

Sat-Sri Akal India!

Jessie Rai.....16 year-old Canadian girl
Suzy Smith.....16 year-old Canadian girl. Jessie's friend.
Mr. Rai.....Jessie's father
Mrs. Rai.....Jessie's mother
Bobby Gill.....20 year old Indian boy
Mrs. Gill.....Bobby's mother
Balwinder..... Indian man. Mr. Rai's friend
4 women.....Background dancers
1 man.....Waiter

SETTING: India

TIME: Present

SCENE 1: At an Indian wedding. Lights come up on BOBBY at the snacks table. There is an Indian song playing in the background.

(Mrs. Gill rushing towards Bobby but gets interrupted by dancers.)

Dancers: (Simultaneously) Sat-Sri Akal Mrs. Gill!

Mrs. Gill: (*Hastily*) Oh Sat-Sri Akal, Sat-Sri-Akal!

Dancer 1: How are you? Are you enjoying the wedding?

Dancer 2: Mrs. Gill, do you like my hair?

Dancer 3: Do you like my hairstyle?

Dancer 4: And my new sandals?

Mrs. Gill: Oh yes yes, you all look very handsome. Now go play!

Dancers: (simultaneously) Okay bye! (*Dancers walk offstage left*)

(*Mrs. Gill gets interrupted again by the waiter who is offering her something to eat.*)

MRS. GILL: Oh no no idiot get lost! (*Waiter walks offstage left*) Oh Bobby! (*Bobby is too busy eating snacks on the table*) Oh Bobby, you pig, come here!

BOBBY: What mummy? I'm hungry.

MRS. GILL: Stop eating and listen to me fully; you know the Rai family from Canada who are here at the wedding right?

Bobby: Oh yes mummy, who doesn't know them! I hear they have English servants and English drivers!

Mrs. Gill: Okay shut up and listen, you know their daughter? The very tall and very pale girl.

Bobby: Oh yes mummy, Jaswinder Kaur Rai, what a beauty!

Mrs. Gill: I said shut up and listen. You are going to marry Jaswinder and go to Canada! (*Bobby gets excited but doesn't say anything*) Oh now say something, idiot!

BOBBY: Oh mummy, you mean mine and Jaswinder's rishta? Oh I love you! Oh Jaswinder!

MRS. GILL: Oh Canada! Okay now don't get very happy. Mrs. Rai is a smarty-pant, she will never say yes to this rishta. I need get her away from Mr. Rai. But you don't worry, go put some shiny hair gel on and- (*smells his armpit*) and lots and lots of perfume, you stinky pig. I will make a nice plan.

BOBBY: Okay mummy!

(*Bobby and MRS. GILL walk offstage right and Jessie and Suzy walk onstage left.*)

JESSIE: Ugh this wedding sucks! I don't even know who the couple is and these snacks- (*Hits them against the table.*) they're like a hundred years old!

SUZY: Isn't it like your dad's best friend's daughter's wedding?

JESSIE: Yeah, who I've never met. Suzy I'm so happy your parents said yes to this trip. I would honestly be bored to death if you didn't come.

SUZY: Me too! But I'm not surprised that they said yes. I mean like come on, my parents love you and they're strong believers of this whole "expanding your horizons" concept, you know. And besides, I'm doing pretty well in all my classes this semester so they like had to say yes.

JESSIE: Well yeah because you have the easiest courses, unlike me. Oh god I just remember I had to email my physics teacher my lab report tonight. Uh where's my mum? I need to go back to the hotel!

SUZY: Hey come on! Relax alright? it's just one stupid lab report. You're not going to die if you don't hand it in.

(Waiter walks by and is stunned to see SUZY)

SUZY: Hey is there something like wrong with my outfit or something? Like since the day we landed, people have been giving me all these weird looks, you know?

