


I LOVE MY JOB

by

Tony Santos

 Publishing

3P PUBLISHING HOUSE
WINTER PARK, FLORIDA

3P Publishing

3P Publishing House Ensures:

Quality: Publishing compelling comedies and dramas of all performance needs

Originality: Scripts are published that are both Creative and Innovative

Affordability: Providing material for individuals and schools of all income levels

For all of your script needs:

www.3ppublishing.com

For all of your performance needs:

www.3pspeech.com


3P Speech Publishing House
970 Via Lugano
Winter Park, FL 32789

Email: info@3pspeech.com
Main: www.3pspeech.com
Publishing: www.3ppublishing.com

I Love My Job

by

Tony Santos

 Publishing

3P Speech, LLC
970 Via Lugano
Winter Park, FL 32789
Phone: (407) 619-6435
Web: www.3pspeech.com

Copyright Protection: This play ("Play") is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Berne Convention.

Rights Reserved: All rights to this play are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance right. Also reserved are: motion pictures, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video, and the rights of translation into non-English languages; rights to all other forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction now known or yet to be invented, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, photocopying, and information storage and retrieval systems.

Performance Rights and Royalty Payments: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Play are controlled exclusively by 3P Speech, LLC ("3P Speech"). No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this Play without obtaining advance written permission from 3P Speech. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to 3P Speech. If necessary, we will contact the author or the author's agent. Required royalty fees for performing this Play are specified online at the 3P Publishing website (<http://www.3ppublishing.com>). Such royalty fees may be subject to change without notice. Although this book may have been obtained for a particular licensed performance, such performance rights, if any, are not transferable. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with producing circumstances. All licensing requests and inquiries concerning amateur and stock performance rights should be addressed to 3P Speech (see contact information on adjacent 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, firm, or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s). The name of the author may not be abbreviated or otherwise altered from the form in which it appears in this Play.

Attribution of Publisher: All advertisement, programs, flyers, and any other printed material published or distributed in connection with the amateur or stock production of the Play shall include the following notice:

*Produced by special arrangement with 3P Speech, LLC
(<http://www.3pspeech.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). 3P Speech, 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 of his or her own. The website for the U.S. copyright office is <http://www.copyright.gov>.

Prohibition of Unauthorized Copying: Any unauthorized copying of this book or excerpts from this book is strictly forbidden by law. Except as otherwise permitted by applicable law, no part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including, without limitation, photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from 3P Speech LLC.

To Perform This Play:

1. Royalty fees must be paid to 3P Speech LLC before permission is granted to use 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 or part of this script is strictly forbidden.
5. Any changes to the script is not allowed without direct authorization by 3P Speech, 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.
8. If you have any questions concerning performance rules, contact us by the various ways listed below:

Phone: (407) 619-6435

Email: info@3pspeech.com

Mailing Address:

3P Speech, LLC

970 Via Lugano

Winter Park, FL 32789

THE BOTTOM LINE: If you break copyright law, you are robbing a playwright and opening yourself to expensive legal action. 3P Speech and the author are entitled to institute legal action for any such infringement, which can subject the infringer to actual damages, statutory damages, and attorneys' fees. A court may impose statutory damages up to \$150,000 for willful copyright infringements. U.S. copyright law also provides for possible criminal sanctions. Follow the rules, and when in doubt, ask us.

AUTHOR'S NOTE

I wrote this script to remain in a somewhat believable and realistic light. The idea of seeing this by going to your local courthouse or law library – the fact that it could happen- is what should make this appealing. Obviously, some of the storylines go in an unbelievable direction but that shouldn't take away from the fact that I wanted to remain grounded in as much reality as possible.

The surrounding should remain busy; active. There is too much going on in this building for BETH to have complete control of what she wishes she could. Stage should have tables with people working away at their books, files, forms, etc. The information desk is where most of the action takes place, though we will occasionally be thrown into book aisles and restrooms.

CHARACTERS

BETH: 23. She is professional at work though very casual in her interactions with Diane. Has a dry sense of humor and a somewhat bubbly personality.

