Drena Heizer





ArtAge supplies books, plays, and materials to older performers around the world. Directors and actors have come to rely on our 30+ years of experience in the field to help them find useful materials and information that makes their productions stimulating, fun, and entertaining.

ArtAge's unique program has been featured in *The Wall Street Journal, Chicago Tribune, LA Times, American Theatre Magazine, Time Magazine, Modern Maturity,* on *CNN, NBC,* and in many other media sources.

ArtAge is more than a catalog. We also supply information, news, and trends on our top-rated website, www.seniortheatre.com. We stay in touch with the field with our very popular e-newsletter, Senior Theatre Online. Our President, Bonnie Vorenberg, is asked to speak at conferences and present workshops that supplement her writing and consulting efforts. We're here to help you be successful in Senior Theatre!

We help older performers fulfill their theatrical dreams!

ArtAge Publications

Bonnie L. Vorenberg, President PO Box 19955 Portland OR 97280 503-246-3000 or 800-858-4998 bonniev@seniortheatre.com www.seniortheatre.com

NOTICE

Copyright: This play is fully protected under the Copyright Laws of the United States of America, Canada, and all other countries of the Universal Copyright Convention.

The laws are specific regarding the piracy of copyrighted materials. Sharing the material with other organizations or persons is prohibited. Unlawful use of a playwright's work deprives the creator of his or her rightful income.

Cast Copies: Performance cast copies are required for each actor, director, stage manager, lighting and sound crew leader.

Changes to Script: Plays must be performed as written. Any alterations, additions, or deletions to the text must be approved.

Permission to Film: You do not have permission to film, record, or distribute the play in any medium. You are also not allowed to post on electronic services such as, but not limited to, YouTube. Exceptions must be granted by written permission from the publisher.

Royalty: Royalties are due when you perform the play for any audience, paying or non-paying, professional or amateur. This includes readings, cuttings, scenes, and excerpts.

The royalty for amateur productions of this show is posted online. It is payable two weeks prior to your production. Contact us for professional rates or other questions. Royalty fees are subject to change.

Insert the following paragraph in your programs:

Performed with special permission from ArtAge Publications' Senior Theatre Resource Center at 800-858-4998, <u>www.seniortheatre.com</u>

The Holiday Letter Copyright 2009 by Drena Heizer

ArtAge Seni© 2009 by Drena Heizer-4998, www.seniortheatre.com

THE HOLIDAY LETTER

From

Age on Stage: Comedies for Readers Theatre
Volume 1

by Drena Heizer

CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

INTRODUCTION ERMA: Wife. FRANK: Husband. MARGIE: Daughter.

STAGE POSITIONS: From stage left, moving toward stage right: FRANK, ERMA, and MARGIE, who enters later.

PROPS: An envelope containing a Christmas card, from which MARGIE reads a written message as the skit ends. The lines which appear in the script are actually written on the inside of the card, so MARGIE reads directly from the card. The envelope is addressed and has a stamp, to appear that it has arrived in the mail.

PERFORMANCE NOTES: MARGIE is a teenager. No problem. We're ACTORS!

THE HOLIDAY LETTER

INTRODUCTION: Do you ever get those annual letters from distant relatives, old classmates and former neighbors that you haven't seen for yours? Those long, detailed, annoying letters describing their exciting adventures, their brilliant children and their fantastic accomplishments? Those letters that make you feel like two cents because you haven't been anywhere or done anything, and the most brilliant thing YOUR kids ever do is show up for meals? Well then you can sympathize with the woman in our skit entitled "The Holiday Letter."

ERMA: Frank, this year I'm going to get the jump on Muffy.

FRANK: Who?

ERMA: Muffy Duffy. You remember—my college roommate.

FRANK: Oh. Yeah. The blonde. When you and I started going together she was dating that fat guy. What did she call him?

ERMA: Puffy.

FRANK: And then she went out with that guy on the wrestling team.

ERMA: Yeah. Tuffy.

FRANK: And then there was that long-haired hippy character with the paper clip through his nose.

ERMA: (nodding) Scruffy.

FRANK: Boy, she sure did get around. But then she ended up marrying that business major. What was he called?

ERMA: Stuffy.

FRANK: Isn't she the one who sends us those gushy letters every year, bragging about her brilliant daughter?

ERMA: (rolling her eyes) Buffy.

FRANK: And her prize-winning poodle dog?

ERMA: (sarcastic) Fluffy.

FRANK: Those letters that you read aloud to me and then you run to the bathroom and gag?

ERMA: Yep. That's Muffy-Wuffy.

FRANK: Okay, I get the picture. So what about it?

ERMA: Well, his year I'm going to beat her at her own game! She's going to get a bragging holiday letter from me! I've already started it.

FRANK: What are you writing about?

ERMA: The same stuff she writes to me about. You know—personal and family stuff.

FRANK: But you don't even tell your MOTHER our family stuff! What have you done? Made up a bunch of lies?

ERMA: Certainly not. Everything I have written about you and me and the children is true.

FRANK: Erma! You gotta be kidding! You WOULDN'T!

ERMA: Oh yes, I would. Everything I have written is true. I've just gotten what you might call a little CREATIVE with my choice of words, that's all.

FRANK: A little creative?

ERMA: All right. VERY creative.

FRANK: This I gotta hear!

ERMA: Okay. I'll read it to you. The letter starts out: Dear Muffy—

FRANK: THAT'S very creative.

ERMA: Don't be sarcastic.

FRANK: Sorry. Go on.

ERMA: Dear Muffy: I'm SO thrilled that the holiday season is just tippy-toeing up on us again.

FRANK: Tippy-toeing? Thrilled? What happened to your usual bah, humbug?

ERMA: Don't interrupt. I'm trying to write just like Muffy-Wuffy does. That's the way she starts HER annual letters.

FreeView: This is copyrighted material Now buy the entire show—such fun!