## The Credit Card Application

by

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## <u>Setting</u>

Anywhere.

<u>Time</u>

Any time.

<u>Cast</u>

YOUNG MAN - In his teens-20s. FATHER - In his 40s-50s. MOTHER - In her 40s-50s.

(A YOUNG MAN stands holding an unopened envelope. Behind him stand his MOTHER and FATHER.)

YOUNG MAN

(to audience)

People sometimes ask me why I am the way I am. This is why.

(YOUNG MAN begins opening envelope.)

FATHER

What's that?

YOUNG MAN

It's a credit card application.

FATHER

To you? Who would send you a credit card application?

YOUNG MAN

A credit card company.

MOTHER

It's a credit card company.

FATHER

I know it's a credit card company. But who would send him a credit card application? He doesn't have a job.

MOTHER

They do that these days.

FATHER

It makes no sense. How is somebody with no job going to pay off a credit card?

YOUNG MAN

It's just an application.

FATHER

To you? What the hell are they thinking? How are you supposed to pay it off? Where did they get your name? I mean, there you go. You want to see what's wrong with this country? That's it right there! Somebody sending my son a credit card application!

MOTHER

It's just an application.

FATHER

To somebody who can't pay it off! Oh my God! It's a travesty! It is. A joke. One giant cosmic joke. Somebody sending my son a credit card application. You know what?

(MORE)

FATHER (cont'd)
I give up! I do! What's the point? There is no point in living! Not in this world. JUST SHOOT ME IN THE FACE!!!

YOUNG MAN

(to audience)
And that's why I am the way I am.

END OF PLAY