

REGIFTING

By Maeve Devitt

Lights up on Mary and Angel finishing singing Happy Birthday to God.

GOD: Wow. Thank you. That was really lovely.

ANGEL: Happy birthday, sir.

Angel hands God a wrapped gift that is clearly a basketball. God shakes it as if to hear what it could be. He opens it and starts tossing it back and forth between his hands.

GOD: Well well well! Look what we have he—

God accidentally drops the ball 'down to Earth'. SFX of crashing/crying/general chaos. Angel, Mary and God all react.

MARY: Oh no. Another school.

Angel and Mary react as if trying to move past or ignore what just happened.

MARY: Ya know what? Why don't we open my gift!

God quickly lunges for the gift, grabs it and begins to tear it open

GOD: Oh, Mary, you really didn't have to get me anything.

MARY: It was truly my pleasure.

God opens the box. His face drops.

GOD: What the hell is this?

MARY: Well, THIS is um. Well, you see, THIS...

Mary stammers on, trying to build up what's in the box. Gives up.

MARY: It's Frankincense and Myrrh.

GOD: You got me *INCENSE?!!*

MARY: SPECIAL incense! EXPENSIVE incense!

ANGEL: Wait a second, isn't this what the Three Wise Men gave to you?

MARY: No.

Beat.

MARY: Yes yes ok ok FINE. FINE. You caught me. I'm regifting

God and Angel gasp. God drops the incense. SFX of a huge explosion/firetrucks/etc.

ANGEL: Another school.

GOD: How could you do this?

ANGEL: YEAH! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?!

GOD: Stay out of this.

MARY: It's just, I always get shit gifts like frankincense and myrrh or people donating money in my name or the bullshit macaroni art Jesus still gives me. I don't want it!

ANGEL: I have to confess something. That basketball was also used. It was the Bulls Championship ball.

GOD: What?

ANGEL: Signed by all the players.

GOD: WHAT?! Can we get it back?

ANGEL: No... no probably not...

Stomping his feet and throwing a childlike tantrum

GOD: This is the worst birthday EVER!

God immediately stops in his tracks, remembering something.

GOD: Wait a second. You left something out. There was supposed to be gold in here! GOLD, Frankincense and Myrrh!

Cut back to Mary decked out in gold jewelry.

MARY: I don't know what you're talking about.

God lunges toward Mary, grabs her gold necklace (or something) and they begin to tug of war over it. It falls to the ground. SFX of crashing etc. Angel, Mary and God all look down horrified.

MARY: (*meekly*): Happy Birthday.....

Blackout