KYLE: 31. He's very shy, absent minded, and kind of socially awkward. The library is his last hope to help him fight for custody of his son.

DIANE: 21. She's a sweet girl but has a tendency to speak before she thinks.

SPARKLES: 42. SPARKLES is aggressive with no real filter. She says what comes to mind often creating awkward situations unbeknownst to her.

NANCY: The very stern and direct workplace inspector. She has little room for sense of humor.

HOMELESS MAN (HM): Age unknown. His mind is long gone.

ESPERANZA: Young illegal immigrant with very little grasp of the English language, but very sweet.

KENNY: The son of Kyle. 8 years old. He's a sweet and well mannered child.

SETTING

The King's County Law Library is a packed building with a lot of foot traffic. You will never see the outside of this building. The feel should be that BETH works at this dump-hole of a job. There is a lot of space but we happen to be at the heart of it.

Stage should have tables with people working away at their books, files, forms, etc. The information desk is where most of the action takes place.

I LOVE MY JOB

SCENE ONE

(We see BETH and DIANE in a library. They are at the front desk preparing for the day to begin. We see the women working away at clearing off their workstations. BETH is nervous.)

BETH: *(To audience)* On a normal day, I come into the law library around 6 am to prepare for the rush of crazy clients that walk through those doors. I usually work with Diane.

DIANE: Beth, I cannot handle today. I had way too much to drink last night and I woke up this morning on the wrong side of the floor.

BETH: *(To DIANE)* I specifically told you not to come in hung-over today. *(To audience)* She's difficult to handle sometimes, but she grows on you. Like cancer.

DIANE: Why are you so nervous? Calm down...

BETH: Do you really not realize what today is?

DIANE: Sunday?

BETH: Wednesday! You can be so dimwitted sometimes. DIANE: I don't know what that means; but I do not like the way you said it.

BETH: The inspector, Diane. We're being inspected today. How could you forget?

DIANE: Oh, crap, that's right!

BETH: I just... do you remember the last time an inspector came?

DIANE: Yeah, and I never got a thank you for my help that day.

BETH: You were force-feeding him peanut brittle!

DIANE: Well I went through all the trouble of bringing it and it was rude he kept saying no!

BETH: He was allergic and went into anaphylactic shock- You know what? Never mind. That's in the past now. Just make sure you're on your game today. We cannot afford another bad review.

DIANE: You worry so much over nothing. This is routine.

BETH: *(To audience)* Unfortunately, routine doesn't really exist in this building.

(To DIANE) Go unlock the doors. It's about time to open.

DIANE: I got it. Just take a deep breath.

BETH: *(To audience; she is working away at scanning in last night's returns)* I'm jealous of how she can be so nonchalant about these things. I started this job because I was in love with the idea of being around this wealth of information. To be able to live in the history of these law books. But the more I work at this place, the more I realize I've lost my passion for literature. To make matters worse, I've got to try to impress a corporate head while acting like I love my job. I should have brought Jack into work with me. A good whiskey and coke is never a bad thing. Unless it's your first time at a frat party... but that's another story. Someone else's story.

(DIANE hurries over to open the doors. People start to make their way in. Someone immediately asks for her help. We see NANCY- a stern looking lady dressed in business attire, clipboard in hand- approach the information desk)

NANCY: Excuse me.

BETH: Hi, hello, yes! My name is Beth, how may I help you today?

NANCY: I'm Nancy Baumgartner here for the yearly inspection on the services of this building.

BETH: Of course!

NANCY: Are you the person in charge at the moment?

BETH: Yes ma'am, I'm the branch manager.

NANCY: I see. And who is working with you today?

BETH: It's just me and my co-worker Diane.

NANCY: Very well. I'll be in and out all day. Please go about your daily routine.

(NANCY turns and starts to inspect the nooks and crannies of the place. The phone rings. BETH picks up)

BETH: King's County Law Library...

(HOMELESS MAN enters.)

HM: *(Talking to himself)* ...and then Jesus told me he could walk on water. I was there! With my own eyes!

