

Witch Slap!

By Jeff Goode

BLUNT (points at JEZEBELLA) And this one!

JEZEBELLA What did I do? I only just met you.

BLUNT You're the worst o' the lot! For you bewitched my husband's nether parts!

CRONE (groans) Oh, Jezebella.

JEZEBELLA (feigning innocence) I don't know what you're talking about.

BLUNT I'm talkin' about his privy stick. His man handle. His love musket. Wee Willie Winkie. The one-eyed spelunker. Bawdy Bishop Johnson and the hairy fat altar boys.

NOVELLA Ugh!

JEZEBELLA Okay, stop. I know what you're talking about.

BLUNT He hasn't been able to make marital with me for months. And it's your doing. I heard him confess as much to his drinking buddies. The deacons were over Thursday last for a cockfight and he told 'em he feels an unnatural tingling in his manhood whenever he sees you bend over to pick up a gold coin.

JEZEBELLA Is that why he keeps dropping them? Tell him, "Thanks." (JEZEBELLA jingles a purse full of coins.)

BLUNT You get your clutches off him, ye she-vixen!

JEZEBELLA If your husband's man staff is at half-mast, I'd look to my wardrobe, if I were you. You call that a frock? I've seen saucier burlap on a bag of potatoes. Usually with a lot more going on underneath.

BLUNT What's that supposed to mean?

JEZEBELLA And it's who does your hair, you oughta be pointing the finger o' blame at. For that coif is a hangin' offense.

BLUNT How dare you!

(FIGHT #1 - BLUNT ATTACKS JEZEBELLA, but NOVELLA gets caught in the middle.) (BLUNT lunges at JEZEBELLA who deflects her into a bookshelf. BLUNT lunges again and JEZEBELLA deflects her toward NOVELLA. So she strangles NOVELLA instead.)

NOVELLA Agh! She has the strength of ten women! Ow! And a cat!

(CRONE pours a cup of tea and hobbles over to break up the fight.)

CRONE All right, that's enough.