

Chlamydia

---

A Play

by

Katie Hileman

3103 Saint Paul Street  
Apt. 2F  
Baltimore, MD 21218  
(410) 206-7495  
[katieh233@gmail.com](mailto:katieh233@gmail.com)

## Cast of Characters

MAE: New to Tinder.

TINDER: A dating app. Loves to dance.

The FUCKBOY Ensemble (play multiple characters):

FUCKBOY 1: Super-hot with a super ego, and you have nothing in common with him, but you can be okay with that because he's super hot.

FUCKBOY 2: Looks just like your ex. Maybe it *is* your ex? It's definitely your ex.

FUCKBOY 3: You could take him home to mom if he wasn't also dating 9 other girls (and lying to you about it, but that's another play). Good thing you work with him.

PLAYWRIGHT'S NOTE:

ALL ROLES ARE PLAYED BY WOMEN.

The FUCKBOYS are meant to be played like the dumb ass caricatures they are. The bigger and more terrible, the better. **This is how they choose to present themselves to the world, and so present them we will.**

All screenshots are to be spoken as dialogue and projected.

This playwright encourages the cast to change out the fuckboy text messages/DMs in the script with their own real-life fuckboy text messages/DMs where appropriate.

And leave their stupid names in.

SCENE 1: SWIPE LEFT

*Lights up. TINDER is standing alone. She gives us her biggest and brightest game show host performance.*

TINDER

*(to the audience)* Hello, I'm Tinder. You might know me from such things as... "Being Really Drunk at 3 am and Needing to Feel a Body on Top of You" or "Constantly Reminding You You'll be Alone Forever No Matter How Hard You Try" or "Better than OKCupid". Some might call me a dating app. I probably live on your phone. I am here to help you find love. I am your friend. You trust me.

Welcome to my MATCH GAME!!!! Let's see who we're playing for today!

*Price is Right theme plays. Ensemble of FUCKBOYS appear. Strike appropriate poses.*

*The FUCKBOYS chant together like they're at the sickest party of all time.*

CHORUS OF FUCKBOYS

We are the fuckboys.  
We are here to find love.  
We are here to get our dicks wet.  
But mostly the love thing, right?

FUCKBOY 1

Hey girl. I'm the party fuckboy. I am probably named something like Chad or Kyle or Jeff. I'm super-hot, but, like, totally cool about it. Like, I know I might come off like I'm into myself, but that's just cause I'm so great. I love sports and Natural Light. I post a lot of shirtless pictures, but I swear I'm not shallow. I want to trade pics with you and mine will definitely be of my dick.

CHORUS OF FUCKBOYS

*(a la "CHUG CHUG CHUG")*  
SWIPE RIGHT

SWIPE RIGHT  
SWIPE RIGHT

FUCKBOY 2

Hey girl. I'm the mysterious fuckboy. I am probably named Sam or Trevor or Evan. I've got sensitive eyes and a great sense of humor. I listen to a lot of acoustic bands, and I definitely have song lyrics in my profile. I for sure have a beard, and I make sure that you know I take good care of it. I've been hurt before, so I have a lot of walls up. I probably wear beanies even when it's not cold out. I want you to bring me out of my shell. I'm "different".

CHORUS OF FUCKBOYS

*(a la "CHUG CHUG CHUG")*

SWIPE RIGHT  
SWIPE RIGHT  
SWIPE RIGHT

FUCKBOY 3

Hey Girl. I'm the Mr. Right fuckboy. I'm probably named Jake (not Jacob) or Chris (not Christopher). I am the kind of guy who always opens your car door for you. I drink wine. I actually like to give foot massages, and I love listening about your day. I'm a long-term relationship kind of guy, and I definitely have a picture of my dog in my profile picture to con you into swiping right. I'll cook you dinner on our first date, can you even believe it? Yes, I am too good to be true. But you don't know that.

CHORUS OF FUCKBOYS

*(a la "CHUG CHUG CHUG")*

SWIPE RIGHT  
SWIPE RIGHT  
SWIPE RIGHT

TINDER

Now, let's meet our contestant... Come on down Mae!

*MAE enters. She is excited. Hopeful. The FUCKBOYS sit.*

Welcome Mae.

