

Wish Upon a Bar

By

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Cast of Characters

Ellie: a down-on-her-luck barista  
out on a date

Drew: a for-hire fairy godfather

Scene

A Bar.

Time

The Present.

ACT I

Scene 1

(The scene opens in a bar with Drew sitting down, waiting on company to arrive. Ellie storms towards him and slaps him in the face.)

ELLIE

Where the hell have you been?

DREW

What? Here. I don't know!

ELLIE

Don't play dumb with me.

DREW

Who are you?

ELLIE

Oh, how convenient! You don't remember me! That's a classic.

DREW

I don't think I'm the guy you're looking for.

ELLIE

Are you being serious right now?

DREW

I have never seen you before in my life!

ELLIE

You really don't know who I am?

DREW

No. I don't. I'm sorry.

ELLIE

(Ellie consults her cell phone and shows the screen to Drew.)

Isn't this your profile picture on "Godmothers for Hire"?

DREW

Yes it is.

ELLIE

(She slaps Drew again.)

I knew it!

(CONTINUED)

DREW

Ow!

ELLIE

Some fairy godmother you are! Do you know how shitty my life has been? Do you know how I feel right now?

DREW

Is it anything like a slap to the face?  
(Ellie slaps him again.)

Ow!

ELLIE

You're supposed to be my fairy godmother and yet I never see you.

DREW

Do you mind not calling me a "fairy" in public? I'm off duty.

ELLIE

The hell you are! I've been emailing you for months! And I haven't gotten a single reply. Not even a phone call! Aren't you supposed to poof somewhere when I need you?

DREW

Not when I'm sitting here waiting on someone.

ELLIE

Check your email.

DREW

Lady...

ELLIE

Check it.

DREW

(Drew consults his cell phone.)  
Okay. Fine. What's your name?

ELLIE

How do you not know my name? Isn't that your job?

DREW

I don't know. I have to service, like, 250 other clients.

ELLIE

My name is Ellie Theresa Archibald.

DREW

Okay. Oh. Estimated Time of Arrival.

ELLIE

What?

DREW

Those are your initials: E.T.A. Nothing's coming up in my search. Maybe they all ended up in my SPAM folder.

ELLIE

So you haven't read any of my messages?

DREW

Well, no...but...

ELLIE

You know what? Look. That doesn't matter now. I just need your help. I'm meeting a guy here and this is the first date I've had in over a year.

DREW

So what do you need me for?

ELLIE

Are you kidding? Look at me! I'm a nervous wreck! I mean, what guy is gonna want THIS?

DREW

You have a personality, right?

ELLIE

Don't play with me, Tinker Bell. This is your fault. You were never there when I needed you, so thanks to you my life is a mess. But you can fix that now by changing me.

DREW

What?

ELLIE

You know, do some Cinderella shit and transform me into the perfect woman. I need to be the desirable, successful woman that every man wants.

DREW

So you two can get married and live happily ever after with fifty grandbabies, right?

ELLIE

Hell no. I just need sex! It's been a year, fairy boy.

DREW

Yikes.

ELLIE

So can you do it?

DREW

You want me to Bibbidi-Bobbidi you?

ELLIE

Yes, please!

DREW

Okay. I can do that. Tomorrow. During normal business hours.

ELLIE

You can't do it now?

DREW

I don't have my wand. It's in my office.

ELLIE

Cinderella got a perm at midnight.

DREW

That was before we had unions.

ELLIE

So you can't do anything?

DREW

I told you. I'm waiting for someone. I have a life too, you know.

ELLIE

That's right. You do have a life.  
(She sits down next to Drew.)

DREW

What are you doing?

ELLIE

Since you were never in my life, I'm gonna make sure I'm involved in every minute of your life and make it a living hell, starting with your date.

DREW

You're not staying here.

ELLIE

And what are you gonna do about it?

DREW

I don't want to have to make you leave.

ELLIE

No you do not.

DREW

Lady! What is your problem? I don't even know you!

ELLIE

You're my fairy godmother!

DREW

I don't care! I don't care about your problems! You are being a crazy person.

(Ellie is visibly upset.)

Look, we shouldn't do this now. You have a date to get to.

ELLIE

What's the point? You're right. I'm crazy. He's gonna walk out on me anyway.

DREW

Is your life really that bad?

ELLIE

It wasn't always bad. I actually lived a charmed life for a while. High school was fun. College was a blast. I was told if I worked hard and got good grades that I can go anywhere I wanted. I can go to any college I wanted. And I can grow up to be anything I wanted to be. So I majored in Global Studies. And for two semesters I studied in Prague and traveled all over Europe. And that was all I ever wanted to do. I wanted to see the world. I wanted to know the world. But the world is expensive. Next thing I knew I graduated and couldn't find a job if my life depended on it. And it did. Finally I found a job and I'm still there two years later, mixing drinks for white bitches in leggings at Captain Cappuccino's. I can't keep up with my student loans, my car keeps breaking down, and I'm really starting to worry if I'll ever get to see the world again. I saw what was out there. I saw my potential. But now I don't know.

