

Sat Sri Akal, Canada!

Kam Sandhu	17 year-old, Indo-Canadian girl
Sam Dhillon	17 year-old, Indo-Canadian girl
Augustus Addison	17 year-old Canadian boy
Mrs. Sandhu	Kam's mother
Mr. Sandhu	Kam's father
Pinky	Kam's imaginary friend
Bubbly	Kam's imaginary friend

SCENE 1: KAM's bedroom

Superman song plays and PINKY and BUBBLY enter from the sides while KAM is sitting on her bed.

MRS. SANDHU: *(Offstage)* Oh Kamaljeet!

KAM: Mom! Crap!

PINKY and BUBBLY run around freaking out as KAM changes the song to "Indians". Enter MRS. SANDHU.

MRS. SANDHU: What are you reading?

KAM: Oh I'm just studying for my biology test on Monday.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh you're studying biology. Okay tell me, how many cells we have in our body?

KAM: Uh isn't it like-

MRS. SANDHU: 70 trillion! Not million, not billion but 70 trillion. You know, when I was in high school I got 99% on my biology exam. And you will do better than me, right?

KAM: Uh yes mom.

MRS. SANDHU: Good, well in that case I will tell Samarpreet to come back some other day. Do you want to drink my homemade almond milk, puth (dear)?

KAM: Sam's here?! No no no! Tell her to come inside! In fact she can help me study.

MRS. SANDHU: *(Raises her eyebrows)* You sure? I don't want any naughty things happening.

KAM: Oh my god mom. Trust me, we're going to study. Just please let her in.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh Samarpreet, come inside!

PINKY and BUBBLY get excited when SAM enters.

SAM: Hey Kam. Thanks aunty.

MRS. SANDHU: Now both of you study hard and I will come back in 30 minutes to make sure no naughty things happen. Study lots, my doctor babies.

MRS. SANDHU gives KAM and SAM a kiss on the cheek. Exit MRS. SANDHU

KAM: Oh my god, she needs to stop that.

PINKY and BUBBLY go to give SAM a hug but she walks away.

SAM: Hey come on she's your mum.

KAM: Yeah well you would say the same if it was your mum. Uh sorry just give me a sec. *(KAM walks over to PINKY and BUBBLY and tells them to sit down)*

KAM: So, uh, let's study?

SAM: Uh yeah.

Open their books and try to study

KAM: *(Excited)* Oh my god did you hear about Tyler and Melissa's break up?!

SAM: You kidding, it was all over twitter!

KAM:

SAM takes her phone out

KAM: Whoa. Shit just got so real. *(Scrolls down)* Ohhh shots fired! I told you they would only last a month.

SAM: Yeah but no one else saw it coming.

KAM: Oh my god did you see Annie's Instagram picture?

SAM: Ew no. I don't follow her but show me!

KAM: *(Shows her the picture and SAM's jaw drops)* I know right, I was like fashion disaster on point.

KAM and SAM laugh

SAM: Hey I need to tell you something.

KAM: Me too. Dude why don't you do a sleepover?! Ask your mum.

SAM: Um I don't think my mum will say yeah but I'll still ask. What about your mum?

KAM: As long we're studying for biology, she's cool with it!

SAM: Kk! *(Takes out her phone and starts typing)* Hi mum, can I pretty please do a sleepover at Kam's place? We need to study for bio. Our test is on Monday. Love you. And send! Done.

Awkward silence. SAM gets a reply.

SAM: Oh that was quick! *(Checks her phone)*

KAM: What did she write? Is it a yes?

SAM: She wrote... lol.

KAM: Lol? That's it?

SAM: Yeah just lol.

KAM: Oh my god. Dude, I love your mom!

SAM: Ugh whatever.

KAM: So I guess no sleepover. But what were you going to tell me?

SAM: No you first! I'm kind of scared to tell you my thing.

KAM: Me too! Wait are you thinking what I'm thinking?

SAM: Whoa you too?! Oh my god, we are like twinsies.

KAM: Awe Sam I was so scared that you would call me stupid.
Thank you so much!

SAM: I thought you would call me stupid! Like this is so not me.

