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*Dramatic Publishing*



# Stuffed

by  
Jeanette D. Farr

From...

## 35 in 10

Thirty-Five Ten-Minute Plays

Compiled and Edited

KENT R. BROWN



**Dramatic Publishing**

Woodstock, Illinois • England • Australia • New Zealand

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# **STUFFED**

By  
Jeanette D. Farr

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**Stuffed** was first performed at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, in the Paul Harris Theater in 1999. It was directed by Anthony Persanti, and featured Andrew Kaemper and Traci Allanson.

### CHARACTERS

BUBBA-BLUE: In his 30s to 40s. A large, menacing figure but soft as a bubble.

AUDREY-LEE: A little spitfire on the verge of puberty.

SETTING: A garage. It's where Bubba lives. There is a cot, hotplate and crates which he has made into a workbench. The "prized possession" is a large stuffed owl that should have a place of distinction.

TIME: The 1950s. A hot, summer evening at sunset.

## STUFFED

AT THE CURTAIN: *BUBBA-BLUE is trying to drive a nail into a board by hitting it with an old rusty coffee can. In frustration, BUBBA-BLUE strikes the nail harder and harder with the coffee can. As the rhythm increases, AUDREY-LEE enters out of breath. She stops and looks back from where she came. She carries a burlap sack. She approaches BUBBA-BLUE and watches for a while. He catches AUDREY LEE's eye. He pounds the nail softer, then stops.*

BUBBA-BLUE. I don't have time to get made fun of today.

AUDREY-LEE. Not this time.

BUBBA-BLUE. Whatever it is—it don't matter—

AUDREY-LEE. I'm here on business.

*(AUDREY-LEE walks over, opens the burlap sack and shows him what's inside)*

BUBBA-BLUE. So?

AUDREY-LEE. I'm willin' to pay.

BUBBA-BLUE. I don't know what you mean.

AUDREY-LEE. Twenty-seven cents...

BUBBA-BLUE. Go home.

AUDREY-LEE. Three of them cents is wheat pennies.

BUBBA-BLUE. Don't you have a home?

AUDREY-LEE. I can get you more...come Friday.

BUBBA-BLUE. Or somewheres to be besides here?

AUDREY-LEE. ...or if I find pop bottles...I can—

BUBBA-BLUE. Get lost!

AUDREY-LEE. Take in the pop bottles. *(Pause.)* I brought you a whole box of Tasty-cakes. I know it must be a long time since you had somethin' sweet. They make all kinds now. Not just filled in the middle with cream. But lemon kind and berry kind.  
*(He takes the box of Tasty-cakes and eats three in a row. She watches him and smiles.)*

BUBBA-BLUE. Bury it.  
*(Her smile disappears.)*

AUDREY-LEE. Uh, uh.

BUBBA-BLUE. It's gonna start to stink up the place.

AUDREY-LEE. You can fix it.

BUBBA-BLUE. You think you know somethin' and you don't.

AUDREY-LEE. I know you like Tasty-cakes the way you scarfed 'em down the way you did. I know everyone thought you was weird 'cause you ate raw meat once. I know your mama thought you was sick in the head and sent you away for a long, long time and while you was there you learned...

BUBBA-BLUE. That wasn't me.

AUDREY-LEE. Tellin' lies again, Bubba-Blue?

BUBBA-BLUE. Don't call me that.

AUDREY-LEE. I also know that's what they called you.  
*(She sings—children's rhyme style.)*

Buh-buh-Blue  
What he do.  
Stuffed his Mama  
With a rus-ty shoe.

BUBBA-BLUE. That's what's a lie!