BETH: *(Covering phone receiver)* Diane!

(DIANE finishes helping a customer and rushes over to BETH)

DIANE: What?

BETH: *(Into phone)* I'm sorry, can you hold please? *(To DIANE)* The Inspector is here.

DIANE: Where is he?

BETH: *She...*

(Pointing to NANCY who is in the Reference area, making sure the books are in order)

BETH: ...is about ten feet away from that homeless man.

DIANE: Oh God, not him again.

BETH: I need you to keep an eye on him.

DIANE: You weren't here yesterday. You won't believe what he did to the water fountain.

BETH: Just handle it, please.

DIANE: Okay. Just don't get thirsty until the custodian comes in.

(DIANE walks around the front desk and approaches the HM. BETH turn her attention back to phone)

BETH: Yes, I'm sure we carry that book.

(We hear the HM speaking loudly to passerby)

HM: If you don't believe me, ask him yourself! I mean he hangs out everywhere.

DIANE: Excuse me, I'm gonna need you to keep it down a bit.

BETH: *(Watching HOMELESS MAN through this phone conversation)* Well, I can make sure we have it at the front desk for you by the time you get here. *(Beat)* Yes, it'll be on hold. Have a nice day.

(BETH hangs up the phone. DIANE returns to the information desk.)

DIANE: Okay, seriously, why do keep letting that stench come into our library?

BETH: Diane, that's rude. It just feels wrong not to let them in when it's so hot out there.

DIANE: You should have heard what he said. It was hilarious. "Jesus hangs out everywhere". He's a genius and he doesn't know it. I already tweeted it. Six favorites, four retweets! How do you think the inspector lady is going to take him being here?

BETH: There's no harm being done. I doubt she'll even notice.

DIANE: I don't know, she seems...

(DIANE AND BETH see Nancy on the other side of the library – staring at a crack in the wall. Almost measuring it)

DIANE: ...thorough.

BETH: Well, she hasn't noticed him yet. Just make sure nothing goes wrong.

(Enter KYLE. DIANE checks a book out for a customer. KYLE approaches BETH)

KYLE: Hi... *(examining her name tag)* Beth, do you have a second?

BETH: Yes, of course, how can I help you...?

KYLE: Kyle!

BETH: Well, hello Kyle, how may I help you?

KYLE: I want to take my wife to court.

BETH: Well, that's straight to the point. Divorce?

KYLE: Yeah. It's gotten nasty. She won't let me see our son. *(Pulls picture of he and his son out of his wallet)* He's just over seven here. Anyway, I know that I'm supposed to fill out some kind of petition but I don't know where to start.

BETH: Luckily for you, I do. *(She turns away from him to dig through forms)* You know, that sounds awfully messy, what you're going through.

KYLE: Yeah, I just wish there was an easier way of doing this.

BETH: It's never easy. Trust me. I've seen plenty of these come through.

(Realizing she was being insensitive) But I'm sure yours will be great. Not great!

But... I'm sorry.

KYLE: *(Laughing)* It's no problem. I'm okay with this. It's my son I'm worried about.

BETH: Well, he sounds like he's very lucky to have a father to look after him like that. It's a shame that divorce should ever have to happen, but it could be worse. Back in the 1500's King Henry the VIII would marry women and when he was done with them he would have them beheaded. I guess the Church didn't expect the words "...til death do us part" to have such heavy weight. *(Finds form, hands it to him)*

KYLE: So what ended up happening to this Henry guy?

BETH: Syphilis. At least, that's the rumor.

KYLE: Well, with that many wives... *(Laughing)* Anyway, thanks for your help. Is there somewhere I can fill this out?

BETH: Luckily for you, I have an answer for that as well. *(BETH points to a table near the entrance)* The table right behind you.

(KYLE smiles and sits at the table and begins his paperwork. DIANE turns from her book scanner to BETH)

DIANE: Watch him!

BETH: Who?

DIANE: The stench.

(In the middle of the Library, we see that HM has made himself a book fort and is now perched on top of the pile)

HM: We gathered around him and some hooker touched his foot. Gonorrhea I told him. She gave his foot gonorrhea.

