

The following is excerpted from

“PUFF THE MAGIC MATCHMAKER”

A Two Character Romantic Comedy

By Ken Levine

An imaginary friend is asked to save a romantic relationship.

Copyright © Ken Levine 2018

All Rights Reserved

No portion of this script may be performed, or reproduced by any means, or quoted, or published in any medium without prior written consent of Ken Levine.

Contact: Jamie Kaye-Phillips

United Talent Agency, Theatre Department

New York, NY

PH: 212-991-4245

E-mail: Jamie.KayePhillips@unitedtalent.com

Performance licenses must be purchased separately from each script. To inquire about a performance license, please complete the online licensing form at KenLevinePlays.com/Licensing, or contact Jamie Kaye-Phillips via the contact information provided above.

Royalties are due on all performances of "PUFF THE MAGIC MATCHMAKER." This includes amateur, professional and school productions as well as auditions, staged readings and informal readings where an audience is present whether it is a paying or non-paying audience.

Royalties will not be waived or reduced for schools, charity performances or auditions.

All copyrights are energetically enforced.

PUFF THE MAGIC MATCHMAKER

A Ten-Minute Comedy by
Ken Levine

SYNOPSIS: An imaginary friend is asked to save a romantic relationship.

CHARACTERS:

ERICA -- 20's, smart, skeptical

RILEY -- 20's, more uninhibited. Imaginary.

SETTING: A coffee house. Small table and two chairs are all that's needed.

PUFF THE MAGIC MATCHMAKER

INT. CAFE -- DAY

*

ERICA sits alone at a small table sipping coffee. RILEY approaches.

RILEY

God, it's crowded today. Mind if I take this empty seat?

ERICA

No, please. Sit down.

RILEY

Thanks.

Riley sits. They drink in silence for a couple of beats, then:

RILEY

(casually) You and Joel should patch things up.

ERICA

What?

RILEY

He really misses you.

ERICA

Excuse me. Who are you?

RILEY

Riley. I'm his closest friend in the whole world.

ERICA

How could that be? Joel and I went out for a year. He never mentioned you once.

RILEY

Oh. Well, I'm his imaginary friend. Is this place always so jammed?

ERICA

Imaginary friend?!

RILEY

Yes. Since he was twelve. You'd think they were putting cocaine in the latte.

ERICA

Okay. Right. Sure. Well you tell Joel if he still has imaginary friends that does not bode well for a reconciliation.

RILEY

You don't believe me.

ERICA

No. Now if Puff the Magic Dragon sits down and makes an impassioned plea on his behalf, then yeah, maybe.

RILEY

Your Nana passed away when you eleven, right?

ERICA

How do you know that?

RILEY

You told Joel. I'm usually there. Invisible of course.

ERICA

This is crazy. I'm getting a restraining order.

RILEY

You try taking out a restraining order on an imaginary friend and see who's crazy.

ERICA

Not you. For Joel!

RILEY

Listen, you still talk to your Nana. You still feel she's with you. And you've said there are times you can even feel she's giving you advice. Like investing in Amazon five years ago.

ERICA

Nana knew her stocks.

RILEY

So call her what you will -- a ghost, a vision, spirit, presence, muse, angel on your shoulder, imaginary friend.

ERICA

But people outgrow imaginary friends.

RILEY

Not everybody. I bet our president still has a hundred of them.

ERICA

Yeah, they're probably the only people he knows who are not under investigation.