

An Egg-ventful Breakfast

Characters

VIOLET – sixteen year old teenager; unamused by DAD's jokes

JED- twelve year old brother of VIOLET; joins in DAD's jokes

DAD- adult; father of VIOLET and JED; loves telling jokes

Props

The stage should be set to look like a kitchen with cabinets, dishes, food props, coffee maker, and a small dining table with three chairs. JED should be eating eggs, yogurt, and drinking juice. VIOLET should be eating toast with jam, oranges, and milk. Costumes are flexible, can be casual attire or pajamas. DAD needs to be wearing a watch.

SCENE

(VIOLET and JED are eating breakfast at the table, DAD enters from left stage)

DAD: Good morning!

VIOLET: *(sleepily)* Good morning.

(DAD moves to cabinet and starts to pull out a bowl and cereal for his breakfast)

DAD: I think your mom isn't too happy with me. Today she told me to stop acting like a flamingo.

VIOLET: *(Tired urgency)* Dad, no, not this early in the morn-

DAD: So I had to put my foot down.

(DAD and JED laugh at the joke while VIOLET groans)

VIOLET: Don't start this early in the morning, I don't have the energy.

(VIOLET starts to take a bite of her toast)

JED: Would you say your energy is toast?

(JED and DAD laugh again)

VIOLET: *(Unamused)* No. I wouldn't.

DAD: No toast jokes? Well, I could tell you an egg joke but it might crack you up.

JED: Okay, that one was bad. You've used it so many times.

VIOLET: Thank you!

DAD: I know my egg puns have been kinda bad lately. I'm working on making them sunny-side up.

VIOLET: *(groaning and drawing out the word)* Daaaaaaddddd.....

JED: There's a key to good egg jokes dad.

DAD: And what would that be?

JED: You can't be afraid to whisk it all!

(DAD and JED laugh while VIOLET sighs and takes a bite of toast)

DAD: C'mon Vi, you have to admit these jokes are *(picking up tub of oatmeal)* oat-standing!

VIOLET: *(Rolling her eyes)* No. No I do not.

(DAD takes a bowl and box of cereal then sits down next to JED. He begins to whisper to him.)

VIOLET: What are you doing?

DAD: Muffin to see here.

JED: We were just wondering about what you are drinking.

VIOLET: Soy milk?

JED: Hola milk, me llamo Jed.

VIOLET: *(glares at JED and frowns disapprovingly)*

DAD: Jed be careful. We wouldn't want to bacon this family apart.

JED: That's true, we would be in a jam.

VIOLET: You need butter jokes. *(realising her slip up)* I mean-

DAD: Aha! So you don't think our jokes are waffle!

JED: Donut worry, we always knew you liked them.

DAD: Yolks on you if you thought we believed you.

VIOLET: No! It was just a slip up!

(JED and DAD stare at her for a few minutes)

JED: Omlette it slide this time.

VIOLET: That doesn't even make sense!

DAD: I'm flipping over that egg pun.

JED: It was oat-standing.

VIOLET: Dad already used that one!

DAD: We're on a roll this morning, croissant you tell?

JED: It's sausage good morning.

VIOLET: *(loudly)* Okay enough! I forbid any more breakfast jokes or puns!

(JED and DAD look at each other.)

JED: But yogurt the day started right when you laugh this much.

DAD: I agree, berry good breakfast choices make the rest of -

VIOLET: *(Holding up a finger)* No. Do not finish that sentence. No more.

(JED stands up and goes to the counter and leans next to the coffee maker)

JED: Well Dad, looks like you've been egg-xiled from telling jokes.

VIOLET: You too, Jed!

JED: *(Glancing at the coffee maker)* But I need to espresso my feelings.

DAD: It beans a lot.

JED: We have a latte love.

VIOLET: *(Flatly)* Coffee jokes are included in breakfast jokes.

JED: But they're mug-nificant! It would be brew-tal without our clever jokes. We take every frappe-turnity to make you laugh, but all you do is try to ground us!

DAD: Watch yourself, you're cruising for a brew-sing from your sister.

VIOLET: (*Glaring at JED*) He's right, you better be careful.

JED: (*Grinning*) Did I make a pour decision?

DAD: An Un-bean-lievably bad decision

VIOLET: Dad! Stop encouraging him!

JED: Don't brew-rate him.

VIOLET: (*Exasperated*) You've used these a dozen times before! You know what? (*VIOLET stands up*) I'm full. Bye!

(*VIOLET exists stage right*)

DAD: Well she seems depresso.

JED: We mocha her crazy.

(*JED takes his dishes and VIOLET'S and puts them in the sink. DAD starts to put breakfast items away*)

DAD: (*Still putting items away*) Alright, kettle down.

JED: (*Still gathering dishes*) I can't. I've got a latte problems and have to take it one cup at a time.

DAD: (*Glancing at his watch*) Well looks like I have to go or I'll be latte to work.

JED: Is the grind exhausting?

DAD: (*Exiting stage right*) Well you only get in trouble if you don't have a filter.

JED: (*Puts the last of the dishes in the sink and turns to the audience*) Well folks, I hope you have gotten a waffle lot of yolks out of our jokes. Violet may not crack up, but Dad and I take them very cereal-istly. Now I might not be a bagel, but I have to roll away from this egg-ventful breakfast. Have a latte fun out there!

(*Curtains close*)

THE END