

kEgel Games

Written by

Amie Root

© 2021

root.amie@gmail.com

CHARACTER LIST

RHONDA: (F/30+) BOOTH ANNOUNCER, LITTLE UP-TIGHT, VERY PROFESSIONAL.

BOB ECKER: (M/87) HALL-OF-FAME BASEBALL ANNOUNCER, GRANDPA/DAD VIBES, MODELED OFF BOB UECKER.

STACEY DAVIS: (F/30+) LESBIAN COURT-SIDE PUNDIT

GERTRUDE TYNAN: (F/87) WISCONSIN, CATHOLIC, GRANDMA, SPUNKY.

MARIA MEDINA: (F/30+) WISCONSIN, LATINX, CATHOLIC MOTHER, VERY KIND, WHEELCHAIR OR MOBILITY AID USER.

JAIME ARQUETTE: (AFAB NB/20+) ADHD, ENTHUSIASTIC, LOVE-SICK, FROM MISSISSIPPI.

EMBER SMITH-JONES: (TRANS F/30+) SELF-ASSURED, FLIRTY, WARM, STRAIGHT TALKER FROM CALIFORNIA.

CHARLEE-MAE JACOBS: (F/20+) SOFT-SPOKEN, THREE-TIME NATIONAL CHAMP, UPPER-MIDDLE CLASS SOUTHERN.

TERRI THE PA: (OPTIONAL) IF YOU HAVE ENOUGH ACTORS, TERRI THE PA COULD BE AN ADDITIONAL NON-SPEAKING CHARACTER WITH A TON OF BITS.

ACT IScene I

Stage goes dark, party lights move about and Esports intro music is blaring. Video trailer or projected countdown optional. Should feel like the preview to a big game or fight.

RHONDA:

(VOICE OVER) We hope you're ready for this. We are here. The stage is set. It's that time. Athletes from around the country. Here it is. Let's GO! A competition of a lifetime. There can only be one number one. Kegel viewers and Kegel doers! Welcome to The kEgal Games National Championship.

Lights up on the broadcast booth.

(NOTE: RHONDA and BOB are always speaking from the broadcast booth.)

RHONDA:

(Talking into her headset) Hello? Derrick? Chris? Anybody? Umm, hello? Has anyone seen Bob? We're a go in thirty seconds and I haven't prepped any of this with him. Has he learned anything about the athletes or the competition? The rules? Hello? Does he even know what a Kegel is?

STACEY enters the booth unnoticed.

STACEY:

They're gone.

RHONDA:

(Startled) Stacey! What are you doing up here? Aren't you the floor pundit on this event?

STACEY:

Yes, I'm--

RHONDA:

Ohhhh no, no no, don't tell me they've got you runnin' around like a PA. And in those shoes! Derrick? Derrick??

STACEY:

Whoa Rhonda. Nobody pays me enough to run. Period. Especially not ESPN13. I'm up here cause you keep hollerin' in my ear. And when I say, "They're gone.", I literally mean the whole team. They are all out

looking for Bob.

RHONDA:

Great...

STACEY:

I actually think I'm kind of pumped Bob took this gig. He is a broadcasting legend.

RHONDA:

Who's obviously never been to the Esports arena.

STACEY:

No.

RHONDA:

Does he even know what we are broadcasting down here?

STACEY:

If he read the email.

RHONDA:

So no.

STACEY:

No. Probably not. No.

RHONDA:

Why does no one ever read the email??

STACEY:

Well, I mean, he is 83 years old Rhonda.

RHONDA:

That is not the point Stacey!

STACEY:

Okay. Okay. Sheesh. You know you are oddly intense about emails right?

RHONDA:

Whatever. It'll be fine. We'll figure it out. You think he knows anything about women's health issues?

They both bust out laughing.

STACEY:

Well, good luck girl. You're gonna need it.

RHONDA:

Huh?

STACEY counts down with her fingers, 3, 2, 1...

STACEY:

(Rapid whisper) And stop hollering in my ear...

STACEY exits.

