

Nothing But The Tooth

Jody McColman
180 High St Apt 65
Portland, ME 04101
jody.mccolman@gmail.com
(207) 446-5639

Nothing But The Tooth

FS (Fairy Supervisor)42: Any Gender, 30+
TF (Tooth Fairy)1138: Male, 20+
Ellie: Female, 5-7

SETTING: SR: Typical
bureaucrat office, desk,
chair in front of the
desk. SL: Child's
bedroom.

AT RISE: Lights up on
FS42 sitting behind desk
on the phone, TF1138
sits in metal chair in
front of desk

NOTE: All of the characters in this play can be gender-neutral,
and directors may change names and pronouns as necessary (Ellie
to Ellis, for example, or Dave to Diane). It's written as a
male tooth fairy because that struck me as amusing.

FS42

... listen I don't care what that little-- no, really, he can
kiss my lily-white ethereal-- no-- look, look, I've got someone
in my office.

*FS42 hangs up the phone and looks up at
TF1138.*

FS42 (cont.)

TF1138, how'd it go out there tonight?

TF1138 (*distracted*)

Huh? Oh, fine.

*TF1138 takes out a small bag filled with
things that rattle when the bag is shaken.*

TF1138 (cont.)

Here you go. (*sets bag on desk*) It's just--

FS42 shakes bag and cuts off TF1138

FS42

TF1138, this feels light, you got all your product, didn't you?

TF1138

Yeah boss, of course I... um no. On my last stop, Ellie something or other, I ... um, well, after I placed the cash I think I thought I heard something, maybe her parents? I *may* have left the tooth under her pillow when I got flustered.

FS42

Ok TF1138, you need to listen to me very carefully. At orientation I'm positive they went over the importance of collecting every tooth. Every. Single. Tooth. No exceptions. Period. We're tooth fairies, man. This is what we do. It's *ALL* we do. If you were to ever really leave a tooth behi... (*shudders*). Well, it's really too horrible to contemplate. So, I need you to go back to little Edith--

TF1138

Ellie--

FS42

Whatever. Go back and get. That. Tooth. NOW!

*TF1138 startles and rushes for the door.
FS42 punches a button on the speakerphone.*

FS42 (cont.)

I need TF-One on the line, tell her we have a situation.

Ellie's Room. The room is dark. TF1138 quietly approaches the bed. As TF1138 nears the bed, Ellie sits up and switches on the light on the bedside table.

ELLIE

Welcome back. Thanks for the five-spot. Looking for this?

Ellie shows a tooth to TF1138.

TF1138

Um, you know who I am?

ELLIE (incredulous)

Uh, duh, You're the Tooth Fairy.

TF1138

And you can see me?

ELLIE

Of course I can see you.

TF1138

And I don't, I don't know, alarm you or anything?

ELLIE

Alarm me? Really? You're TOOTH FAIRY! (beat) So, do you really spend all your time creeping around strangers' houses taking their teeth and leaving them money?

TF1138

Well, yeah.

ELLIE

Worst. Job. Ever.

TF1138

Hey! I... (*flustered*) Ok, listen, *Ellie*, I was here earlier tonight--

ELLIE (*Waving the \$5*)

Uh, yeah.

TF1138

Anyway, I left you the money but I forgot the tooth.

TF1138 waits for Ellie to respond. Ellie just stares at TF1138 as if to say "well, spit it out."

TF1138 (*cont.*)

Um, like I was saying I forgot to take the tooth. (beat) So? (beat). Can I have it?

ELLIE (*feigning surprise*)

OH! This tooth? Whaddaya gimme for it?

TF1138

Huh? I already gave you \$5 for it.

ELLIE

That was then, this is now. Way I figure it, this tooth must be pretty important to you or you wouldn't have come all the way back here from Tooth Fairy Land or wherever you live--

TF1138

Winnipeg. We're based in Winnipeg.

ELLIE

Seriously? Whatever. Whaddaya gimme for it?

TF1138

Well I don't have anything *TO* give you. We're only issued enough each shift to cover product pickup.

ELLIE

Too bad, so sad. No cabbage no canine.

TF1138

Listen if I don't come back with the tooth--

ELLIE

What? If you don't come back with the tooth, what will happen?

TF1138

Well... I... Huh, I'm not sure, actually. Demotion maybe? To E-B-A?

ELLIE

E-B-A?

TF1138

Easter Bunny Attendant.

ELLIE

Easter... What?

TF1138 (*horrified*)

It's horrible. You follow an Easter bunny around and pick up all of their, you know Easter bunny leavings.

ELLIE

Ewww! Why?

TF1138

Think about it, can't have people going out for an Easter egg hunt and be searching around in piles of ... And there's a LOT of it. EBs crap like it's their job. So, come on, have a heart Ellie, give me the tooth.

ELLIE

This sounds like a Y-P, not an M-P.

TF1138

Y-P?

ELLIE

Your problem.

TF1138

Come on. Please, I--

Ellie pops the tooth into her mouth and swallows.

TF1138 (cont.)

NO! What have you done?

ELLIE

Deal with it.

TF1138

Ok, ok, ok. Fine. I'm gonna be scooping bunny scat for centuries now. I hope you can live with yourself.

ELLIE

Oh, somehow I think I'll survive.

TF1138 exits back to office

Lights up on FS42 on the phone (handset, not on the speaker) as TF1138 enters the office. TF1138 walks slowly to the desk and sits down in the metal chair.

FS42

... that's right, 500, on "Who's Your Mama," to place, in the third. (beat) Aquaduct. (beat) Right. Thanks Chuckie.

FS42 hangs up the phone and looks up at TF1138 and holds out their hand.

FS42 (cont.)

Ok kid, let's have the tooth.

TF1138 (*sheepishly*)

I, uh. Well...

FS42

Oh Christ, kid! No, no, no, don't do this to me. Go back out there and get that tooth!

TF1138

Can't. She swallowed it. She tried to shake me down for more money, and when I couldn't pay she swallowed it. (long beat) So, what now FS42? What happens now?

FS42

Aww TF eleven-- (*beat*) Dave. I really liked you, Dave. I was hoping you were gonna make it thru. But, regulations are regulations, and the big TF... well, I went to bat for ya, but TF-One, she don't make exceptions.

FS42 reaches into her desk and hands TF1138 some bunny ears, a kitty litter pooper scooper, and some plastic gloves. FS42 then sighs and gestures for the door. TF1138 exits.

FS42 (cont.)

Easter department please. Yeah, hi ES23, FS42 here. Got another one for ya. (*beat*) Yeah, I know, third one this month. Damn shame too, I actually liked this one.

FS42 hangs up the phone and shakes their head, opens a lower desk drawer and pulls out a half-empty bottle of scotch and a small glass. They pour a finger or two into the glass, hold it up to TF, now EB1138, in salute, and drink.

END OF PLAY