JESSIE: No um, it's not your outfit; it's just that you're uh-

SUZY: Oh my god it's my eyeliner, I knew it was too much! Jessie you didn't even tell me that my eyeliner is not on point, oh god-

JESSIE: No no no! Girl your eyeliner is so on point. You look beautiful tonight and everyone is just jealous.

SUZY: Oh honey! Tell me something I don't know.

(MRS. RAI walks by)

JESSIE: Mom! When can we go back to the hotel? I'm getting a headache and this suit (*dress*) is killing me.

MRS.RAI: Don't worry beta, I will talk to your dad but just not right now. (*Looks at MR.RAI offstage, who is drunk*) He is having the time of his life right now. Let him enjoy.

JESSIE: But mom I need to go back and email my lab report to my physics teacher.

MRS.RAI: Jessie puth, you're on your vacation right now. Don't worry about school. Look at Suzy, she's enjoying herself. (*SUZY gives a big smile.*) Why don't you girls try some gol-gappay. They're really good.

SUZY: Go play? Yeah I want to go play! Jessie let's go play!

MRS. RAI: Oh no beta. Not "go play", gol-gappay.

SUZY: (*Unsure*) Golden-gulappay?

MRS. RAI: (*Emphasizes*) Gol-gappay.

JESSIE: Mom, I don't want to try any gol-gappay and neither does Suzy. I just want to go back to the hotel!

SUZY: What exactly are golden-gulappay Mrs.Rai? (*Pronounces it wrong*)

MRS.RAI: Well they are these crisp, round shells with potatoes, onions, chutney, and chaat masala. Let's go get some!

SUZY: Sure!

JESSIE: But- (*SUZY and MRS. RAI walk offstage. JESSIE stomps offstage.*)

MR.RAI walks onstage drunk.

MR.RAI: (*Indian accent. Staring at his full glass*) Why is my glass empty? (*waiter walks onstage*) Pour me some more Brandy, ju baifkuf ("stupid") idiot. (*waiter walks offstage.*)

BALWINDER: (*Walks onstage drunk*) Hey Jatender!

MR.RAI: Hey Balwinder! (*Both throw their arms out to hug each other.*) Oh congrats yaara! It's your daughter's wedding! Oh balle balle, oh balle balle!

BALWINDER: Oh my pleasure. But enough about me, tell me about ju! It's been 10 years yaara! Ju forget jour old buddy? Ju think jour a English man oye?

MR. RAI: oh no no yaara! Ju know life in Canada. Total waste! Ju go to work, ju come home, ju eat-what do ju call that- the perogies, ju watch the family feud and ju then go to sleep. Same routine every single day. Survey says boring! Useless! Bakwas! And their naan! Oh total bakwas! They don't flip their naan! I have to eat bakwas naan! And the number one bakwas thing in Canada: the Indian boys! There are no good boys for my jassu puthar in Canada, I tell you!

BALWINDER: Oh don't worry buddy, I will feed you cooked naan and find a good boy for our jassu puthar.

MR. RAI: Balwinder my friend. Ju are great yaara! *(They hug)* I decide I not go anywhere. Me, my daughter, and my woman, we all live here! And my daughter, Jaswinder, will get married here in India. Come here buddy, let's have a drink. Oh waiter! *(Walk offstage as JESSIE walks onstage)*

JESSIE: *(Playing Flappy Bird)* 97...Come on flappy bird...99 *(Getting excited but flappy bird dies and starts screaming)* No! Why! God I was so close! You stupid bird! Ugh! *(Sees a waiter walking by)* Hey excuse me? *(Waiter walks up to her)* Can I have sprite please? *(Waiter has no clue what she just said.)* I'm guessing you guys don't have sprite? *(Silence.)* Root beer? *(Silence)* No? *(Silence)* Ok thank you *(Waiter does not leave and is just staring at her. JESSIE waves him "bye" and he awkwardly walks away).*

(SUZY and MRS. RAI enter, laughing and having a great time.)

SUZY: Oh my god! Dude those golden-golappay though!