RHONDA:

Oh shit! *(Intro music plays)* Hello everyone and welcome back to the ESPN Eileithya Esports Arena, here in balmy Las Vegas, for the 5th annual Kegel Games: National Video Game Championship; sponsored by Playtex Sport, "Play Without Limits". I am your host, Rhonda Summers, coming at you live from the ESPN13 booth. And soon to be sitting next to me, we hope, will be legendary hall-of-fame baseball broadcaster, the one, the only, Bob Ecker! And let me tell you! You, and he, are in for a treat tonight. We got fans, we got players. We got the weird star trek cosplayers that insist they belong everywhere. We have got it all comin' to you tonight! Our five competitors are about to hit the arena floor in a battle to be crowned kEgel Games champion, winning a grand prize of 250,000 dollars. All five incredible athletes have battled in regional competitions across this great nation to make it here tonight. They have trained hard, though only once daily as is doctor recommended, and dreamed big to be here with us. All this and more, after a quick word from our sponsor, when we come back. *(Off Air)* Do we at least know where Bob is!? *(In the headset)* Oh, I was barely hollering.

BOB enters

BOB:

Have no fear, Bob is here!

RHONDA:

Lovely.

BOB:

(Cheerfully) Indeed. My apologies. I've seen the "Esports" on the t.v., thanks to my grandchildren, but I have never been all the way out to this studio. What a hike. As you know, Rhonda. Rhonda Summers, correct?

RHONDA:

(Surprised) Yes! You read the email?

BOB:
What email?

RHONDA:
Never mind. You know of me?

BOB:
Rhonda. I am a hall-of-fame broadcaster who has been doing this job for fifty years. And if I'm gonna do a job, I'm gonna know who I'm sharing the booth with.

RHONDA:
So sorry Bob, I didn't mean to imply--

BOB:
I'm just joshin'. That gangly feller, the PA?

RHONDA:
Terri.

BOB:
Handed me this card with your name right on it before rustlin' me in here. Swell guy.

RHONDA:
Swell.

BOB:
He also told me, you and I met briefly before, a few months ago, at Derrick's shindig.

RHONDA:
(Displeased) Chatty that Terri.

BOB:
Don't you worry Rhonda, I forgot too. Except in that the gangly fella reminded me you were the drunk young lady that puked in the ficus.

RHONDA:
Excellent.

BOB:
Right!? Don't see much o' that these days on a count a the missus and I are usually in bed about an hour passed the nightly news, if there isn't one o' them late night ballgames o' course.

RHONDA:
Of course.

BOB:

Now I'm remembering, my wife had commented on how Derrick would not stop gabbing about you. By the second cocktail she near handed me her hearing aid lest he talk her ear clean off. Though, I suppose one should never be too harsh on a man so outwardly sweet on his gal. So passionate about you--

RHONDA:

We broke up that night.

BOB:

I see. Then as my daughters would say, good riddance. We never much cared for him anyways. And as my granddaughters would say, he's a poopy face.

RHONDA:

He's in the control room.

BOB:

Fancy that.

RHONDA:

Here's your headset.

BOB:

Well ain't that a kick in the head...set. (*puts on headset*) Hello Derrick. Poopy what? No. No. (*Mimes to RHONDA his support*) We're live in five? Minutes?

RHONDA:

Seconds.

BOB:

Seconds? Hew boy. Well, not to add to the awkwardness, but I know nothing about this game we are announce--

Intro music plays.

RHONDA:

(*On Air*) Welcome back everyone to tonight's coverage of the 5th annual Kegel Games: National Video Game Championship, sponsored by Playtex Sport "Play Without Limits", I'm your host Rhonda Summers, the O.G. champion of these fine games. And speaking of O.G., the wait is finally over, joining me here in the booth, as promised, is legendary baseball broadcaster Bob Ecker. Say hi Bob.

BOB:

Hi Bob.

RHONDA:

Classic.

BOB:

Thanks Rhonda. And a warm hello to all you fine folks joining us tonight. At home or here in the...uh..

RHONDA:

ESPN Eileithyia Esports Arena!

BOB:

Jeez that is a lot of Es, Rhonda.

RHONDA:

Sure is Bob. And looking out in the stands there are also a lot of kegel fans packing this venue tonight.

BOB:

You know folks, I was just telling Rhonda, on the break that is, I have never in my fifty-year, hall-of-fame, broadcasting career had the opportunity to announce a video game championship. This is simply E-mazing Rhonda. (BEAT) However, Rhonda, I am not actually aware which video game these athletes are attempting to champion tonight. But, Rhonda, if it's anything like that Fortnite my grandchildren keep talking about they will be thrilled I tell you, just thrilled.