DREW

Wow. All you had to say was you worked at Captain Cappuccino's. I'm sorry I missed that. I mean, you know what I mean. I can't believe I never saw your client profile...

(He consults his phone.)

(CONTINUED)

ELLIE

That's why I need your help to impress this guy.

DREW

Yeah, but does sex really mean that much?

ELLIE

It's not really about the sex. I'm missing out on passion in my life. I'm running out of things to look forward to. My Netflix que is almost dried up.

DREW

I know that feeling. That sucks.

ELLIE

Are you telling me fairy godmothers watch Netflix?

DREW

If your going to call me that, could you call me by what I really am?

ELLIE

And what is that?

DREW

A fairy godfather. Now ask me for a wish I can't refuse.

(Ellie laughs and Drew finds an answer on his phone.)

Here you are: Ellie Theresa Archibald. But...wait. It looks like you never finished your application form. Did you forget to save it?

ELLIE

Not quite.

DREW

You never finished it?

(It is clear the answer is "yes.")

Oh my god! You never finished it? I was never your fairy godmother, was I?

ELLIE

Technically, no.

DREW

So you were doing the yelling and the slapping and the crazy for absolutely no reason?

ELLIE

No reason? My date's a dentist!

(CONTINUED)



DREW

You are a nut!

ELLIE

I know, I know. I'm sorry. Listen, I thought about filling out an application a while ago, but I couldn't do it. I always believed that if I worked hard, my dreams would come true. I almost broke down and asked for a fairy godmother for help. But that would be taking the easy way out. So I never finished the application. But tonight I walked in for my date and I got so nervous I couldn't stand it. Then I recognized you from the website and I thought I could get some help. It was so stupid.

DREW

It's not stupid to ask for help. That's why we have fairy godmothers...and godfathers.

ELLIE

I guess you all are in high demand, huh?

DREW

Yep. There are a lot of millenials out there.

ELLIE

At least you got a job you wanted.

DREW

What do mean?

ELLIE

Not everyone gets to be a fairy godmother. I bet you were excited when you got offered the job.

DREW

I guess.

ELLIE

You "guess"?

DREW

Well, a buddy of mine was working as a fairy godfather, and he told me that the job had great pay with benefits and a good health plan, so I was like "Sure, what the hell."

ELLIE

And you got through the interview just saying "Sure, what the hell"?

DREW

My buddy recommended me for the job. I didn't have to interview.

ELLIE

So you just became a fairy? Like that? Poof? You don't even care about helping people or anything?

DREW

I mean...it's a job...

ELLIE

Oh! Okay! So here I am, a woman with ambition working as a barista, and there you are, a guy with zero ambition and a health plan covered by the Tooth Fairy.

DREW

Yeah. I guess so. What's your point?

ELLIE

How does that work? I worked my butt off in school to graduate magna cum laude. You? You got to be an all-magical being just because you happened to know someone.

DREW

I don't make up the rules!

ELLIE

I hate people like you who skate by to get ahead.

DREW

Hey. You don't know my life. Are you angry at me because I got lucky?

ELLIE

No. I don't know. I'm angry at myself. I mean, is there something wrong with me? I worked hard and yet I'm nowhere near closer to where I should be.

DREW

And where is that?

ELLIE

I don't know.

DREW

You said you wanted to see the world, right?

ELLIE

Yeah, I did. That's where I should be. I should be out there seeing the world.

(CONTINUED)

DREW

As a fairy godmother, you get to see a lot of places.  
Tokyo, Sydney, Prague...a lot of places.

ELLIE

Are you saying there's a job opening?

DREW

We can find you one.

ELLIE

Nah-uh. If there's not one don't make one for me. Just  
let me apply when there's an opening.

DREW

Why?

ELLIE

It's not right. If I don't apply for the job, I  
wouldn't feel like I've earned it.

DREW

What kind of bullshit is that? You just told me that  
you earned it. Didn't you earn this?

ELLIE

Yeah. I did. Okay. Okay. I'll do it. I'll take the job.

DREW

Alright. You can probably start in a couple of weeks.

ELLIE

Thank you. I have a job. I can't believe it. Oh, I  
don't even know your name. What's your name?

DREW

Drew.

ELLIE

A fairy named "Drew"? I wasn't expecting that! Thank  
you, Drew. This means so much to me. Oh, if you will  
excuse me, I think I see my date.

DREW

Him? Is that Frank?

ELLIE

Frank? Yeah, that's my date. Why?

DREW

Frank's the tooth fairy.

ELLIE

Are you kidding me?

DREW

No, I'm not kidding you.

ELLIE

Oh hell no! That son of a bitch owes me money!

(She exits.)

Hey! Toothie!