BETH: *(To DIANE)* He's not doing anything different than he does every other week.

HM: This time I told Jesus that he had gone too far. Leopards should remain incurable.

DIANE: No, no, just wait, I think it's almost time for his pants dance.

BETH: Every single week.

DIANE: Last time he took em off in front of some woman while screaming: "Look what Peter did to me!"

(BETH and DIANE watch HM for a moment)

DIANE: ...So I went on a date last night.

BETH: You always go on a date.

DIANE: Yeah, well, this time was different.

BETH: How did that go?

DIANE: It was MAGICAL.

BETH: What did you guys do?

DIANE: He came over to my place and well... he left this morning.

BETH: Diane, you didn't even leave your apartment.

DIANE: Yeah. But it was the most magical date I've ever been on.

BETH: What's with you and magic today?

DIANE: Sometimes magic just happens wherever it needs to happen.

BETH: Did you watch another Harry Potter marathon?

DIANE: He told me I looked like Hermione.

BETH: You are twenty years old!

DIANE: Oh so I'm too old to dream?!

(SPARKLES enters)

SPARKLES: Uhm, excuse me, Miss Librarian Lady Person. I spoke with some lady who got real cray-cray with me yesterday.

BETH: Ma'am...

SPARKLES: I asked her how I go about suing the U. S. Govor'ment...

BETH: Ma'am...

SPARKLES: I mean, I told her my whole story and e'rything, and she gon' tell me that I aint able to do this. Hol' up though, then I hear on the tv that I can sue for my rights... I saw it at 2am on the criminal justice channel.

BETH: I'm sorry...

SPARKLES: And we know the tv don't lie.

BETH: Excuse me, ma'am, what's your name again?

SPARKLES: Sparkles!

BETH: Right, Sparkles.

SPARKLES: That's right! Cause all I do is Sparkle, baby!

(NANCY has already been attracted to this situation, but is watching from her last position across the Library)

BETH: Look, Sparkles, that lady who got real "cray-cray" yesterday was me. And as I told you ... yesterday, when a law is in place, you can't really sue a government if you break that law.

SPARKLES: So, what? Just cause I provide what other women can't, I gotta be seen as the monster?

BETH: Ma'am, I'm not presum-

SPARKLES: I provide services. *(Getting loud and big with her gestures)* Okay! I provide SERVICES! I'm just like you. You provide services. I provide services. What makes us different?

(NANCY has now started to make her way to the front desk)

DIANE: *(Intervening)* For one, she directs people where they need to go when they have a problem-...

SPARKLES: And I direct people for where they should put their-

BETH: OK, ma'am...

NANCY: What seems to be the issue here?

BETH: Oh, Mrs. Baumgartner.

NANCY: Ms.

END OF FREE PREVIEW

**TO PURCHASE,
VISIT WWW.3PPUBLISHING.COM**

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Tony Santos competed minimally in high school forensics, but found that his true love is writing. Over the last several months he has been working with 3P Publishing on putting together some fresh and different perspectives for the stage. He is currently working on a variety of writings, all ranging from dramatic to humorous, single to duo. Tony is excited to be a part of the 3P Publishing world and is just as enthused to make a splash in the forensics circuit.

I LOVE MY JOB

by Tony Santos

GENRE: Comedy

CAST: 5 Female, 3 Male

SUMMARY:

BETH, lead customer service rep at the King's County Law Library, deals with the extraordinary on a daily basis. However, on this particular day, she is being watched by a corporate eye and must ensure that everything runs smoothly at her workplace. With the help of her coworker DIANE, they both try to avoid the unavoidable as they try to appease all parties, including a corporate inspector, a prostitute, a homeless man, and much more.

Also by 3P Publishing
SLEEPOVER FROM HELL
THESE THINGS HAPPEN
ROB IN THE HOOD
and others

3P PUBLISHING
970 Via Lugano
Winter Park, FL 32789
(407) 619-6435
www.3pspeechpublishing.com