KAM: I know right! We should be doing what makes us happy!

SAM: I totally agree. Like why are we so scared to tell our
parents the truth? We're seventeen! We should be making our own
decisions!

KAM: Exactly!

SAM: So?

KAM: So?

KAM: *(Simultaneously)* Why don't you want to be a doctor?

SAM: *(Simultaneously)* Who are you dating?

KAM and Sam: *(Simultaneously)* What are you talking about?

SAM: *(Simultaneously)* I'm in a relationship!

KAM: *(Simultaneously)* I don't want to be a doctor!

SAM and KAM: *(Simultaneously)* Wait what?!

SAM: You don't want to be a doctor?!

KAM: You're in a relationship?!

SAM and KAM: *(Simultaneously)* Are you stupid?!

Both turn away from each other

SAM: Your mum is going to be so mad when she finds out!

KAM: Yeah well your mum is going to explode when she finds out!

SAM: Yeah well your mum is going to take your phone away from
you for the rest of your life!

KAM: Yeah well your mum is going to ground you for the rest of your life!

SAM: Yeah well- I've got nothing.

Both are mad at each other but slowly calm down

SAM: Kam?

KAM: Sam.

Slowly turn around and hug each other and start weeping

SAM: This was a bad idea! I shouldn't have said yes to him!

KAM: I really don't want to be a doctor! I'm not even good at math!

SAM: Do you want me to help you? I understand chapter 11.

KAM: No I just want you to keep hugging me and besides, chapter 11 is the only chapter I understand. Do you know what I want to do? I want to be on a stage. I want the audience to cheer and clap for me. Sam, I want to sing and dance and act and-

SAM receives a text

SAM: Um he's here.

KAM: Who's here?

SAM: Gus

KAM: Gus? You mean Augustus as in Augustus Addison? What's he doing- Oh my god, you're dating Augustus Addison?

SAM: Kinda... I mean yeah

KAM: Whoa... He's not even brown! Alright! *(Gives SAM a hi-five)*

SAM: I know, I know. But you gotta make sure that no one finds out about this.

KAM: don't worry I've got this.

SAM: No Kam, I'm serious! You're a horrible liar! Remember that one time you blurted out in front of my mum that we're going to Fifty Shades of Grey.

KAM: *(takes a moment to remember)* Ohhh! Ha lol. That was funny. And it's weird how your mum knew about Fifty Shades of Grey. Like come on, she's a brown mum.

SAM: Yeah I know right.

KAM: But you got to admit your mom is pretty funny. Like remember when she started swearing in Punjabi at that one kid afterschool in the parking lot? That was hilarious.

SAM: Kam, that kid was Augustus. I had to apologize to him for my mom's behaviour.

KAM: el o el.

SAM: Don't say that. You sound lame.

KAM: You're lame. So now what? Wait so Augustus Addison is here? No no no no no no. My mum is home! And how the heck is he going to enter my house?

SAM: I don't know! He just texted saying that he's coming!

KAM: Is he standing outside my room? Oh god.

SAM and KAM open the door and see no one. While they are looking, Gus quietly climbs in through the window and falls down.

GUS: Kida *(How are you)* ladies. *(Pronounces "Kida" wrong)*

KAM: *(Awkwardly)* Uh hi Augustus Addison- I mean just Augustus. Hi Augustus, welcome to my crib. And I think you meant "kida" *(Pronounces it right)*

GUS: *(Chuckles)* Damn it! I'm really sorry, I'm trying to learn Punjabi but it's so much harder than English

SAM: You're trying to learn Punjabi for me? Gus that's the sweetest thing I've ever heard!

GUS: *(To KAM)* And please, call me Gus. Aren't we cute?

KAM: Yeah, yeah. You guys look perfect together. In fact, you both remind me of Romeo and Juliet.

GUS: But... Romeo and Juliet die at the end.

KAM: *(Sweating)* Oh do they? Sucks for them, I guess. Uh take a seat! Let me uh just move my books *(BUBBLY and PINKY clean the room)* Um we just got to be really really quiet because I've got a brown mum living in this house as well. Well she's chill with having a guy over but... just not a non-brown guy. No offense.