RHONDA:

Well, it is nothing like Fortnite Bob, but they may still be thrilled.

BOB:

Well as long as it isn't one of the bloodier games. My wife Sharon would not be too happy with that.

RHONDA:

Trust me Bob, your wife is already intimately familiar with the way this game's blood cycles.

BOB:

I'd like to trust you Rhonda, but right now I am thoroughly bamboozled. What is this E-game?

RHONDA:

Well Bob, and for those of you watching at home possibly unfamiliar, this is the kEgel Games:

National Video Game Championship. Simply put, kegels as a video game.

BOB:

Kegels?

RHONDA:

Yes, that's right Bob, Kegels.

BOB:

Kegels Rhonda?

RHONDA:

Kegels Bob.

BOB:

Kegels Rhonda?

RHONDA:

Well, often it is pronounced Kay-gels Bob, but this is the Esports world, where if we can add an "E" you can beet we're gonna do eet.

BOB:

Kegels.

RHONDA:

There is that hall-of-fame broadcasting Bob.

BOB:

Well, I'd hate to say it on national television--

RHONDA:

This is late night television on ESPN13 Bob, where teens pretend the numbers are boobs. Swing for the fences.

BOB:

I only know of the one meaning for Kegel Rhonda, and, well, it involves women, you know, exercising their, well strengthening their, you know, their, their...lady parts--

RHONDA:

Vaginas Bob.

BOB:

Vaginas Rhonda.

RHONDA:

Kegels aren't just for vaginas Bob.

BOB:

Can we stop saying vaginas Rhonda?

RHONDA:

No, we cannot, and will not, stop saying vaginas Bob. However, Kegels aren't about vaginas Bob. They're about strengthening your pelvic floor.

BOB:

Not MY pelvic floor Rhonda.

RHONDA:

Yes, even your pelvic floor Bob.

BOB:

Well. This is not how I expected my evening to be going folks.

RHONDA:

Should have read the email Bob.

BOB:

What email?

RHONDA:

Never mind. When it comes to Kegel Video Games folks, our athletes will be using their Kegels to move an avatar up and down through an animated obstacle course much like the ever popular Super Mario Brothers.

BOB:

But Rhonda...

RHONDA:

Yes Bob?

BOB:

But Rhonda...

BOB is stuck with a puzzled look on his face, trying to figure something out.

RHONDA:

Bob?

BOB:

Super Mario Brothers, if I'm remembering correctly here Rhonda. Super Mario Brothers, has a um, well to control the tiny Italian fellas Rhonda, what did you call them?

RHONDA:

Avatars Bob?

BOB:

Yes, avatars Rhonda. To control the avatars, you need a controller Rhonda.

RHONDA:

Yes Bob.

BOB:

So what? So how? So where--

RHONDA:

They insert them into their vaginas Bob.

BOB:

Into their Vaginas Rhonda!

RHONDA:

Into their vaginas Bob.

BOB:

(Aghast) Rhonda. In all my years. Good gracious Rhonda. You are telling me, that these women, these athletes, on national television, they, they, insert entire game controllers, UP THEIR HOO-HAS!??

RHONDA:

Oh no no Bob, no. Please, everyone watching at home or here in the arena, no one will be actively inserting anything into their vaginas on national television tonight. I assure you Bob, all controllers are preset.

BOB:

(In shock) Preset. Incredible.

BOB pulls out a flask and drinks.

RHONDA:

And for you, or any of our viewers that might be confused, don't picture a controller like the three-pronged Xbox controller. No. Mercy no. That would be a painful feat. No no Bob. Kegel game controllers resemble a slightly flattened silicone egg. Similar to that of a small vibrator or dildo.

BOB:

What's that now??

RHONDA:

A Dildo Bob. You see a dildo is --

BOB:

No no, yes, I, I do happen to know what a, a, a, a,

RHONDA:

A Dildo is Bob.

BOB:

A that is Rhonda.

RHONDA:

(*Kinda impressed*) Oh. You do Bob?

BOB:

I was just caught off guard you see. All this fast pitch language you're throwin' at me. Of course I know what, a, a, a, a, a,

RHONDA:

A dildo is Bob?

BOB:

A *dildo* is Rhonda!

RHONDA:

There ya hit it Bob.

BOB:

Well, as you probably well know Rhonda,

RHONDA:

Uhh...What do I probably well know Bob?