JESSIE: Finally! Don't leave me alone again.

MRS. RAI: Awe my Jassu puth, come here. *(Gives her a hug)*

JESSIE: Mom, please don't call me that.

SUZY: Yeah girl, have fun! Oh my god, we need a picture! *(Takes her phone out)* Get in!

(As they are taking selfies and MRS. GILL comes in the picture.)

MRS. RAI: Oh hello Mrs. Gill.

MRS. GILL: Oh helloji hello!

JESSIE: Sat-Sri Akal, aunty. *(Takes her blessings)*

MRS. GILL is waiting for SUZY to take her blessings but SUZY is completely unaware of it.

JESSIE and MRS. RAI signal SUZY and she awkwardly does it.

SUZY: Oh yeah. Sat-Sri Akal. *(Emphasizes all her words so MRS. GILL can understand.)* How do you do?

MRS. GILL: *(Unsure about what SUZY is asking her)* Oh yes, I do, I do. *(Turns to Jessie)* Oh my Jassu baby! *(Pulls JESSIE's cheeks)* You look like a doll! Doesn't she look like a doll, Mrs. Rai?

MRS. RAI: Uh yes Mrs. Gill.

MRS. GILL: I can't tell how happy I am today! Balwinder's daughter is getting married, our kids growing up and turning handsome and- *(Waiter walks by and MRS. GILL purposely pushes him and he accidentally spills water on MRS. RAI's dress)* Oh terri! Siyapa! You baifkuf waiter, look what you do! Stupid, idiot!

WAITER: I walk and water spill? I know nothing!

JESSIE: Oh my god mom!

SUZY: Mrs. Rai that's your favourite suit!

MRS. RAI: I'm fine Mrs. Gill. It's ok, waiter you can leave. *(Waiter is unsure what she said so MRS. RAI waves him bye.)* Girls don't worry. Jessie, come to the washroom with me?

(MRS. RAI and JESSIE walk offstage leaving SUZY and MRS. GILL standing awkwardly alone.)

MRS. GILL: *(Thinking of something to say)* Ju like India?

SUZY: Oh yes, very much, especially the people here. Everyone's so nice and caring. You should come to Canada. You're going to love it.

MRS. GILL begins to laugh because her dream of going to Canada is finally coming true and SUZY awkwardly laughs along.

MRS.GILL: *(Laughing)* Oh I'm coming, I'm coming.

Laughter dies and back to awkward silence. JESSIE enters.

JESSIE: Okay so mom's gone back to the hotel to change and she should be back shortly. After that, we'll leave with dad.

MRS. GILL: Leave? Oh no no Jassu baby, you first need to the dancing! *(MRS.GILL points offstage and sees BOBBY dancing.)* Oh look at my son Bobby! My handsome baby, he is the next Johnny Depp.

JESSIE: *(Politely)* Oh um no aunty, I am just not in the mood of dancing right now.

MRS.GILL: Oh what happened puth? Oh I know something that will make your face shine birght like jalebi! *(Goes to get a very disgusting looking drink for JESSIE).*

JESSIE: Oh great what is she going to do now?

(MRS.GILL re-enters)

MRS. GILL: Jassu puth! Look what I brought you! My world famous Kaada. After drinking this you will be dancing like Nicki Minaj!

JESSIE: *(Disgusted by the drink)* Oh it's Jessie, aunty. And um you didn't have to do that. I actually feel better just by looking at it.

MRS. GILL: Oh no no no Jaswinder! I want you to drink this in front of me and tell how good it is! *(To SUZY)* Would you like to try my world famous Kaada?

SUZY: *(Emphasizes all her words)* Oh thank you Mrs. Gill, but no thank you. I just had some golden-golappay and they were really good.

MRS.GILL: (*Looking at SUZY as if she is crazy and turns back to JESSIE.*) Chaiti Chaiti (“*Fast fast*”). Drink it all in one sip.

