

# Hayley Gets Married

By Pete Malicki

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# **Hayley Gets Married**

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## Cast

Ross – is a gym-junkie; a down-to-earth bloke  
Jono – is less masculine than Ross but far from effete  
Hayley – is an alpha female but still feminine  
Jess – is more softly-spoken than Hayley

## Set

An apartment. A couch on one side of the stage is facing the audience, while another one faces *away*.

## Scene One

*Ross is sitting on the couch facing away from the audience so only his head is visible. Jono and Hayley sit on the couch facing the audience. Jono presents Hayley with an elaborately-decorated muffin.*

Jono:   Voila!

Hayley: Cute! You seriously baked this yourself?

Jono:   I seriously did.

Hayley: It looks store-bought. Oh, you're so talented!

*Hayley kisses Jono, who smiles and kisses her back.*

Jono:   Go on. Try it.

Hayley: *(taking a bite)* Yum. Oh, wow.

Jono:   Not bad, eh?

Hayley: Delicious. You are so fabulous, mister.

*Hayley takes another bite, then exclaims. She's bitten something.*

Hayley: Jono, what's this? Is it a...? This is a ring! Oh my god Jono, an engagement ring! You're asking me to marry you!

Jono:   Uh, surprise.

Hayley: Oh my god. I'm going to wash it off.

*Hayley rushes out of the room. Jono, looking terrified, takes out his phone. He calls Ross, who speaks from the other couch.*

Ross:   Ross Beaverton.

Jono: Ross, oh my god. Oh my fucking god. I just proposed to Hayley.

Ross: To *Hayley*?

Jono: Yeah. I gave her a muffin Jess bought for me and there was a ring inside it. My crazy bitch of a girlfriend was trying to propose to me with a ring in a muffin!

Ross: So now you're engaged to your mistress?

Jono: Ah fuck. It's so much worse when you say it out loud. What am I going to do?

Ross: I'll give you the number of a good tailor. And my personal trainer. You can't get hitched with all those love handles.

Jono: This isn't funny man! How the hell do I get out of this?

Ross: Easy tiger. Um, okay, don't do anything. I'll be right there. Tell her you'll talk business later.

Jono: What are you going to do when you get here?

Ross: I'll sort it all out, don't worry.

Jono: You've never even met her, man. Don't tell me you're going to try your cop thing again. That was a disaster the last four times and it is *never* going to get any better.

Ross: Look, you just have to... hang on...

*Ross throws his head back and holds the phone as far away from his head as possible as he has a three-second orgasm, which he tries to keep quiet.*

Ross: Be there in two minutes.

Jono: No, wait, you can't...

*Jono trails off as Hayley re-enters wearing a corset, leggings and holding a short black whip. Jono stares with an open mouth as Ross looks at his phone.*

Hayley: Mister, I am going to fuck your brains out.

Ross: *(into phone)* Hello?

Jono: I... but... I... I...

Hayley: Come with me *right now*. That's an order, you dirty pig. Come!

Ross: Mate? You there?

*Hayley grabs Jono by the wrist and leads him offstage. Jess gets up from the other couch, where she had been giving Ross a blowjob (not visible to the audience). Ross puts his phone away.*

Jess: Who was that?

Ross: My mum. Hey babe, thanks, but I gotta get moving. Bros before hos.

Jess: But you said you'd go down on me if I did you first!

*Ross gets up and starts heading towards the exit.*

Ross: Sorry babe. The world needs me. Be back in an hour.

*Ross leaves. Jess puts her hand on her hips.*

Jess: Bastard!

*Jess marches out and the lights go off.*

## Scene Two

*There is a knock from offstage. No response. Ross pokes his head in.*

Ross: Hello? (enters) Jono? Mate, where are ya?

*Ross goes and looks at the couch. He picks up the discarded muffin, sniffs it and takes a bite. Jono enters in boxers and an unbuttoned t-shirt.*

Jono: Ross! I told you not to come.

Ross: That's what she said. (pause) I'm gathering from the fact that you're mostly undressed you didn't heed my advice about not doing anything with Hayley.

Jono: She was wearing a corset.

Ross: Damn. Well played Hayley.

*They sit together on the couch.*

Jono: So can you help me out of this mess? Jess will kill me if she finds out I'm cheating on her.

Ross: Yeah, no dramas. Where *is* the mistress in question?

*Hayley enters and stands behind the two men. She is dressed normally.*

Jono: In the shower cleaning herself off.

*Jono puts his hand up for a high-five, which Ross gladly meets.*

Jono: I tell you mate, Jess would *never* do what Hayley just did. I love her dearly but how could I marry someone who hates giving blowjobs? And what kind of a weirdo puts a *ring* in a *store-bought* muffin for her *boyfriend*?

Hayley: You're cheating on me?

*Ross and Jono stand up and turn around.*

Ross: Hayley!?

Hayley: Ross?

Ross: *(to Jono)* You're fucking *this* Hayley? Dude, that's my girlfriend!

Jono: This is *your* Hayley?

Hayley: *(to Jono)* You cheating motherfucker!

Ross: *(to Hayley)* No, *you* cheating bitch! *(to Jono)* You prick. You're nailing my missus!

Jono: Wait, hang on... *(to Hayley)* You're screwing *him*? You told me you I'm "the only man you want."

Hayley: And you just *proposed* to me, but it turns out I'm your *mistress*? Liar.

Jono: Bitch!

Hayley: Fuck you. *(to Ross)* And what's this about you making a mess of your *mistress*? Fuck you, you cheating dick.

Ross: Fuck *you*. *(to Jono)* And fuck you.

Jono: Fuck you Ross. *(to Hayley)* And especially fuck *you*.

Hayley: No, fuck you both.