MAE

Thanks Tinder! I'm excited... Tinder virgin here!

TINDER

I'm so happy to have you. *(to audience)* Mae is single and ready to tingle, folks! She's recently out of a very long relationship, and is looking for some fun... let's see if we can get her some action!

*Price is Right music out.*

*(aside)* This is the story of how Mae got chlamydia; and, also, the patriarchy.

Are you ready to play, Mae?

MAE

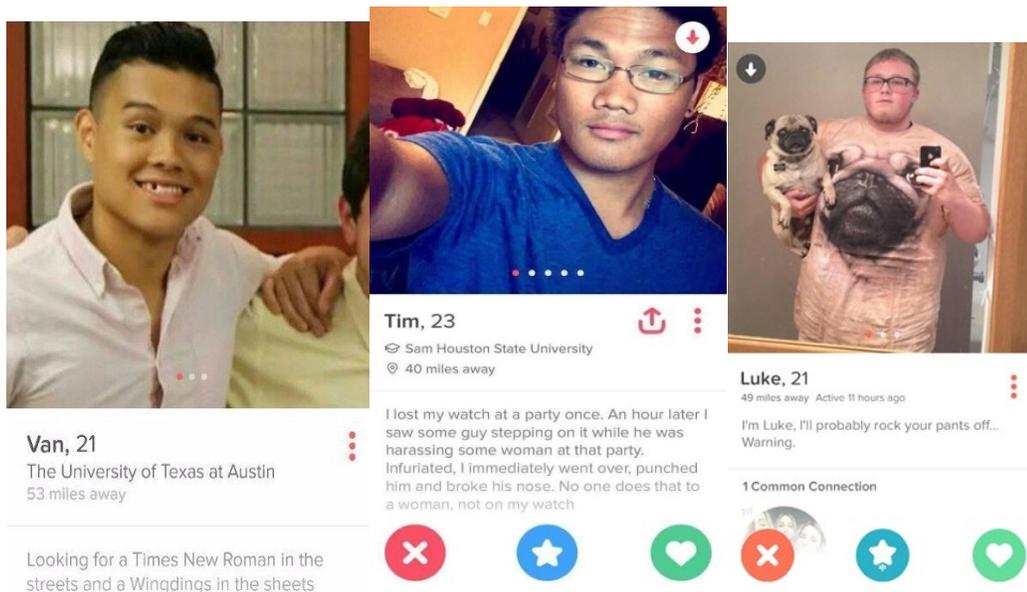
I'm ready Tinder... Let's do this!

TINDER

*(a different quality... maybe a little creepy?)* Yes, I am your friend. You trust me...

*(back to game show)* Let's start swiping!

*TINDER starts swiping through the Tinder app for MAE. Every profile is projected, and Tinder reads each one out loud.*



MAE  
Swipe left  
(TINDER does)

MAE  
Swipe left  
(TINDER does)

MAE  
UGH swipe LEFT  
(TINDER does)



MAE  
Ohh.. Okay PeTAR.. Swipe RIGHT.

TINDER  
Congratulations Mae! It's a match!

"Yeah" by Usher plays. TINDER does the "Match" dance and FUCKBOY 2 stands. When music ends:

FB 2 (projected and spoken)



MAE

Wow, yeah. No.

*FAIL sound. FB 2 sits.*

TINDER

Sorry about that one, Mae! Let's see who else is waiting for you... (*TINDER swipes through*).

The screenshot shows two Tinder profiles side-by-side. The top profile is James, 33, 8 miles away, active 9 minutes ago. His bio says: "I like long walks on the beach with my girlfriend, until the LSD wears off and I realize I'm just dragging a stolen mannequin around a Wendy's parking lot." The bottom profile is Andrew, 23, 20 miles away, active 56 minutes ago. His bio says: "Out here for work. Two hops this time (hop) (hop), now slide to the right ... If you don't know where that's from we can't be friends." The interface includes navigation icons (swipe left, like, super like, dislike) and a 'Done' button.

**James, 33**  
8 miles away Active 9 minutes ago

**About James**  
I like long walks on the beach with my girlfriend, until the LSD wears off and I realize I'm just dragging a stolen mannequin around a Wendy's parking lot.

