

PINKALICIOUS

No way! I wouldn't drink that for all the bubble gum in the universe. I'm going to play with the racing car set.

PETER

Those are mine. *(PETER pulls on PINKALICIOUS's pigtail, Parent separate them)*

PINKALICIOUS

Peter's pulling my pinktails! He's green with envy!

MR. PINKERTON

(sternly to PINKALICIOUS)

That's enough.

PETER

Can I drink her asparagus milkshake?

PINKALICIOUS

Yes!

MRS. PINKERTON

Don't give away your green food. You must do what the doctor told you and eat your green food.

MR. PINKERTON

That's right. If you can't listen to us and you can't listen to Dr. Wink, then you need to go straight to bed.

PINKALICIOUS

Fine!

(PINKALICIOUS exits in a huff.)

PETER

Nobody cares when I eat my green food.

(suddenly realizes, and calls out to PINKALICIOUS)

Don't touch my racing cars!

(PETER exits)

START

(MRS PINKERTON starts putting Green Food Plates back in the Fridge)

MR. PINKERTON

We HAVE to get Pinkalicious to eat green food. Dr. Wink said the pinkitis is severe and will probably worsen.

MRS. PINKERTON

Worsen?

MR. PINKERTON

She said it can go to her head, and she could develop pink eye pinkitis.

MRS. PINKERTON

What does that mean?

MR. PINKERTON

She wouldn't be able to see any color other than pink.

MRS. PINKERTON

(as she grabs the Cookbook) You mean our daughter would never be able to see the colors in a stop light?

MR. PINKERTON

She'd never know whether to stop or go.

MRS. PINKERTON

(puts Cookbook on the table) She would be stuck forever.
(she grabs Broom and starts sweeping, while looking through the cookbook)

MR. PINKERTON

If she doesn't improve, we'll have to bring her back to Dr. Wink for more testing. If our daughter can only see pink, we won't be able to go places and do all the fun things we do.

MRS. PINKERTON

But we never go places. *(continues activity)*

MR. PINKERTON

What do you mean? We do lots of fun things. We just went to... um...and then we did...ah...and we saw the...um, ah.... Gosh you're right! What are we doing all the time?

MRS. PINKERTON

Well, I'm very busy, if you haven't noticed.

MR. PINKERTON

Wow, I just noticed.

(For the first time in the play MRS. PINKERTON stops moving and sits down.)

MRS. PINKERTON

(she sits on a stool)

And have you noticed your children?

MR. PINKERTON

(joins her after putting Broom away) What do you mean?

MRS. PINKERTON

Take a look at Peter-- he loves pink. Have you ever noticed that?

MR. PINKERTON

He can't love Pink. He's not ALLOWED to love pink.

MRS. PINKERTON

Why?

MR. PINKERTON

Because... (*gets up nervously*) because...

MRS. PINKERTON

Because why?

MR. PINKERTON

This is hard for me to talk about.

TRACK 13: MR. PINKERTON REMEMBERS (*Underscoring*)

GO: end of 'about' on MR PINKERTON's "...for me to talk about" – track plays out to end

MRS. PINKERTON

Why, honey? What is it?

MR. PINKERTON

Remember how Dr. Wink said there was one other case of pinkitis? Well, I was THE person who had pinkitis. I admit it, ok? It was me. I used to love the color pink and one day when I was a boy I ate one too many pink lollipops. I turned pink from my toenails to my hair follicles. Do you know what that is like for a boy? It was so embarrassing. All the children teased me in school.

MRS. PINKERTON

Oh, honey, I didn't know. I am so sorry.

MR. PINKERTON

It was horrible. No one would play with me. They called me names. They called me Pinky Winky.

MRS. PINKERTON

It could have been worse. They could have called you Stinky Pinky Winky.

MR. PINKERTON

They called me that too. Don't you see? I just want to protect my children. I don't want Pinkalicious to go through what I went through. I don't want Peter to have to deal with

that either. I thought if I didn't allow him to play with pink toys, perhaps he might stop liking the color pink.

MRS. PINKERTON

Have you stopped liking the color pink?

MR. PINKERTON

Oh darling, it's been years, and I don't want anyone to make fun of me...

MRS. PINKERTON

It's just me here, honey.

MR. PINKERTON

Well...I LOVE THE COLOR PINK!

MRS. PINKERTON

ME, TOO!

(MR and MRS PINKERTON rush to embrace excitedly, then exit happily together)

END

TRACK 14: THE NIGHT KITCHEN *(Underscoring) – plays out to end*
GO: PINKALICIOUS “Hello!” as she enters

(PINKALICIOUS cautiously enters the kitchen.)

(the following is loosely based on audience response – if audience is more vocal and specifically calls out objects that are required then PINKALICIOUS adjusts her text accordingly. The entire scene is underscored, so PINKALICIOUS must also time the scene to fit correctly into music allowed)

PINKALICIOUS

HI! I know I promised not to eat any more pink cupcakes, but they taste so delicious, and after eating nothing for dinner, I am starving!

(waves her flashlight across the kitchen)

Now that everyone is asleep, I can sneak just one more pink cupcake. But where could they be? Come out, come out wherever you are. Are you in here? Under here? Oh where are you?

(looks all over for the cupcakes)

Does anyone know where the cupcakes are? Shout it out if you see them!

(Night Kitchen Cupcakes pop up on top of Fridge, bouncing around)

Oh, look, here they are! *(she struggles reaching for the cupcakes, then asks the audience:)* How can I reach them?

Maybe this stool can help me. *(climbs on knees on stool, struggles and fails to reach)*