GUS: *(Chuckles)* None taken. And don't worry, I'm really good at hiding myself.

SAM: He is.

GUS: You know me so well.

SAM: You know me better. *BUBBLY and PINKY almost barf.*

GUS and SAM stare into each other's eyes and KAM gets uncomfortable

KAM: *(Awkwardly)* Sooo guys... *(No response)* Going back to my problem... *(No response)* Looks like no one cares. No problem. Third wheeler for life.

MRS. SANDHU: *(Offstage)* Oh Kam Sam!

KAM: Gus, hide!

GUS: Ahhhh where do I hide? Your room is so small!

BUBBLY: um,

PINKY: ouch.

SAM: Hide under the bed!

GUS: *(Trying to fit under the bed)* So tiny! Even my dog wouldn't be able to fit under here.

KAM: Uh feelings hurt!

SAM: Shut up both of you!

Enter MRS. Sandhu

MRS. SANDHU: How is the studying going my cutie pies? Kamal, what is that on the ground? You throw your books on the ground? Is this studying?! Good for nothing.

SAM: Oh no aunty we were just studying on the ground.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh no no, puth. You know, books are God and you never put God on the ground. These books will make you doctors! Mark my tongue.

KAM: You also need to be interested in becoming one.

MRS. SANDHU: *(Raises her eyebrow)* And you are interested, right Kamaljeet?

KAM: Yes mom.

MRS. SANDHU: Good.

MRS. SANDHU bends down to pick up the books

KAM: Ahhh!

MRS. SANDHU jumps up startled

KAM: AHHH mom, where is my almond milk *(Stretches the word "milk")*

MRS. SANDHU: Oh stop it! I almost got a heart attack. All day singing and dancing, if you spent all the time studying, you would be getting 100%, not 90%

KAM: Mum, you hurt my feelings.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh shut up. Okay now I will go and get the almond milk for you girls. Study hard. Ok, Kamaljeet Sandhu?

KAM: *(Sarcasm)* Ok, mother.

MRS. SANDHU: No attitude please.

KAM: *(Nicely)* Ok, mum!

MRS.SANDHU: Better.

EXIT MRS. SANDHU. KAM and SAM walk forward and lost in their thoughts as PINKY and BUBBLY rest their heads on them. GUS comes out of the bed.

GUS: Guys. *(KAM and Sam don't pay attention)* Guys!

KAM, SAM, BUBBLY, and PINKY: *(scream)* What?!

GUS: Shhh! Be quiet

KAM: Get back under the bed!

MRS. SANDHU: *(Offstage)* Kam, Sam!

Enter MRS.SANDHU

MRS. SANDHU: Why are you girls yelling?!

KAM: *(Looks at PINKY and BUBBLY as they mime out a story)* Uh there was a spider in the room and I saw it and it was pregnant? *(BUBBLY and PINKY trying to mime "big)* I mean big, it was big. And then Sam saw it and her tongue stuck out? No no no, she uh screamed? Yes she screamed! But then I picked it up with my bare hands and *(BUBBLY mimes eating it)* and ate it? No I picked it up and chucked it out the window. Yeah that's exactly what happened.

BUBBLY and PINKY give each other hi-fives

MRS. SANDHU: Oh my gosh.

KAM: Look at her butt *(Nicki Minaj's "Anaconda" reference)*

MRS. SANDHU: Oh shut up. Why don't you look at your butt? It is as big as Nicki Manj's. Sam puth, you know, one day Kam asks me "mummy I want to join gym" and I said ok why not. This lazy butt only goes first day, takes a selfie in front of mirror, put it on Instagram. Hashtag workout, hashtag healthy, hashtag mummy's money goes to waste. She never go back again. She thinks money grows on trees, stupid monkey.

KAM: *(Embarrassed)* Alright, great story. Time for you to leave!

MRS. SANDHU: Okay, okay! Sam baby, make sure she is studying.

SAM: Yes aunty!

Exit MRS. SANDHU.

GUS: *(Coming out from under the bed)* Sam, there's something in my eye. Can you take a look?

SAM: Oh show me! *(Examining his eye)*

GUS: Sam, I also think I hurt my lips-

KAM: Oh suck it up princess! Now hurry up and leave before my mum comes back and kills you.