JESSIE drinks the entire glass and has the most terrifying look on her face.

MRS.GILL: Shabash! (“*Well done*”)

(*MRS. GILL pulls her cheeks and happily walks off-stage right*)

SUZY: (*mocking JESSIE*) “Good job Jassu baby.” (*Starts laughing*)

JESSIE: My name is not Jassu. That tasted like dead ancient people. Oh god I think I’m going to barf.

SUZY: Oh heck no. Not with that outfit on.

JESSIE: (*Starts mimicking MRS.GILL in an accent*) “Oh my Bobby drinks three glasses of Karda every day.” I don’t friggin’ care what that loser drinks. Screw Bobby and screw this party and screw that Karda. So done with everything.

SUZY begins to laugh but is holding back her laughter.

JESSIE: It’s not funny

SUZY: Girl have you seen the way he looks at you

JESSIE: Ew ew ew stop! Ew never! We’re like two different personalities, I listen to Arctic Monkeys and when I told him that he thought there are literally monkeys living in the Arctic!

SUZY: (*Teasing JESSIE*) No but seriously though, I really think he has got a thing for you.

JESSIE: Stop it.

SUZY: Awe you’re blushing!

JESSIE: I am not blushing!

(*BOBBY enters. He is wearing tons of gel in his hair, has sunglasses on and sweating like a pig from all the dancing. Has an Indian accent.*)

BOBBY: *(Strokes his hair)* Kinda ladies? *(How are you, ladies.)* What ju chit-chatting about?

SUZY: We were actually talking about you!

BOBBY: Me? Oh das cool. *(Smiles at JESSIE and she looks away.)* So Jaswinder-

JESSIE: It's Jessie.

BOBBY: Ok whatever. So Jessie, tell me about Canada. *(Pronounces "Canada" wrong.)* You wear uniforms to school?

JESSIE: You mean Canada? And no.

BOBBY: Oh yeah yeah same thing. What about roti? You eat roti in Canada? *(Pronounces it wrong again).*

JESSIE: Yes of course I eat roti. You know where I live, Surrey, it's like a mini Punjab.

BOBBY: *(Getting excited)* Oh really?! Mini Punjab! Das cool. You know I know a lot about Canada. You have the Vancouver suspension bridge, Stanley park and my favourite, Niagra Falls. *(Starts daydreaming).*

SUZY: Oh well if you ever come to Canada, we will take you to downtown!

(JESSIE shoots a look at her but SUZY ignores her.)

BOBBY: What is downtown?

SUZY: It's where everyone goes to party!

JESSIE: I pretty sure you guys don't have that here.

BOBBY: Oh no no we do! You know where all the cows were standing outside right? That's where my buddies and I go to party. That's our downtown.

(SUZY and JESSIE giggle)

JESSIE: Oh um that must be fun.

BOBBY: Yeah totally! (*phone call*) Helloji? Hey buddy! Chota! (“Liar!”) Suchi? (“Really?”) Oh my god! Hahaha ok bye buddy. (*Hangs up*) So Jaswinder, why don’t you go dance?

JESSIE: Jessie. And no I’m good. Thank you.

BOBBY: What about you Suji? (*Pronounces her name wrong*) Let’s go do some party sharty?

SUZY: Me? Oh I would love- (*JESSIE shoots a look at SUZY and SUZY comes up with a stupid excuse.*) Actually, I’ve got a sore throat so I can’t dance. (*JESSIE is staring at her and BOBBY looks confused*)

(*MRS.GILL re-enters and looks happy to see BOBBY and JESSIE talking.*)

MRS.GILL: Oh look at you two talking! Bobby baby, why don’t you take Jassu baby and Suji and show them your buddies?

JESSIE: Oh no no, we are perfectly fine here.

MRS. GILL: Jassu, don’t argue with your elders. If I say go then you go.

SUZY: Um yeah let’s go meet your buddies! (*JESSIE, BOBBY and SUZY walk offstage*)

MR. RAI enters.

