

VAJ What did I look in a “health book?”

TUME Clinical.

VAJ So, this is my room.

TUME Its nice.

VAJ That was a nice dinner by the way.

TUME You’re welcome.

VAJ You make me feel funny.

TUME Me too.

VAJ What happens next?

TUME I have no idea.

VAJ Are you okay?

TUME Just a little stiff.

VAJ Was it something you ate at dinner?

TUME No.

VAJ Is that normal? The stiffness?

TUME Well, it happens.

VAJ begins to drool slightly.

VAJ Is there anything I can do to help?

TUME You could rub me a little.

VAJ Rub you?

TUME Just here. And here.

VAJ Is the stiffness painful?

TUME Not exactly.

VAJ Then I’m not gonna rub you.

TUME What's with your mouth?

VAJ Nothing.

TUME You're drooling.

VAJ I'm just having trouble swallowing.

TUME There is drool literally running down your chin.

VAJ It happens sometimes.

TUME Is it supposed to?

VAJ Depends.

TUME On what?

VAJ I'm so confused.

TUME About your drool?

VAJ There is so much happening.

TUME I mean, I can leave—

VAJ NO! DON'T LEAVE.

TUME That was loud.

VAJ Sorry.

TUME I feel like something should happen.

VAJ Like, what are we supposed to do?

TUME Maybe I need to get closer?

VAJ No, I'm drooling, its embarrassing.

TUME It's kinda cute.

VAJ It's disgusting.

TUME I'm stiff as a board.

VAJ *(re: her drool)* Are you seeing this? It's abhorrent.

TUME I can barely move my arms. I look like one of those inflatable men at car washes.

VAJ Stop.

TUME Whipping around all over with my tumescent body!

VAJ No, I mean, stop, don't come any closer.

TUME Why?

VAJ You're trouble.

TUME I'm not trouble!

VAJ My mom told me about... your type and that I was supposed to be careful.

TUME My type?

VAJ Yeah. When she showed me the pictures.

TUME We're they clinical pictures?

VAJ Not exactly.

TUME I'm not a monster.

VAJ She said that you'd say that.

TUME She did?

VAJ She just said, "Be careful of Tume's. They'll get a Vaj in trouble."

TUME My mom said I should be real polite, buy Vaj's dinner, and open the door for them.

VAJ What did your dad say?

TUME He gave me a garbage bag.

VAJ A garbage bag?

TUME Like, three of them.

VAJ Why?

TUME He said I might throw up.

VAJ Because of dinner?

TUME No.

VAJ You got a weak stomach?

TUME No.

VAJ Well, it can't be any worse than my drooling all over yourself. Super hot, I know.

TUME Human bodies are so weird.

VAJ I know right?

TUME Like, they do stuff just all by themselves. Like, we don't get a say.

VAJ Tell me about it.

TUME Like this stiffness? Everyday. It comes and goes but its super embarrassing when it happens in public.

VAJ Every month I am ripped apart from the inside by a tiny Tyrannosaurus Rex named Terry and I bleed from my mouth for a week but no matter how much I wish I would die, I never do. Happens every month.

TUME Okay. You win.

VAJ I think we're supposed to do something now.

TUME I'll come closer.

VAJ Okay.

VAJ drools a little more

TUME That's a lot of drool.

VAJ If you don't like—

TUME Like I said, I think its cute.

VAJ I like how stiff you get.

TUME It's a beautiful room.

VAJ Thanks.

TUME Just like you.

VAJ leans in to kiss TUME but before she can get there, TUME holds his hand up to pause.

TUME Hang on. I promised my dad.

TUME removes a garbage bag from his pocket and arranges it over his entire person. I have no idea how you can do this and keep the actor safe, but figure it out. Otherwise it could just be over his mouth. He then resumes the position he left before putting on the garbage bag apparatus. VAJ and TUME kiss. It should be long-ish, wet, and gross. Feel free to add sound effects. Maybe a brave stagehand, fully visible and in theater blacks, enters and douses the couple in water or slime. The kiss concludes with the sounds of TUME vomiting in the garbage bag.

VAJ Oh my god, did I do something wrong?

TUME No, I think that was supposed to happen.

VAJ Really?

TUME It was awesome.

VAJ If you say so.

TUME Look, I can move my arms again!

VAJ You're vomit looked so hot.

TUME Thank you? We look like we went swimming in slime.

VAJ I know.

TUME I think I liked it.

VAJ Me too.

TUME Wanna do it again?

VAJ You have another garbage bag?

TUME I have two!

Lights fade as TUME changes garbage bags.

END OF PLAY