GUS: Oh yeah I better leave. Sam, darling, I'm going to miss you.

SAM: I'll miss you even more!

GUS: I'll miss-

KAM: Yeah we get it!

As GUS is exiting from the window, his belt gets stuck in the window lock

GUS: Uh oh.

KAM: What now?!

GUS: Uh my belt is stuck. Oh god this is funny.

SAM and KAM: *(Simultaneously)* This is not funny!

KAM: Ahh kk uh Sam you grab the right leg and I'll grab the left leg

SAM: Gotchya! *(Confused as to which way to go)*

KAM: Just grab it!

SAM: Ahh yes! *(Grabs his leg)* Now what?!

KAM: Ahh I don't know! I didn't think this far!

GUS: Whoa guys! This is pretty cool!

ENTER MRS. SANDHU

MRS. SANDHU: Oh Kam Sam! *(Sees Gus hanging from the window)* Oh terri! *(Oh my god)*

KAM and SAM let go of GUS

GUS: Uhh guys?! You still there?

MRS. SANDHU: Oh pull him in you baifkufs!

GUS comes back in. Awkward silence as everyone exchange looks

GUS: Hello Mrs. Sidhu-

KAM: *(Whispers)* Sandhu!

GUS: Hello Mrs. Sandhu, my name is Augustus but you can just call me Gus.

MRS. SANDHU: Gas?

GUS: *(Emphasizing)* Gus.

MRS. SANDHU: *(Emphasizing)* Gas

GUS: No no, Gus

MRS. SANDHU: Oh gas goose whatever. First tell who are you and what are you doing here?

KAM: Mum this is Gus!

MRS. SANDHU: oh shut up, you useless child. Sam baby, you tell me who is this gora?

SAM: Aunty, he's uh- *(Looks at KAM for help)*

KAM: My boyfriend! And we are in love!

SAM and MRS. SANDHU gasp

GUS: What?

MRS. SANDHU: Hi oh rabba! *(panting)* Where's my blood pressure box?!

BUBBLY grabs the chair and PINKY grabs the blood pressure machine

KAM: Mum I need you to calm down and listen to me. I know you've got a lot on your plate right now-

MRS. SANDHU: I only want roti on my plate, no burger!

KAM: But you love burgers! Especially the frozen patties from Costco! You know, the ones with cheese filling.

MRS. SANDHU: East or west, homemade roti is the best! There is more variety in my rotis than your cold-hearted patties. And my rotis are quick and easy. No pain only gain.

KAM: Yeah well can I put cheese in my rotis? No. Can I put chicken patty in it? No. Can I make it? No. Then why should I eat rotis when I can eat burgers?! I rest my case.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh you eat whatever you want but you are not eating-I mean dating this boy. I put my case to sleep. No arguments.

KAM: Mum, We live in Canada. You need to stop being so old school.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh I will show you old school, where's my stick?!
(KAM goes and hides behind the bed) Why you think I only make you watch Bollywood movies. I don't want you turning into Miley Cyrus.

KAM: But you used to love Miley in Hannah Montana?

MRS. SANDHU: Not until she wrecked the ball. And what are you listen to all day huh? What is that called, the fancy word for belt? Oh what is it called?

KAM: Oh oh I know! *(Singing "Nae Nae")* Now watch me whip.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh shut up! I will whip with my juthi *(sandal)* in your face! Oh great, look at my bp.

KAM walks over to the blood pressure machine

KAM: I don't know how to read a blood pressure machine.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh you baifkuf!

KAM: Mum, stop calling me that!

MRS. SANDHU: What else you want me to call you? Einstein? How will you be a doctor if you can't read my blood pressure?

SAM: It's okay aunty, even I don't know how to read it. In fact our bio teacher is going to teach us tomorrow and then Kam will be able to read your blood pressure!

MRS. SANDHU: What a good baby you are, Samarpreet. *Turns to KAM.* Why can't you be like Samarpreet.

KAM's jaw drops

MRS. SANDHU: Close your mouth, you dirty girl. *Turns to GUS.* Gas I need to you to leave before Mr. Sandhu comes.