MRS. GILL: (*Taps on MR.RAI’s shoulder.*) Mr. Rai? (*He doesn’t hear.*) Mr.Rai? (*Still doesn’t respond and MRS.GILL yells*) Mr. Rai!

MR.RAI: Ah Mrs. Gill. How are ju?

MRS. GILL: Oh I’m tip-top. Are you enjoying the party?

MR.RAI: Oh I enjoy very much.

MRS.GILL: (*Very casual*) So Paji, how was your flight from Canada to India? Everything went fit-fut? (“Great?”)

MR. RAI: Oh total bakwas (“*rubbish*”) flight! Frozen roti with no cooked sabji. Garbage!

MRS.GILL: Oh no. That is very bad. No good.

MR. RAI: (Cheers up) Oh don't worry panji. Be happy!

MRS.GILL: You know who you remind me of, paji?

MR.RAI: Who?

MRS.GILL: (*Pretends to get emotional*) My puthar ("son") Bobby! You see, my Bobby is a very intelligent boy. After Bobby's daddy left us, Bobby took over the family business all by himself. You know we have 21 cows, 34 pigs and 52 chickens. You know, my Bobby won the most handsome boy award. I am so proud of my puthar! And our Jassu baby is sweet like jalebi. She is pure like Hannah Montana. Hmm Bobby... Jassu... (*Looks at MR.RAI who is thinking deeply*). Hmm.... Bobby... Jassu...

MR.RAI: Oh Mrs.Gill, I got a very pantastic idea!

MRS.GILL: What is it Paaji?

MR.RAI: My daughter's and your puthar's rishta?

MRS.GILL: Oh suchi? I never thought of that. You are very smart paaji. But is Jaswinder ready to get married?

MR.RAI: (*Staring at MRS.GILL*) oh hanji! ("yes!") If my Jaswinder can drive a car, she can get married too! She also does- oh vat do you call that- that volunteer with kids! She will be a great mummy! This calls for some balle balle!

MRS.GILL: Oh this is great! But what about Mrs.Rai? You should have a talk with her.

MR.RAI: Mrs. Rai? (*Starts laughing*) Oh no vay! She not the boss of me. I am the boss of her. I don't need to talk to her. Let's go party sharty!

MRS.GILL: Oh hanji hanji! (*Oh yes yes*) Just give me two mint!_("*Two minutes.*")

(*MR.RAI walks offstage as the waiter walks onstage and MRS. GILL.*)

BOBBY: So mummy? Any good news?

MRS.GILL: First drink my kaada. Mr. Rai said yes! Rishta pakka! ("*He said yes!*")

BOBBY: Oh mummy. That is great!

MRS.GILL: Ok now stop drinking this Kaada, baifkuf (*“silly”*) and go give Jaswinder the good news.

BOBBY: Yes mummy!

(BOBBY and Mrs.GILL walk offstage and JESSIE and SUZY walk onstage from the opposite side)

SUZY: Jessie lets go dance! *(Silence)* Jessie?! *(Walks offstage)*

JESSIE: Suzy I'm sorry! *(Sees BOBBY with kaada in his hand)* Oh no he is back with the Kaada. I'm so not drinking that again.

BOBBY: So Jaswinder-

JESSIE: It's Jessie.

BOBBY: Okay Jessie. Did you-

JESSIE: Yes. Yes I did. It's great. Yum.

BOBBY: You think it's yummy? *(To himself)* Canadian girls think marriage is yummy? *(Back to JESSIE)* Who told you about this?

JESSIE: Oh your mum.

BOBBY: My mummy? But she told me to give ju-

JESSIE: Oh no, she already did. Trust me. I feel so great from inside.

BOBBY: *(Cheers up)* Suchi? *(“Really?”)*

JESSIE: *(Trying to find an excuse to get away from the Kaada)* Yup. Hey why don't you put that away and uh- we can go dance!

