

Dance Dad
A one-minute play
By Jake Lewis

Lights come up on a man and woman, sitting in chairs, facing the audience.

WOMAN: So which little girl is yours?

MAN: My son, actually. Right there in the purple t-shirt.

WOMAN: Oh. Yes.

MAN: Yeah, he really loves ballet. He's been listening to *The Nutcracker* ever since he was in utero.

WOMAN: That's nice. Don't you think -- it must be tough being the only boy in the class.

MAN: Not at all, actually. Look at all the attention he's getting from the girls!

WOMAN: I just mean it's unusual. Does he like sports?

MAN: We've never really been a "sports family." Although, seeing how hard he works, ballet might be even harder than football!

WOMAN: My son plays football! With other boys. And let me tell you, it's harder. You wouldn't believe the amount of strength and skill required to avoid getting tackled!

MAN: Maybe a little more gentleness is a good thing for boys these days.

WOMAN: Well...

MAN: Anyway, he enjoys ballet, and if it gets him off his phone for an hour or so, that's all that matters to me.

WOMAN: Amen to that!

Both the man and woman pull out their phones, as the lights fade.