**Andrew, 23**  
20 miles away Active 56 minutes ago

**About Andrew**  
Chicago>>>LA  
Out here for work  
Two hops this time (hop) (hop), now slide to the right ...  
If you don't know where that's from we can't be friends

MAE  
Swipe left  
(*TINDER does*)

MAE  
Swipe to the left  
(*TINDER does*)



MAE

UGH! Seriously?? LEFT!

TINDER

Tsk Tsk Tsk Mae... you're not playing the game.

MAE

Come on! He's fucking married! He's wearing a RING in his profile picture!

TINDER

...not like that stopped you before.

*MAE and TINDER share silent moment.*

I'm your friend, right? You trust me.

MAE

*(sighs)* Fine... you're right. I guess.. Whatever. Okay. Swipe Right.

TINDER

Wow! Another Match!!

*"Yeah" by Usher plays. TINDER does the "Match" dance and FUCKBOY 2 stands. When music ends:*

## FB 2 (projected and spoken)

Jun 9, 2014, 1:48 PM

A little about me: I enjoy sunsets, walks on the beach, stiff drinks and unprotected sex. What about yourself?

MAE turns and stares at TINDER.  
TINDER gives a thumbs up.

MAE shakes her head. Fail Sound. FB 2 sits.

TINDER

Aw come on Mae! Sunsets! Beach! You love that stuff. And unprotected sex??? Sounds romantic!

MAE

No! I'm not doing that again!

MAE gets bombarded with messages. FB 1, 2, and 3 stand (projected and spoken):



MAE

STOP! (The FUCKBOYS sit) I don't think I want to play anymore.

TINDER

Yes, you do.

MAE

But I don't.

TINDER

BUT YOU DO. (*TINDER unleashes one final match:*)



MAE

Eh.. Alright. Swipe Right.

TINDER

AND IT'S A MATCH!!!

*"Yeah" by Usher plays. TINDER does the "Match" dance and FUCKBOY 1 stands and strikes a pose.*

I think this is the one Mae, what do you think?

MAE

He'll do.

TINDER

Great!! You've won a romantic date for 2 at somewhere nice but not too expensive!

Well, that does it for us this time folks, but remember Mae, I'm always here for you. Tinder is your friend.

SCENE 2: Swipe Right

TINDER

Scene 2: Swipe Right. We are in a restaurant. Mae and the party fuckboy, or, excuse me, ERIC, enter and sit at a table. Mae keeps checking him out from behind her menu.

There is a really long, uncomfortable silence.

Eric slams down his menu.

FUCKBOY 1

SO, Mae... How are you?

MAE

Good, how are you?

FB 1

Good, good... So... how are you still single? What's your dating life been like?

MAE

Oh, yeah, well I actually just got out of a 7-year relationship.