BOBBY: Ju want to dance. With me?

JESSIE: Yeah sure lets go.

BOBBY and JESSIE begin to dance and everyone joins in. MR.RAI stops the music to make an announcement.

MR. RAI: Everybody listen! (*One boy continues dancing*) I said listen ju baifkuf! First, from the bottom of my heart, I thank my yaara, Balwinder. Buddy, you make me think what is right for my family. Cheers yaara! The Rai family is staying here in India and never leaving you!

MRS. GILL: Hai?!

JESSIE: What?!

MRS. RAI: (*Ignores both of them*) Second, I, Jatender Singh Rai, decide to get my daughter, Jaswinder Kaur Rai, married to Bobby Singh Gill! Music!

Spotlight on JESSIE as everyone continues dancing in the back and then a blackout.

Scene 2: Next day in MR.RAI's hotel room. He is sitting on the couch looking like an innocent child. He's still recovering and barely remembers anything from last night. JESSIE and MRS.RAI are standing behind the couch, looking furious. MR.RAI reaches out to eat the roti sitting on the table.

MRS.RAI: You don't touch that roti until you don't answer our questions.

MR.RAI: But I didn't eat roti since last night.

MRS.RAI: No buts.

JESSIE: Dad. What were you thinking when you made the biggest decision of my life?

MR.RAI: Oh Jassu puthar I had a few drinks and ju know daru ("*alcohol*") makes me go crazy.

JESSIE: Crazy enough to decide to get me married to a guy from India? Dad, do you even know how old I am?

MR.RAI: ...18?

MRS.RAI: Hi oh rabba! ("*Oh my god!*") Jatender our daughter is only 16!

MR.RAI: Oh terri! ("*Oh god!*")

JESSIE: Dad how could you?

MR.RAI: Sorry Jassu. Mrs.Gill started talking about ju and Bobby and I brought-

JESSIE and MRS.RAI: (*simultaneously*) Mrs.Gill...

JESSIE: Mom I want to go back to Canada right now.

MRS.RAI: Yes puthar, I will call the travel agency right now. (*Walks offstage*)

(*MR.RAI quickly reaches out and takes a bite off the roti.*)

JESSIE: Dad.

MR.RAI: (*Chewing*) Hmm?

(*Bell rings and MR.RAI gets up to answer the door.*)

JESSIE: I will get it. (*Goes to open the door on stage right*)

MRS. GILL: Jassu baby!

(*Mrs. Gill walks right in with a box full of sweets followed by BOBBY who is looking really shy.*)

MRS.GILL: (*To MR.RAI*) Oh helloji. How are you feeling now paaji? I brought ladoos ("sweets") for you all!

MR.RAI: (*Trying to act casual*) Oh ju know, I-I uh feel great now.

MRS.GILL: Oh that's great!

(*MRS.RAI enters*)

MRS.RAI: Oh Mrs. Gill, what are you doing?

MRS.GILL: Oh Mrs. Rai! Changa ("good") you're here. Paaji, I had a question, are you and the family staying here in India?

MR. RAI: Uh sorry Mrs. Gill but we have to go back to Canada.

MRS. GILL: *(Hiding her happiness)* Oh no very bad. Don't worryji, my puthar Bobby is ok with moving to Canada with you all. My Bobby is really excited for his marriage. It's his first time getting married! Right Bobby?

BOBBY: *(Shyly)* Yes mummy.

(Awkward silence. MRS. RAI shoots a look at MR.RAI)

MR.RAI: Actually Mrs. Gill, I need to tell you something. Our daughter Jaswinder is not ready for marriage yet.

MRS.GILL: But you said that if she can drive a car she can get married as well.

(MRS.RAI and JESSIE furiously stare at MR.RAI)

MR.RAI: Ju sure I said that?

MRS.GILL: Oh hundred percent sure ji. Ju also said she does that- what do you call that- volunteer with kids and she will be a great mummy!