Ross: Looks like you already are, you slut.

*Ross raises his hand to high-five Jono. Jono pauses, then reluctantly high-fives.*

Hayley: You're both complete arseholes. I'm going to go upstairs and if either of you are still here when I get back I'm going to stab you with a fork. *(to Ross)* The salad fork *you* bought me.

*Hayley exits. Ross turns to push Jono.*

Ross: You fucker. I can't believe you're sleeping with *Hayley*.

Jono: I can't believe we're sleeping with the same girl and didn't know about it.

Ross: There are lots of Hayleys out there mate.

Jono: Amen to that. She's actually the third Hayley I've banged.

Ross: That's my girlfriend you're talking about!

Jono: The bitch is cheating on you, man.

Ross: Yeah. With my *best mate*.

Jono: You can't trust a cheater. She's not worth your time mate. You can do heaps better than her.

Ross: (*threateningly*) Mate, I'm actually pretty dirty about this. You're not going to get off that easily.

Jono: Well screw you then, you dopey meathead. This is what you get for screwing half the girls in the city.

Ross: You wanna start me?

Jono: Yeah.

Ross: Yeah?

Jono: What are you going to do? Huh?

Ross: Wanna find out?

*As the men start shoving each other, Jess enters from the other side of the stage. She stops and stares at the men.*

Jess: Jono?

*Jono and Ross turn to Jess.*

Jono: Jess? What are you doing here?

Ross: Jess?

Jess: Ross?

Jono: You know each other?

Ross: *You* know each other?

Jono: Dude, this is my girlfriend!

Ross: *She's* your girlfriend.

Jono: Yeah. Why? How do you... *(to Jess)* Jess? You know him?

Jess: Uh...

Ross: Um...

Jono: *(realisation dawns)* You're sleeping together? *(to Jess)* You're cheating on me?

Jess: No, sweetie, it's not like that. Ross is just my... we, uh...

Ross: It's true. I'm boning her. She just sucked me off.

Jono: *(to Jess)* You *what*?!

Ross: *(to Jess)* How'd you find me anyway?

Jess: I tracked your iPhone.

Jono: Hold the fucking phone. *(to Ross)* You're sleeping with my girlfriend?!

Ross: *(to Jess)* Is that even possible? *(to Jono)* So now we're even, right?

Jess: *(to Jono)* What's that supposed to mean?

Jono: *(pause)* Nothing.

Ross: *(to Jess)* He's bonking Hayley. *My* Hayley.

Jess: *Your* Hayley?

Jono: *(to Ross)* Hey, shut your mouth.

Ross: *(to Jono)* Fuck you.

Jono: Fuck you! *(to Jess)* And fuck *you*. You refuse to give me head yet you blow off *this* oversized moron?

Jess: Fuck you Jono, you cheating shit. *(to Ross)* And fuck you. You told me I was the only girl you ever wanted, you lying bastard.

Ross: Oh fuck you.

*Hayley enters, speaking angrily as she returns.*

Hayley: You know what, mister? I *knew* that muffin was store-bought. You have no talent in the kitchen *or* the bedroom.

Jess: Hayley?

Hayley: Jess?

Jono: You've got to be kidding me.

Ross: Hey, I like where *this* might be heading.

Jess: What are you doing with these two idiots?

Hayley: What are you doing in my apartment?

Jess: I didn't know you lived here. I was following doofus to see what he was up to.

Hayley: Which doofus?

Jess: It doesn't matter. It... it's good to see you again.

Hayley: You have to leave, Jessica. I told you we can never do this again.

Jess: Wait a second, what muffin were you talking about?

Hayley: Jono here proposed to me with a ring in a muffin that his... oh.

Jess: *(to Jono)* You gave *her* the muffin?

Jono: Ross, help me.

Ross: Uh... Jonathan Dicklover, I'm arresting you for eight counts of fraudulently concealing your identity, two counts of shoplifting, and, uh, a dozen counts of procuring child pornography.

Jono: Jesus Christ.

Jess: *(to Jono)* You bastard. That was for you!

Jono: Fuck off. You're cheating on me too. With *Ross* of all people.

Hayley: *(to Ross)* *She's* your mistress? *(to Jess)* It's *you*?

Jess: Hey, you're sleeping with *my* boyfriend.

Hayley: Fuck you, bitch.

Jess: Nah, fuck you.

*The girls close in on each other.*

Hayley: Yeah? You want some action, sweetheart?



Ross: That's what she said.

Jono: She actually did say that.

Jess: I'm going to tear you a new one, you fat cow.

Hayley: Fat? You're the one who's let herself go. Look at those tree trunks you're sprouting.

Jess: Fuck you.

Hayley: Yeah?

Jess: Yeah?!

*The girls are about to come to blows, then embrace and kiss passionately. Ross's mouth drops and he clutches his heart with both hands.*

Ross: Oh my god. (to Jono) Dude – we're gonna have an orgy!

Jono: I don't think so.

Hayley: Piss off, both of you. Ross, we're done. Jono, you too. It's finished.

Jess: What she said.

*The girls rush off stage, arms around each other. Ross and Jono watch them leave, then sit on the couch. They exchange a glance, then stare directly ahead.*

Jono: I'm not sure exactly what happened but I'm pretty sure we both ended up as losers.

*Ross nods. A pause.*

Ross: You know, with us cheating on our girlfriends with each other's girlfriends, and them hooking up like they just did. (looks at Jono) I feel like there's a lot of pressure on us here.

Jono: I don't like where this is going.

Ross: We're both on the rebound.

*Ross stares at Jono. Jono returns the look. Ross shrugs as if to say "Why not?" Jono looks like he's about to cry, but he doesn't move away. Ross leans in. The lights snap off.*