FB 1

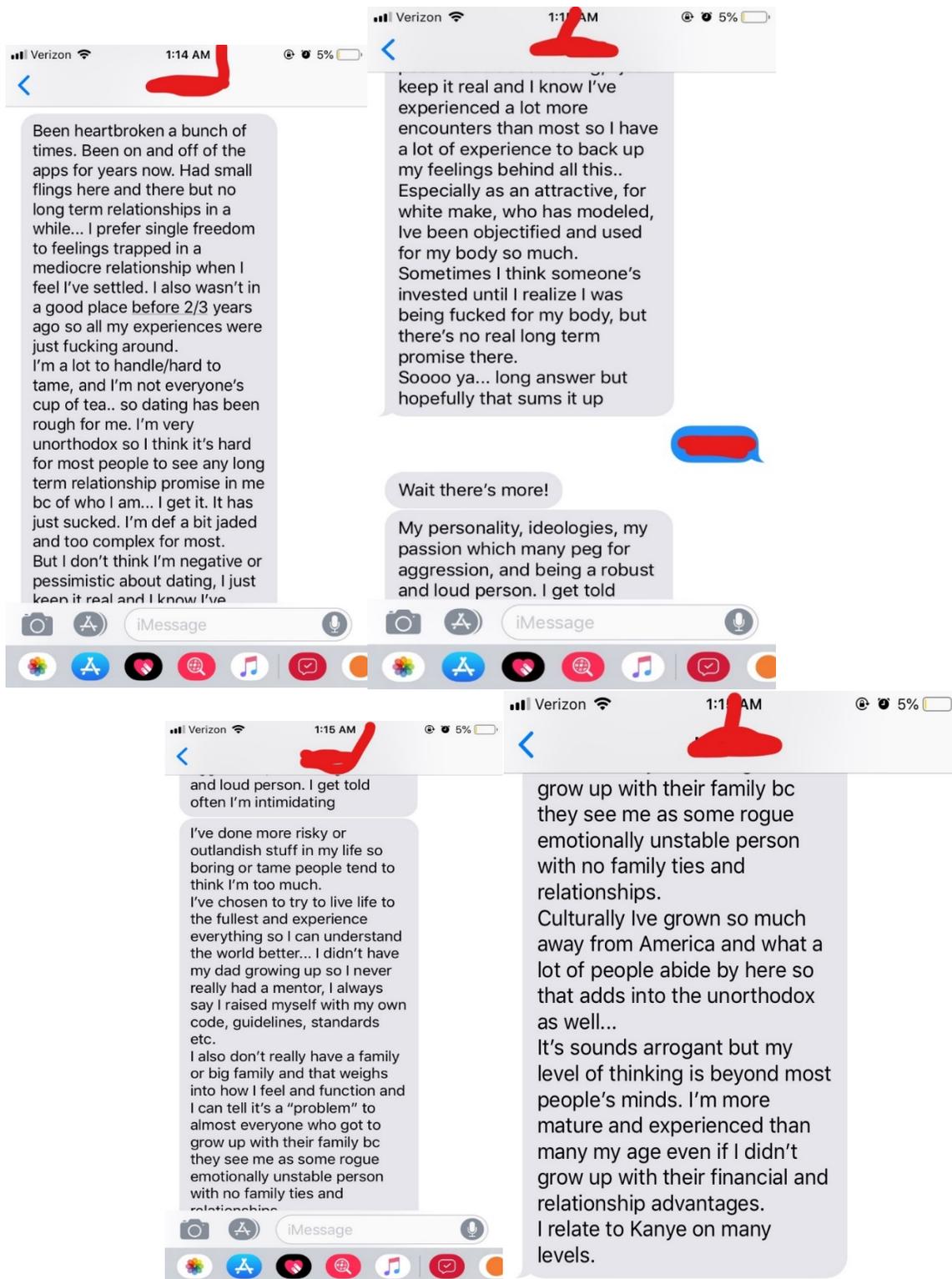
Whoa.

MAE

Yeah... so crazy, right? What about you?

*FB 1 prepares. Throughout the following, MAE tries to re-take control of the situation as many times as she can.*

FB 1 (*projected and spoken*)



MAE stares.

MAE

Kanye. Huh.

*MAE turns to look at TINDER watching, encouraging. She shrugs.*

Eh.. Alright.

TINDER

And they bang. It's athletic and aggressive and she doesn't cum, but at least he's hot, right?

*(to MAE)* We did it! I got you laid! You are on your way to LOVE!

*TINDER high fives MAE. MAE doesn't know how to feel.*

SCENE 3: SUPER LIKE

TINDER

Scene 3. Super Like. It's the next day. Mae and her coworker are in the office. They're alone and they're drinking.

FUCKBOY 3

Wow, that is fucking terrible. Kanye?

MAE

I know, right? Fuck. All men are trash.

FUCKBOY 3

*(jokingly)* Hey, #notallmen, okay?

TINDER

He laughs. Mae only kind of laughs... but she doesn't know why she's laughing?

They look at each other.

FUCKBOY 3

You deserve so much better.

MAE

Thanks.

FUCKBOY 3

Hey, you know.. I like you.

MAE

I like you too.

TINDER

Whoa, what? Who does this guy think he is?

FUCKBOY 3

Hey, Mae... (*projected and spoken*)

Sep 30, 2014, 9:20 PM



have you heard what  
scientists are aaying

Sep 30, 2014, 9:48 PM



that there's only gonna be  
seven planets after I destroy  
Uranus

TINDER

Whoa.. Mae loves it? I mean, He's obviously being funny,  
but he's not that funny, Mae..