(JESSIE and MRS. RAI become more furious and are giving MR.RAI death stares. MR.RAI trying to avoid eye-contact with those two.)

MR.RAI: Well ju see, my Mrs. and I had a talk-

MRS.GILL: Oh so you decided to have a talk with Mrs. Rai?

MRS.RAI: What do you mean Mrs. Gill?

MRS.GILL: Well babhiji *(MRS.RAI)* last night, paaji *(MR.RAI)* said he doesn't need to talk you and said something about he being the boss- *(To MR. RAI)* what did you say paaji?

MR. RAI: *(Sweating)* I-I don't know what ju talking about.

MRS.GILL: Oh yes, you said babhiji is not the boss of you. You are the boss of babhiji.

(Awkward silence. MR. RAI looks at MRS.RAI who is about to explode right now. MR.RAI knows he is dead.)

MRS.RAI: Thank you Mrs. Gill for letting me know about that.

MRS.GILL: Oh no problem ji. Anytime. Oh paaji-

MR.RAI: (*Quickly changes the topic*) Okay ji, moving on. Mrs. Gill, our Jaswinder, she is only 16 and she wants to study and-

MRS.GILL: Oh no problem ji, she can study as much as she wants. My Bobby can wait two years. Right Bobby?

BOBBY: Hanji mummy.

MR.RAI: Well that is not that case. Ju see, Jaswinder grew up in Canada and she has different thoughts and Bobby is a great boy and-

MRS. RAI: This rishta cannot happen and that is my final decision.

(BOBBY and MRS.GILL are in shock)

MRS.GILL: Hai? Rishta cancel? (*Sarcasm*) Vah ji vah (*"Oh well isn't this great."*) First ju bring up the rishta and get our hopes up and then ju cancel the rishta? Typical Canadians. Come on Bobby puthar. I will find you lots more handsome girls. Let's get out!

BOBBY: Jaswinder!

MRS.GILL and BOBBY walk offstage.

MRS.RAI: Mr.Rai. I need to talk to you. Please come inside.

MR.RAI: Achaji. (*"Yes ma'am."*)

(MR.RAI and MRS.RAI walk offstage. BOBBY re-enters.)

BOBBY: Oh so sorry ji.

JESSIE: (*Sits up straight*) No no it's ok.

BOBBY: I uh came back to take the ladoos.

JESSIE: Oh yes. (*Hands over the box of sweets to BOBBY*)

BOBBY: Ok ji. Buh-bye. *(Starts to walk away)*

BOBBY: *(Turns back around)* Jaswinder?

JESSIE: *(kindly)* Jessie.

BOBBY: Yes Jessie. I want to say sorry. You are a very smart and pretty and-and when you smile, my heart goes from this much *(makes a tiny circle)* to this much *(makes a big circle)*. But I am a baifkuf milking cows all day. We are no good match. I wish someday you find the man of your dreams but we can still be friends, right?

JESSIE: Bobby that's the sweetest thing someone has ever said to me. Thank you. And yes, we can still be friends.

BOBBY: Mention not ji. One more thing ji. Will you accept my friend request on facebook and follow me back on Instagram please?

JESSIE: *(Chuckles)* Oh I'm so sorry about that. Yes. Yes I will.

BOBBY: Ok ji. Nice meeting you. Buh-bye. *(Exits stage right)*

JESSIE: Bye Bobby. *(Jessie sits back, smiling. SUZY enters)* You just woke up?

SUZY: *(Yawning)* Yeah dude. So tired from last night. So what did I miss?

JESSIE: Oh nothing much.

SUZY: Dude I'm hungry. You got anything to eat?

JESSIE: There's this roti. *(Points at the table.)*

SUZY: Oh yum! Thanks Jaswinder! *(Walks offstage)*

JESSIE: It's Jes- *(Pauses and chuckles)* Never mind

BLACKOUT

THE END

By Sawkshi Sharma