GUS: Yes Mrs. Sandhu! *Going through the window*

MRS. SANDHU: Oh not from there, you idiot. Use the door!

GUS opens the door.

MR. SANDHU: *(Offstage)* Oh Mrs. Sandhu!

Enter MR. SANDHU.

MR. SANDHU: Oh terri! *Staring at Gus*

MRS. SANDHU: *Gasps*

GUS: Oh no

SAM: This is bad.

KAM: *(To PINKY and BUBBLY)* I am so dead.

PINKY and BUBBLY grab popcorns and take a seat

MR. SANDHU: Mrs. Sandhu, you got a haircut? Oh we are twinsies now!

MRS. SANDHU: Hi oh rabba, *(Oh my god)*. Oh Mr. Sandhu! I'm here.

MR. SANDHU: Oh my beautiful wife!

MRS. SANDHU: Mr. Sandhu, are you drunk again?

MR. SANDHU: Very small drinking.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh I know your very small drinking. This is Gas.

MR. SANDHU: *(To MRS. SANDHU)* Is he a gora?

MRS.SANDHU: Oh yes!

GUS: Uh hi, my name is Augustus Addison. But you can just call me Gus.

MR. SANDHU: *(Turns to GUS. Speaking in a British accent)* Why hello Mr. Gas. Are you Hydrogen or Carbon Dioxide?

GUS: Well I uh-

MR. SANDHU: *(British accent)* Alright, Mr. Gas. Now tell me, what brings you to my palace?

MRS. SANDHU: Oh I will tell you, Gas is our daughter's boyfriend!

MR. SANDHU: *(Back to Indian accent)* Oh suchi! *(Really?)* Oh come here, Kam puth! *(Hugs KAM and MRS. SANDHU is stunned)* Like father like daughter! You know, even I shop in dollars. I don't like rupees! Oh that is why I moved to Canada! Puth, you do whatever you like. No one will stop you!

KAM: Really dad? Oh you're the best!

MRS. SANDHU: Hai? Like father like daughter? And where is mother? Mr. Harjot Singh Sandhu, Kamaljeet Kaur Sandhu is my daughter too and if I say no then no.

KAM and MR. SANDHU: *(Looking at each other)* Mummy got no chill.

MR. SANDHU: *(To MRS. SANDHU)* Oh my Mrs. Sandhu, come here. Why you think I brought you to Canada? So you can wear Nike track pants, eat jalapeno bagels, watch Jimmy Fallon *(wrong pronunciation)*. You enjoyed your life right? Now let our baby enjoy hers. At least she will still become a doctor right?

MRS. SANDHU: As long as she becoming a doctor I am happy.

Gus chuckles

MRS. SANDHU: Ok then, rishta pakka!

KAM: Rishta?!

SAM: Pakka?!

GUS: *(Confused)* What?

KAM: You mean marriage? Who said anything about getting married?

MRS. SANDHU: Well if you're dating him then it is common sense you will marry him, baifkuf.

KAM: But I'm not even- *(Turns to SAM)* you have something to say?

SAM: Uh I uh- I'm really sorry Mrs. Sandhu and Mr. Sandhu and Gus and Kam. The truth is that Kam isn't the one dating Gus, I

am. And I am done hiding this relationship. I don't care if Gus is white or black or brown or whatever, I love him for who he is and he loves me for who I am. Aunty, he even learnt Punjabi for me!

GUS: Hanji (Yes)

SAM: I love my parents and I love you guys but what uncle said was absolutely true. We live in Canada and we're taught to be open-minded. We're supposed to be accepting one another not trash-talking each other. We're taught to stand up for ourselves and do what makes us happy and Gus makes me happy.

MR. SANDHU: Wait, so you telling me that I am not getting a gora son-in-law?

KAM: No dad.

MR. SANDHU: Oh that is very sad.

MRS. SANDHU: Sam puth, I am very proud of you. If you tell your mum exactly what you told me, she will be very proud of you. You do what makes you happy.

SAM: Thanks, aunty. Gus and I are going to leave now. (*Whispers in Kam's ear*) Tell them.

