



Jessica Rothberg invites you to a

# Pajama Party

A Play in One Short Act

Scene: Five BFFs gather for their quarterly pajama party.

Cordelia: I'm so glad my pa has rescinded my exile and is once again letting us use his library for our **[peaceful rest (7)]** parties!

Juliet: How is old man Lear doing these days?

Cordelia: A bit off his game, but at least I have you guys.

Juliet: I can totally **[emotionally bond (9)]** with having Daddy issues. But also with having all y'all as lifelong friends.

Ganymede: You are the best, and I love you all for being so supportive these past few years.

Portia: Always. Speaking of all these years, let's watch the old tape.

Kate: Is that old 1980s **[portable video device (9)]** still around here somewhere? We should add another minute of video to the tape before the night is done.

Cordelia: Hey Jules, how's your new beau?

Juliet: Hashtag swoon. Kate, you still happily single?

Kate: Aro all the way. Thank you very much. Gan, is Orlando back in your life?

Ganymede: I hate to **[hypothesize (9)]** about his possible decisions, but he is still the love of my life so I'm hopeful.

Cordelia: I haven't really had time for dating, what with taking care of my dad and my penchant for brutal honesty. But it sure sounds complicated!

Portia: Tell me about it. I'm holding out hope for bae number 3. The first was the greediest dude I've ever met. The second, by far the **[most arrogantly superior and disdainful (10)]**.

*The doorbell rings.*

Cordelia: Who could that be? We agreed no extra guests!

Who crashed the party? \_\_\_\_\_