(*frustrated sigh*) So, they have sex. In the office. It's  
cute and boring, but nice. Happy.

Huh... she met someone on her own.. What if she doesn't need  
me anymore?

BUT I AM HER FRIEND. SHE TRUSTS ME. I KNOW WHAT IS BEST.

#### SCENE 4: CHO CHA SLIDE

TINDER

Scene 4. Cho Cha Slide. Mae is in the stirrups at the  
OB/GYN.

For this next scene, I will be playing the role of Mae's Vagina. Cool, right?

*TINDER plays MAE's sick vagina... coughing. A Southern Belle for some reason.*

MAE'S SICK VAGINA

Aw jeez Mae, I don't feel so good.

MAE

Yeah, I know. I'm sorry. I've been so dumb lately.

MSV

Aw girl, you're just havin' fun. I get it.

MAE

What do you think it is?

MSV

Huh?

MAE

Like, I definitely have something right? Like.. I love you, but you don't look good.

MSV

Well you don't look so good yourself!

MAE

Hey! Come on, I'm super vulnerable here.

MSV

I know, I'm sorry. Do you really want to know?

MAE

Yes, please tell me.

*The [Cha Cha Slide](#) (2:05 - 2:27) comes in LOUD. MAE'S SICK VAGINA performs the song... eventually everyone joins in at "Everybody Clap Your Hands" including the FUCKBOYS and MAE. When the music goes out:*

MAE

*(suddenly, frozen.)* Holy shit, I have chlamydia.

*MSV keeps Cha Cha Sliding into the next scene.*

SCENE 5: FUCKING FUCK FUCK FUCK

TINDER

Scene 5. FUCKING FUCK FUCK FUCK. Mae's living room. She is on the phone.

MAE

*(on the phone)* Well, thanks for being understanding... Nice knowing you too ... Okay... Sorry about the Chlamydia goodbye forever. *(hangs up)* Fuuuuuuuuck this sucks.

TINDER

Keep it up champ.

MAE

I hate you.

TINDER

No you don't.

MAE

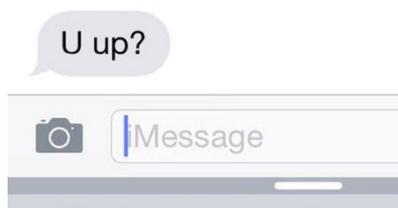
Yes I do.

TINDER

Mae gets a text.

*FUCKBOY 1 enters. Poses.*

FUCKBOY 1 *(projected and spoken)*



MAE

No.

FUCKBOY 1 *(projected and spoken)*



MAE

Dude, we are never having sex again, okay? It wasn't that great, also, oh yeah, remember when I called you AN HOUR AGO AND TOLD YOU I HAVE CHLAMYDIA A LITERAL DISEASE FROM SEX?

*FB 1 doesn't respond. He just tries a new pose.*

Seriously what is wrong with you?

*FB 1 doesn't respond. He just tries a new pose.*

TINDER

Mae throws her phone across the room.

*FB 1 exits.*

MAE

(to TINDER) Like, I feel fine. I don't understand why I have to do this.

TINDER

Because you don't like hurting people, Mae.

*Silence. They look at each other.*

MAE

You're right. Ugh, I don't even know when I got it either...  
 Fuck... do you think I could have gotten it while I was still  
 with ...?

TINDER

Mae picks up her phone. She scrolls through her contacts.  
 She hovers over her Ex's number.

She hovers a lot.

She decides texting is easier.

MAE

Hey there. How are you? What? How are you? Do I care? Does  
 he care? No just uh... Hey there. I have to tell you  
 something. But does it need a preface? How do I preface  
 something like this to someone like him? Hey there. Done.  
 Hey there. He'll just know. Right? He knows me. Right? He  
 still knows me, we still know each other. Right? I can say  
 that right? We're allowed to know each other. Hey. But does  
 he still want to know me? Do I still want to know him? How  
 do I know if I still want to know him? Just okay just say I  
 have news. News. New news. The newest news. So fucking  
 stupid. Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck I hate this. Why did  
 I do this to myself? Why are men a thing? Why do I like  
 them? Why did I like him? Why do I still like him? I  
 definitely shouldn't tell him I miss him.

