
A scene from *Meet the Roommates* by Jonathan Rand

(For the entire play, visit playscripts.com)

2 females:

SHARON and JENNY, 18

Jenny's new college roommate Sharon has some unprecedented issues with sharing, boundaries, and personal space and property.

(JENNY is studying. SHARON enters.)

SHARON. Hey roomie!!

JENNY. Hi!

SHARON. What a day. What. a. day.

JENNY. Hey, is that my cardigan?

(SHARON is wearing it.)

SHARON. Oh, yeah, I got cold and it looked so warm and cozy!

JENNY. Oh, no problem. What's mine is yours.

SHARON. You mean that literally, right?, because I'm also wearing your socks.

JENNY. Sure.

SHARON. Plus, I finished that Mountain Dew you left in the fridge.

And that leftover salad.

And the pie.

(With each item, she shows the empty receptacle.)

JENNY. The entire pie?

SHARON. Oh and I used your computer because mine got a virus but now yours has the same virus.

JENNY. What?

SHARON. Don't worry, I bought us both new computers. Speaking of which, these still work, but these are over the limit.

(She hands JENNY her credit cards.)

JENNY. You used my credit cards?

SHARON. Only for essentials, like the new computers, and a few other things.

JENNY. A few other things?

SHARON. *(Obviously:)* Yes! A few other things! Horses! *You know!*

JENNY. Horses?

SHARON. Don't worry – I got you one.

JENNY. Are those my grandmother's earrings?!

SHARON. *(Touches them on her ears:)* Oh they're priceless? Even better. I thought they were just fancy.

JENNY. Okay, we need to talk.

SHARON. Okay, if it's about your underwear? *(Gestures to her lower body:)* I can give them back.

JENNY. We need to talk about boundaries.

SHARON. But... you said what's yours is mine.

JENNY. I meant *some* things; not *everything*.

SHARON. Oh. But how am I supposed to know what's fair game? Like, was it not okay that I finished your allergy prescription?

JENNY. You don't *have* allergies.

SHARON. But the pills look like *candy*.

JENNY. Listen, this shouldn't be difficult. If I'm here, ask me. If I'm not here, call. And how about this? If there's something that's important for one of us to claim, we'll label it, like this. (*She quickly writes her name on a Post-It and adheres it to Sharon's water bottle.*) Now that your name is on this water bottle, I'll know it's off-limits to me.

SHARON. I *think* I get it.

JENNY. Above all, it's about common sense.

SHARON. Right. Got it. So...what about your sunscreen?

JENNY. You could use *some* of it.

SHARON. These Funyuns?

JENNY. A few bites, sure.

SHARON. (*Points to the glasses she's been wearing:*) Your glasses.

JENNY. You have perfect vision.

SHARON. Copy that. Hey – thanks for talking this through with me.

JENNY. No problem. That's what friends do.

SHARON. (*Trying out this new way:*) So, *friend*, would it be okay if I *borrow* your lipstick for this hot date I've got tonight?

JENNY. (*Excitedly:*) You didn't tell me you had a date! (*Handing her the lipstick:*) Of course you can borrow it. See how easy that was?

SHARON. That *was* easy.

(*Door knock.*)

SHARON. Ooh, here's my daaaaaate! Come in!!

(*In walks Jenny's boyfriend.*)

JENNY. Okay, you cannot date my boyfriend.

SHARON. Oh! I'm so sorry. Totally forgot.

(*She quickly grabs the sticker from the water bottle and slaps it on the boyfriend's forehead.*)