

HIDE AND GO SNEAK

A Ten-Minute Comedy Duet

by
Crystal Smith



Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

Toll-Free 888-473-8521

Fax 319-368-8011

Web www.brookpub.com

Copyright © 1996 by Crystal Smith
All rights reserved

CAUTION: Professionals & amateurs are hereby warned that *Hide and Go Sneak* is subject to a royalty. This play is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, Canada, the British Commonwealth and all other countries of the Copyright Union.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this play are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion pictures, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS & ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this play are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. If necessary, we will contact the author or the author's agent. PLEASE NOTE that royalty fees for performing this play can be located online at Brooklyn Publishers, LLC website (<http://www.brookpub.com>). Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. You will find our contact information on the following page.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged. Only forensics competitions are exempt from this fee.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this play is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

<http://www.brookpub.com>

TRADE MARKS, PUBLIC FIGURES, & MUSICAL WORKS: This play may include references to brand names or public figures. All references are intended only as parody or other legal means of expression. This play may contain suggestions for the performance of a musical work (either in part or in whole). Brooklyn Publishers, LLC have not obtained performing rights of these works. The direction of such works is only a playwright's suggestion, and the play producer should obtain such permissions on their own. The website for the U.S. copyright office is <http://www.copyright.gov>.

COPYING from the book in any form (in whole or excerpt), whether photocopying, scanning recording, videotaping, storing in a retrieval system, or by any other means, is strictly forbidden without consent of Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

TO PERFORM THIS PLAY

1. Royalty fees must be paid to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC before permission is granted to use and perform the playwright's work.
2. Royalty of the required amount must be paid each time the play is performed, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.
3. When performing one-acts or full-length plays, enough playbooks must be purchased for cast and crew.
4. Copying or duplication of any part of this script is strictly forbidden.
5. Any changes to the script are not allowed without direct authorization by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.
6. Credit to the author and publisher is required on all promotional items associated with this play's performance(s).
7. Do not break copyright laws with any of our plays. This is a very serious matter and the consequences can be quite expensive. We must protect our playwrights, who earn their living through the legal payment of script and performance royalties.
8. If you have questions concerning performance rules, contact us by the various ways listed below:

Toll-free: 888-473-8521

Fax: 319-368-8011

Email: customerservice@brookpub.com

Copying, rather than purchasing cast copies, and/or failure to pay royalties is a federal offense. Cheating us and our wonderful playwrights in this manner will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Please support theatre and follow federal copyright laws.

HIDE AND GO SNEAK

by
Crystal Smith

CAST: HOLLY and STEPHANIE

AT RISE: HOLLY is chasing STEPHANIE onstage.

HOLLY: Get over here...Now!

STEPHANIE: You're not my boss!

HOLLY: **(Calmly)** I am until your parents get home, sweetie.

STEPHANIE: Nu-uh!

HOLLY: Fine! Don't take a bath. Just smell so bad that you wilt flowers. See if I care!

STEPHANIE: Whatever. I want some cake...now.

HOLLY: Chill, okay. Forget the bath! Forget the cake too! Just go to bed!

STEPHANIE: Why should I forget the cake? Why should I do anything you say?

HOLLY: Because I desperately need some peace. Now hit the bed!

STEPHANIE: You're not my boss. You're just a three dollar an hour baby-sitter.

HOLLY: I swear! Of all the little juvenile devils, you take the cake.

STEPHANIE: What flavor?

HOLLY: Of what!?

STEPHANIE: Of cake, silly! I told you I wanted some!

HOLLY: I'd better get paid millions for this job!

STEPHANIE: Well, I guess you are the boss. If you say I should go to bed, I guess I'd better go.

HOLLY: Good.

STEPHANIE: Nighty-night. **(rubbing her eyes)**

HOLLY: **(Exhausted)** Un-huh. Just go.

STEPHANIE: **(Tiptoeing up to Holly)** HOLLY!

HOLLY: **(Jumps up, surprised)** Go away!

STEPHANIE: **(Innocently)** You don't want me anymore?

HOLLY: Honestly? Well...

STEPHANIE: Hey, I've got an idea!

HOLLY: What?

STEPHANIE: Let's play a game!

HOLLY: It's 9:30! Way past your 9:00 bed time.

STEPHANIE: Just one, then I'll go to bed. Honest.

HOLLY: Just one?

STEPHANIE: Yeah, honest. My pick. Let's see...I know. Let's play hide and go seek, and you're it!

HOLLY: Oh, all right. If it'll wind you down so you can go to bed, we'll play. But only one time!

STEPHANIE: Turn around, no peeking, and count to 30.

HOLLY: 1, 2, 3, 4...

STEPHANIE: **(Looking around)** This will be good!

HOLLY: 18, 19, 20...

STEPHANIE: **(Mimes running outside, giggling)** She'll just die!

HOLLY: 28, 29, 30! Here I come! Where is the little brat? Hey, why is the front door open...Oh no! **(Mimes running outside)**

STEPHANIE: **(Runs inside and slams the door)** Yes!!!

HOLLY: **(Twirls around and groans)** Open up, Stephanie. **(pause)** I'm not playing, little girl. Open this door now. I mean now!

STEPHANIE: I'm not allowed to open the door. The baby-sitter is supposed to do those things. **(Mysteriously, yet innocently)** Where is she, anyway?!?

HOLLY: This isn't funny anymore!

STEPHANIE: Oh, you don't think so?

HOLLY: Stephanie, let me in.

STEPHANIE: Not in this lifetime, sweetheart.

HOLLY: What if I give you a surprise.

STEPHANIE: **(In disgust)** I will not be bribed by cheap offers. **(Pause)** What kind of surprise is it?

HOLLY: A big one! You'd love it, but only I can show you where it is.

STEPHANIE: Tough cookies, you sly babysitter! I guess it's my loss!

HOLLY: Uh...I know where your mom keeps your birthday and Christmas presents.

STEPHANIE: Oh, you do not!

HOLLY: Yes, I do. I'll show you. But only if you let me in.

STEPHANIE: Just tell me. Please! Then I'll let you in.

HOLLY: All right. Your presents are in the bushes, right by the door.

STEPHANIE: They are not. Someone would steal them.

HOLLY: How many crooks do you know that go around looking through shrubbery for a little kid's presents? Come on!

STEPHANIE: You have a point.

HOLLY: Of course I do. I'm always right. Now open the door.

STEPHANIE: Oh, please. Do you think I'm that stupid?

HOLLY: Honestly?

STEPHANIE: Well, I never!

HOLLY: Never what? Never been nice to a baby-sitter before?

STEPHANIE: **(Sadly)** Not when baby-sitters are mean to me.

HOLLY: I'm not trying to be mean. You are just soooo difficult!

STEPHANIE: What do you have against a little fun?

HOLLY: Nothing, but this isn't fun. Why are you such a brat?

STEPHANIE: I'm not. I'm a unique individual!

HOLLY: Where did you hear that?

STEPHANIE: From my teacher. She says that we are all unique individuals and we can...

HOLLY: That's it, I've had it! You're a little monster!

STEPHANIE: How come you're so grouchy?

HOLLY: Because it's freezing cold out here and you're inside laughing!

STEPHANIE: Okay, keep your shirt on. Geez, Louise!

HOLLY: Stephanie...darling...please open the door before I turn into a popsicle.

STEPHANIE: Wow! That's touching. Tell me another one, Shakespeare!

HOLLY: Don't get smart with me little missy, or I'll...I'll...

END OF FREE PREVIEW