*(in one breath)* Um, hi I have chlamydia and you might have  
 it, sorry, bye.

I miss you.

FUCK oh FUCK why did I do that FUCK.

*TINDER pats her on the head.*

TINDER

Keep up the good work, kid.

Mae calls her office lover.

*FB 3 appears.*

FB 3

Hello?

MAE

Hey, it's Mae.

FB 3

Oh, hey.

MAE

It's so nice to hear your voice.

FB 3

Oh, yeah... same, I guess.

MAE

How was your day?

FB 3

It was fine.. Yeah, so what's up? What do you need?

MAE

Oh, uh.. I guess.. I just um... so, we're not exclusive, right? So, I've been like kind of seeing other people, and I found out the other day that I have Chlamydia.. I just like wanted to let you know so that you could get checked out. I get it if you're mad, but I'm hoping we can work it out.. I just like wanted to be honest with you, ya know?

FB 3

Okay, anything else?

MAE

No... but like do you have any questions or-?

FB 3

Oh... nah... I knew I had chlamydia, so, it's fine.

MAE

Oh.. yeah? *(beat)* Oh yeah, totally fine.. like it would have been nice of you to tell-

FB 3

But, I just wanna say... maybe it wasn't me who gave it to you. Like. I just want to be clear that I wasn't totally sure about it when we fucked. So, you know, don't put the blame on me... like you said you've been sleeping around, right?

MAE

Yeah but no one else has-

FB 3

Anyway, I don't know why you're complaining... the treatment is super easy, so like no big deal, okay? I forgive you.

Okay gotta go.

TINDER

He hangs up. Forever. We hear a dial tone... do those still happen?

SCENE 6: BLOCK

TINDER

Scene 6. Block.

*MAE lunges at TINDER. She's out for blood.*

MAE

HE KNEW? HE FUCKING KNEW? AND HE COULDN'T TELL ME? WHAT IS THAT? I THOUGHT HE LIKED ME! HE COULDN'T TAKE ONE SECOND FROM HIS PRECIOUS LIFE TO LET ME KNOW THAT HE INFECTED ME? WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH PEOPLE.

TINDER

Okay, yes, Mae, but why are you yelling at me?

MAE

Because this is your fault! This is your fault Tinder!

TINDER

My fault?

MAE

Yes!

TINDER

Mae, you met him on your own.

MAE

What?

TINDER

If you had just stuck with my matches... It's not my fault you slept with some dude at work.

MAE

This isn't my fault!

TINDER

Okay, maybe, but you know I know best. I am your friend. You trust me.

MAE

Stop! You made me think this was fun! You made me give all these guys chances! You made me feel like I could put myself out there.. who cares if I met him through you or not... Jesus I am so over all of this, I don't need any of it. I'm done!

I don't need any of these fucking fuck boys and I especially don't need you!

YOU ARE NOT MY FRIEND!

TINDER

Mae! No! Let me help you! You need my help!

MAE

Get the fuck out! I'm done with you!

You don't get to determine my happiness and neither does anyone else.

I am all I need!

*Beat.*

TINDER

Mae smashes the iPhone. I am destroyed.

SCENE 7: QUEEN MAE

MAE

Fuck them. Fuck all of them.

I am good enough!

I am all I need!

I am a strong and beautiful and sexy and I don't need some dumb app or boy to remind me of that.

Men are the worst anyway... Who needs them?

I can do this.

I can be single... right?

I can be alone, right?

Definitely.

...Right?

*Does she actually believe that?*

*Beat.*

*Then we hear the Chorus of FUCKBOYS, quiet at first but grows louder as they appear:  
"Swipe right. Swipe right. Swipe right."*

*They repeat over and over.*

*TINDER appears. Puts out her hand to Mae, as to shake it.*

TINDER

Hello, I'm Tinder. I am your friend. You trust me.

*MAE considers.*

*MAE shakes TINDER's hand.*

*TINDER smiles.*

*BLACKOUT.*