

PEACHES AND SUNSHINE ZOOM MR. GRIBBLES

by Alexis Turrentine

Zoom call between PEACHES, SUNSHINE and MR. GRIBBLES

PEACHES AND SUNSHINE
(together)

Hi Mr. Gribbles!

MR GRIBBLES

Dear lord, I can't even get away
from you two in a pandemic. What on
earth do you want, now?

SUNSHINE

Well, it's possible that you might
have been exposed to the
Coronavirus when we stopped by the
other day with the canned sardines
and glitter and toilet paper.

PEACHES

You're probably going to get
feverish and develop flu symptoms
any minute now, even if they're
just psychosomatic.

MR GRIBBLES

What? Do you two have it?

Sunshine sneezes into her hands and then touches her face in
multiple places.

PEACHES

Don't touch your face, Sunshine!
You'll reinfect yourself.

SUNSHINE

I keep forgetting! It's hard not to
touch my face. I like to make sure
it's still there.

MR GRIBBLES

Girls! Do you have the virus or
not?

SUNSHINE

Well, the doctor said we should
self-isolate from each other, just
in case, so I'm staying in the
kitten and pillow room until the
quarantine is over.

PEACHES

As much as I love my sister, I
swear to God, if she gets me sick,
I will go on a rampage and end
everyone, including you, Mr.
Gribbles.

MR GRIBBLES

Good lord. Well, I feel fine right
now. I think I'll be ok.

SUNSHINE

But, Mr. Gribbles, you're old and
vulnerable.

PEACHES

Yeah, the virus will get you,
first, like you're the weakest
wildebeest and easiest prey for the
lion.

MR GRIBBLES

Really, girls. I'm fine.

SUNSHINE

Just in case, we want to suggest
some home remedies to keep you from
getting the Black Rainbow 'Rona.

PEACHES

If you don't follow these rules,
the 'Rona's gonna get you like a
scary clown hiding in your closet,
waiting for the moment you fall
asleep.

MR GRIBBLES

Ack! I hate clowns. They're my
biggest fear. Thanks for that.

SUNSHINE

You can find out if you have it by
holding your breath for 10 minutes.

Mr. Gribbles is shaking his head through all of their
suggestions.

PEACHES

And you should gargle with boiling
hot salt water to keep it out of
your throat. And drink bleach to
sanitize your decrepit insides.

SUNSHINE

The virus dies in extreme temperatures, so turn a hairdryer on high heat and stick it up your nose, like a jelly bean.

PEACHES

If you have to leave the house, put a plastic bag over your head and breathe in, deeply, so no germs get in.

MR GRIBBLES

Girls, those are all really bad suggestions that don't work and will probably kill me.

SUNSHINE

Then, don't forget to put us in your will! I can take all of your puppy figurines that you won't need in the afterlife.

PEACHES

I just want your retirement fund so I can start building my world-dominating drug cartel.

MR GRIBBLES

Contrary to what you think, I do have family and they check in on me, regularly.

SUNSHINE

But, they live far away and we are right next door!

PEACHES

Because of the pandemic, you're likely to die alone or in a hospital and none of your family will be able to come to your deathbed or funeral. They'll put your diseased body in a mass grave with all the others, like a used diaper at a trash dump.

MR GRIBBLES

Why did I even answer this call?

END