

## Swearing

CHARACTERS: 3

PROPS: None

COSTUMES: Street clothes

SETTING: None specified

At Rise: Mother is occupied with a household task like ironing; child is sitting on the floor stacking blocks. Father enters. &\$^^%#\* is pronounced blankety- blankety- blank.

F: You wouldn't believe the ^%&^(&\*^\*&% % day I've had. The \$\$#@#@% % salesmen screwed up the order again.

M: It wasn't so great here either. The #@%#@#@ neighbors were at it again \_- fighting with each other. I am so over them. And the (&\*^&^& toaster decided to call it quits.

*(Child is stacking bricks making it obvious that it's getting higher and higher)*

F: Where the ##@#@#%\$ is my newspaper

M: On the coffee table. *(Burn self with iron)* \$% @#^\$^\$#^ I just burned myself with that #@#!#@!@ iron. No more shirts that need ironing. I have better things to do with my time.

F: Get some ice. *(Mother exits)* \$\$\$@\$%, the football team lost again. *(Mother enters, child spills over bricks)*

C: \$#\$#^\$@\$

M: *(indignant)* Young lady! I should wash your mouth out with soap!

F: *(shocked)* I don't want to hear that kind of stuff coming out of your mouth.

M: Probably those neighbors are a bad influence.

F: Are you trying to be like those neighbors of ours?

C: No, Daddy, I was trying to be like you.