Exit SAM and GUS

KAM: Mum, dad, I need to talk to you.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh but first we need to talk to you.

Everyone sits down and MR. SANDHU and MRS. SANDHU are gesturing each other.

MR. SANDHU: Puth, in life I have made a lot of mistakes, one of them is your mummy. (*MRS. SANDHU gets mad*) Oh just kidding, Mrs. Sandhu. Yes so as I was saying, I have made a lot of mistakes and I don't want you to make the same mistake as I did. You know, I wanted to be a teacher but I had to come to Canada and never got to be one. I never lived my dream but I want you to live yours. Anyway, we want to know- (*Looks at Mrs. Sandhu*) We want you to tell us-uh-whether you- oh you know-

MRS. SANDHU: *(cuts him off)* Kam, do you want to be a doctor or not?

KAM looks at PINKY and BUBBLY who are encouraging her to tell the truth.

KAM: Time out *(MRS. SANDHU AND MR. SANDHU freeze and KAM talks to PINKY and BUBBLY)* Guys what do I say?

BUBBLY: Kam puth, tell them the truth.

PINKY: I believe in you! It's your time to shine! Now go tell your parents the truth!

KAM: Uh kk! But let me just practice, "Mom, dad, I'll take sciences in high school but when I go to university, I'm going to do what makes me happy. And becoming a doctor isn't what I want.

PINKY: How lovely.

BUBBLY: Good job, Kam puth! Now go!

KAM: Alright! *(MRS. SANDHU and MR. SANDHU unfreeze)* Mom, dad, I'll take sciences in-

MRS. SANDHU cuts her off assuming that KAM does want to be a doctor

MRS. SANDHU: Oh I knew my puth would make the right decision. I am very proud of you.

MR. SANDHU: Kam, are you sure that is what you want?

MRS. SANDHU: Oh of course she does! Tonight I will make butter chicken for you all!

MR. SANDHU: Can you make jalebis with that too?

MRS. SANDHU: Mr. Sandhu.

MR. SANDHU: Understood, Mrs. Sandhu.

MRS. SANDHU and MR. SANDHU exit but MRS. SANDHU remembers to grab her blood pressure machine from KAM room but as she is about to enter, she hears KAM telling the truth to PINKY and BUBBLY.

BUBBLY: oh my god.

PINKY: Oh terri. Now what?

KAM: I don't know. You guys saw how happy she was and I don't want to hurt her. She's done so much for me and I want to do this for her. She has been through a lot. It was hard for her moving to a new country and learning a new language. When I was in gr 2, my mum used to do night shifts and come back in the morning to drop me off to school and then take care of the house, make food for everyone. And then pick me up from school and help me with my homework. I don't remember watching her sleep. She was always awake for me. I need to do this for her.

ENTER MRS. SANDHU

MRS. SANDHU: Kam puth.

KAM: Mom-

MRS. SANDHU: I heard everything. Oh, why didn't you tell me, you idiot.

KAM: 'Cause I love you, ma. And I didn't want to break your heart.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh don't worry about my heart. It is strong like my love for you.

KAM: Wow mom, that's the sweetest thing you've said all day. Thanks.

MRS. SANDHU: Oh no problem. I'm sorry puth. I know I pushed you a little too much.

BUBBLY and PINKY: A little?

MRS. SANDHU: But I want you to be the best of bestest. I've always been the first in everything: School, sports, art, boys-

KAM: Mom!

BUBBLY and PINKY gasp

MRS. SANDHU: Oh sorry I got carried away. But as I was saying, I want you to be the best in whatever you do. Maybe Biology?

KAM: MOM.

MRS. SANDHU: Ok ok no problem.

MRS. SANDHU AND KAM hug. ENTER MR. SANDHU.

MR. SANDHU: So when am I getting butter chicken?

MRS. SANDHU: No butter chicken. Tonight I will make burgers.

MR. SANDHU: Oh even better!

KAM, MRS. SANDHU and MR. SANDHU exit.

PINKY: Sat Sri Akal

BUBBLY: Canada!

PINKY jumps on BUBBLY's back and takes out a "That was easy" button and press it as they exit.

Blackout

The End

