

Wright Now Play Later: November

Prompt: Maggie Beetz – Embracing tofurkey is a revolutionary act, this time of year. Whether you want it to be or not.

EMBRACE THE TOFURKEY

By

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FATHER sits down at his young daughter's kitchen table in her tiny Manhattan apartment. He is reading the newspaper as she cooks.

After a moment, DAUGHTER presents a platter that has a Tofurkey on it.

FATHER looks at it for a long moment.

FATHER

What the hell is that?

DAUGHTER

Tofurkey, dad.

FATHER

Are you kidding me with that right now?

DAUGHTER

No.

FATHER

You said you were going to bring the turkey this year.

DAUGHTER

That's right. And I did.

FATHER

No you did not you brought a Tofuckity, or whatever the hell it is you just said.

DAUGHTER

Tofurkey, Dad. I have been a vegetarian for the last 4 years and never once have you so much as acknowledged it, much less respected the fact that I do not eat meat. You put it in everything! The turkey, obviously, but the gravy, the stuffing has sausage, the salad has chicken, I am sick and tired of trying to fill up on cornbread and yams.

FATHER

You know I bake that corn bread in pans lined in bacon grease, right?

DAUGHTER

Oh My God!! See, see this is what I am talking about. There is no room for me to be who I am.

FATHER

And who are you my dear daughter?

DAUGHTER

I am a woman who doesn't eat meat and is sick and tired of people please eating at you. For years and years and years I have eaten around your choice of food. But that is it. It is over. Save the Turkeys. Save the Turkeys! Save the TURKEYS!!!! One Tofurkey at a time we are going to save the Turkeys! Because it's not just an animal it is a symbol of how our country is divided. How we no longer care about each other. We are all obsessed with our own individual feelings about communal events. How can we even process anything that is happening in our world when we are topping each other with our activism, fear, insensitivity to minorities, or willingness to just give up and move to New Zealand?! Which would be okay if it seemed like the right thing to do, but the right thing to do, to create change Dad, is to start small. Start with saving the Turkey. Did you know that in Native American culture a Turkey is the symbol of love and giving back? How are we to really give forward to each other if we are slaughtering these animals year after year? And the presidential pardon! I mean I bet next Thanksgiving, our President, he who should not be named, will line up ten, twelve, fifty turkeys and kill them point blank with the president of the NRA after they break bread together with Putin! Is this what you want for our country? Don't you want to help change our country dad? One little bite of Tofurkey at a time we can be saving millions and millions of Turkey's whose only real purpose here on our land is to teach everyone how to be good kind hearted loving American citizens. So eat the fucking Tofurkey and have an open mind for once!

FATHER looks at DAUGHTER.

He takes a giant forkful of Tofurkey.

End of Play.