

***La Mariposa y El Hipocrita / The Butterfly and The Hypocrite***  
By Marshall Fundamental Secondary Students  
as part of About Productions' *Collective Playwriting* Residency, Spring 2021

**Scene 1**

Time: 4:00pm

Place: Planned Parenthood

At Rise: Xiomara, 15 is about to get the results of a pregnancy test.

Nurse:  
Xiomara can you please come up??

Xiomara:  
Yeah.  
*(walks up to counter)*

Nurse:  
We have your results...you are expecting a baby.

*(Xiomara starts crying)*

Nurse:  
*(Comforts her)*  
Do you need help? There's groups for young parents that you could join?

Xiomara  
How am I gonna tell my parents, I'm just in high school, they're gonna kick me out,  
I wanted to go college...

Nurse:  
Do you have someone you can talk to?

Xiomara:  
Yes, can I use your phone?

Nurse:  
Yes.  
*(hands her the phone)*

Xiomara  
*(calls)*  
Hey, Sam can you come pick me up? I have something to tell you.

Sam:  
*(Sigh)*  
With no context?! If it's you, I guess I can pick you up?!

Xiomara:  
Ok, thank you! I'm at Planned Parenthood on Lake.

Sam:  
Is this going to be a Luxi-jou-us night or am I reading the situation wrong?

Xiomara:  
Whaaat?  
I told you to stop using words that you don't even know?!  
This is serious.

Sam:  
*(cough)*  
Of course Ma'am. I gotta get ready first.  
*(noises with mouth)*  
I'll be there in uhhh, let's say seven minutes.

Xiomara:  
Ok, I'll be outside. I'm wearing a blue shirt.

Sam:  
Sayonara!

*(Xiomara hangs up and heads outside)*

## **Scene 2**

Time: 5:30pm

Place: A sidewalk near a public park

At Rise: Xiomara is revealing her pregnancy to her Toxic Ex, Tyler

Tyler:  
Ahhhh, I gotta tie my laces. This is what I get from wearing boots.

Xiomara:  
I have something to tell you and it's really important and serious.

Tyler:  
I knew this day would come.....You sold my organs to the black market!

Xiomara:  
What!? I told you this was serious...stop playing around...

Tyler:  
I'm just setting the mood --- but fine. What do you want to tell me..

Xiomara:  
Uh....*(she laughs nervously)*  
Don't get mad but..... I'm pregnant.

Tyler:  
You what?!?  
Aren't you on the pill?

Xiomara:  
I said don't get mad.

Tyler:  
Hey I'm freaking out here. I have many goals I need to accomplish!  
Now you're pregnant.

Xiomara:  
You think this is easy for me?

Tyler:  
I know the condom didn't break,  
You did this.

Xiomara:  
JERK!

Tyler:  
Did you take the pill? You haven't.

Xiomara:  
Yes, I did!  
I'm pregnant!! What are we gonna do about it?

*(Tyler walks away)*

Xiomara:  
Hey where are you going?

Tyler:  
I need to think about this.  
I can always call you, you're very easy to find.

Xiomara:  
*(Grabs his arm)*

I need your help. Where do you think you're going? I can't do this alone.

Tyler:  
What kind of son of a millionaire worries about babies?

Xiomara:  
What did you say?

Tyler:  
Look you can't change the past and I can't handle this right now? I have a proposition.

Xiomara:  
Proposition?

Tyler:  
How about, let's say I give you money and you live quietly... I suppose?

Xiomara:  
You think money is gonna fix this problem?

Tyler:  
The world runs on money!

Xiomara:  
What am I gonna tell my parents...and what are you gonna do while I'm struggling with this baby?!

Tyler:  
I need to explain this concept to you... It's impossible to make someone belong to you... me included. People can be friends.... people can have lovers.....

Xiomara:  
What are you trying to say?

Tyler:  
You're too gullible, Xiomara. You think the world is sooo simple.

Xiomara:  
I don't think the world is simple....  
If you aren't gonna help me raise this baby then I'm going to get an abortion!

Tyler:  
*(angry sigh)*  
People need to be needed by someone to survive, that's just common sense! If a person isn't needed then they're worthless. But yes, I can use this future child of mine as the next heir... Maybe this can work out for me if I play my cards right.

Xiomara:

Since you have nothing else to say then I guess we're done here.

Tyler:  
Maybe I can pay for your childcare, maternity leave.....

Xiomara:  
Maybe!???

