

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO JEW
A one-minute play by Jake Lewis

Lights rise on two checkout lanes at a Target-like store with KAREN at the register and BECKY checking out. She is buying Christmas-y things, but they are very commercial and not religious at all. The store is decorated for Christmas, with Christmas music playing in background.

KAREN: Getting your house all decorated for the holidays, I see!

BECKY: No, not the *holidays*, just one holiday...Christmas!

KAREN: Well, you never know!

BECKY: *(Holding up a very Christmas-y wreath and something Santa-related)* I think you could make a safe guess.

KAREN: I suppose, but you gotta' be careful these days. People can get so offended if you wish them a Merry Christmas and they don't celebrate it.

BECKY: Don't I know it! It's all the President's fault. He's a Catholic, and yet, he still goes around saying "Happy Holidays!" Now no one is allowed to say it, or some liberal snowflake will get all woke on you!

KAREN: You know, you're right! There's still freedom of speech, isn't there?

BECKY: For now! *(Getting her bags and starting to exit, stopping and saying loudly....)* Merry Christmas to you!

KAREN: *(Also loudly)* And a Merry Christmas to you, too! *(She is very pleased with herself.)*

JAMES and JULIA, liberal snowflakes, enter next in line. They're carrying Hanukkah-related merchandise (a menorah, a "Happy Hanukkah" sign, etc.)

KAREN and BECKY's expressions sour.

BECKY: *(To KAREN)* Oh boy, good luck with these two! *(Like the devil on her shoulder.)* Go ahead! Say it!

KAREN: *(Pepping herself up.)* You can do this, Karen!

She rings through their items.

JAMES: This is going to be the best Hanukkah ever!

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JULIA: The holidays are my favorite time of the year!

*They pay, grab their bag to go, then the action freezes, lights change and pinpoint
KAREN.*

KAREN: *(To herself)* This is your time to stand up for your rights, Karen! Don't let them take the Christ out of Christmas!

Lights back to normal.

KAREN: Thank you for shopping at Bullseye, and have a—

JAMES: *(Interrupting loudly as he and JULIA exit with bags.)* Merry Christmas!

JULIA: *(as they exit)* Let's go home and watch a Christmas movie now!

KAREN and BECKY look at each other, baffled, as lights fade to black.

The End