Tyler:  
Hey, It's only an initial proposition.... If I grant your wish with the whole  
"child" situation,,,,then maybe that can clear a path for me.... umm for us.

Xiomara:  
Well, wait a minute.  
What changed your mind?  
At first you were going to leave and now your offering...

Tyler:  
Well that's just the dandy way to live baby! ... and I'm dandy.

Xiomara  
Don't call me baby... Tell me what you're actually going to do for us!

### **Scene 3**

Time: 7:00 pm

Place: Vanetti Family Mansion

At Rise: Tyler's family is waiting for the arrival of Xiomara and her family.

Father:  
TYLER! What time was the meeting with the girl's people? I can't stay long. I have a meeting.

Tyler:  
5 bucks says it's a love hotel!

Father:  
Shut up, you moron! Now I'm only going to give you five thousand for your allowance.

Tyler:  
Are you kidding, I can only buy 10 sets of clothes with that!?!)

(Little Brother runs in)

Brother:  
Dad! Can you buy me another game for my ps5?

Father:

Yes, of course buddy! I'll buy you all the games.

Little Brother:

I get what I want because I'm so cute. Tyler you're just too ugly!!!

Sister:

Tyler! Dad! Stop fighting! I'm trying to finish my work.

Father:

Why can't you be more like your sister. She gets the job done. All you can do is knock girls up.

Tyler:

Dearest Father, I prefer the term womanizer.

Father:

Well at least let's hope it's a boy!

Tyler:

Babies, babies, babies! That's all you heads of families think about!  
That's the sort of canned reply I'd expect from a no-good old man and I-

(Doorbell rings)

Little Brother:

Tyler the door! Get it!

Sister:

Do I really have to attend this dinner? I'd rather make money then waste my time being here.

Father:

Hide the good silver. Those people might steal it.

Tyler:

And I'll hide the good booze so that all those drunks who, ahh forget it.

(opens the door, Xiomara and her parents are there)

Tyler:

Ahhh yes, welcome to my humble abode.

Mom:

Nice to finally meet you.

Dad:

This is a big house that you live in.

Father:

Yes, it has been in my family for generations.....

Xiomara

Ok that's good to know. Can we just hurry up. Let's just start.

(They walk inside)

Tyler:

My good family and I have arranged to have this magnificent dinner prepared for you all, and-

Mom:

Oh that's too bad because we already ate on our way here.

Dad:

Xiomara is right, we should just get this over with.

Sister:

I agree with the girl's father. Let's just hurry up. I've got deadlines to meet.

(They head to the main room)

Xiomara:

I'm barely in high school,  
I won't be able to go to school because I'll have to stay home with my baby.  
I know I'll be judged.  
Having an abortion will not solve all of it. I do want to have this baby,  
I want to own up to it.  
But I just want support from Tyler,  
but if you cant do that than I would want get an abortion.  
I'd really like for us to agree on something so that we can make this decision.

Tyler:

Of course that's why you're here... My household can offer your ummm child security.  
Ahhh, and the finest of diapers available.  
Also stab proof forks, now family, you have to admit that's brilliant.

Dad:

Is this a joke or are you serious?  
A child is a big responsibility.

Mom:

My husband's right. But you do have some interesting ideas...

Tyler:

Listen, I either know something or I have no clue about it at all.

Xiomara:

Tyler, can you just focus please.

Tyler:

Do you really expect this support to be one sided?  
You expect me of all people to support this fetus.

Xiomara:

I don't think that you're going to be ready to have a kid.  
I think I will keep it but you will not be in your child's life.

Father:

This is nonsense. That child if born male,  
can be an heir to the family fortune!!!!

Tyler:

This is the advice that I live with,  
when you're in trouble, just wait for the good things to happen.

Dad:

It doesn't matter if the child is a boy or a girl.  
We will love it either way.

Mom:

We will welcome the baby with open arms. Don't worry Xiomara, I'll help you  
raise this child so you can finish high school.

Xiomara:

Look I'm just trying to make our lives easier.  
My parents and I will raise this child together.  
I gave you a chance but we will need more than just money.  
I was looking for emotional support.  
After seeing the type of person you are. Tyler, I think we should go our separate ways.  
I will raise this child without you.

(Xiomara exits, her parents follow, Tyler shouts after her)

Tyler:

Listen, flirting is like breathing, baby. It's as necessary as eating to me.  
I'm a lot of things, I ain't no quitter when it comes to my dreams.  
No one puts me in a corner!

(door slams shuts)

**END OF PLAY**