BOB:

Life on the road as a professional baseball player, well I was more like a benchwarmer if we're speaking truths here Rhonda,

RHONDA:

I guess we are Bob.

BOB:

But as a broadcaster, on *that* front I am a (*Simultaneously*) hall-of-famer--

RHONDA:

(*Simultaneously*) Hall-of-famer, yes, we know Bob.

BOB:

Well, all that travelin' can be hard on a marriage. Lonely. Always on the road, never home with the Mrs., and well Rhonda,

RHONDA:

Where are we going with this Bob?

BOB:

I've been married to my darling Sharon for a quality 53 years and that's thanks to the marriage maintenance of a one rouge rhino 2000 proX series vibrating dildo. (*BEAT*) Rhonda.

RHONDA:

Well alright then Bob. Let's bring it back to the athletes in tonight's Kegel Games: National Video Game Championship, and away from Bob's marriage maintenance. Though a hearty Playtex Sport "Play Without Limits" to you Sharon. I'd like you all to give it up for our main gal court side in the ESPN Eileithya Esports Arena Stacey Davis!

SCENE II

Lights up on STACEY down by the arena floor.

STACEY:

Thank you, Rhonda, and I would also like to add my own sponsored support to Bob's wife Sharon and her limitless play. What an incredible lead in to tonight and so much more to come. And look at this incredible crowd! Folks have come all the way from (*insert location here*)! So exciting! Let me hear you! What an epic night. But before I have the extraordinary opportunity to interview our first two athletes, I would just like to say, Bob, I am a huge fan.

BOB:

Oh, you like baseball Stacey?

STACEY:

I'm a lesbian sportscaster Bob.

BOB:

And that means you like baseball Stacey?

STACEY/RHONDA:

(*Simultaneously*) "A League of Their Own" Bob.

STACEY:

(Longingly) Ahh, Geena Davis...

BOB:

Ah yes! A classic. Now here is a subject I am familiar. You probably well know, but I was a boy when the real All American Girls Professional Baseball League played. Which really ought to have been called the All-American *Women's* Professional Baseball League if we're speaking truths here Stacey.

STACEY:

I hear you speakin' truths Bob.

BOB:

Lord did I love to watch Irene "Choo-Choo" Hickson catch that ball. Gee willikers, that was one aggressive woman. Did you know, she was also the only female boxer in all of Chattanooga at the time? And at 5'2" and 116 pounds. What an athlete.

STACEY:

Sounds like my kind of woman Bob.

BOB:

She sure was Stacey.

RHONDA:

Speaking of athletes...

STACEY:

Right! Our first athlete is about to enter the esports arena! So let's turn our attention back to our National keGel Video Game Championship!

Intro music begins to play.

STACEY:

With 10 children, and 37 grandchildren, this Catholic nana has generations of experience building strength and endurance. Two time Wisconsin state champion, the efficiency of her pelvic floor lift is the one to beat tonight. She's god fearin' and baby rearin'. Kegel viewers and Kegel do'ers, give it up for Gertie "Sacred Heart" Tynan!

GERTIE enters. She moves unabashedly slow.

STACEY:

As you Kegel Game enthusiasts know, there is no "Sacred Heart" without her Arch-nemesis and

motivator, mentor and friend, and all time competitive rival. She is the reigning Wisconsin State champion, snatching the regional title from Gertie in an absolutely heroic finish line effort just last month. Known for being a bright, warm and unstoppable force. Let's give it up for Maria "El Sol" Medina!

MARIA enters. GERTIE is still in the entryway.

MARIA:

Gertie wave! We are on National Television!

GERTIE:

I entered right when they told me to.

MARIA:

What? No. WAVE. WAVE. Look up. There is an audience and everything.

GERTIE:

You know I can't see anything in these lights dear.

MARIA:

Well, you don't have to see to wave. Now pick up your hand and look excited!

GERTIE:

I know you are the reigning state champ, but I did win twice. Which is twice as much as you.

MARIA:

Mm-kay Gertie, grab hold of me and we will get there together.

STACEY:

(Announcing) These two athletes locked in an endless battle. Forever bound in the conflict of competition.

GERTIE:

If there is one thing I have earned in my 87 years on this planet it is that I will arrive--

MARIA:

When you arrive. Yes, yes. You and all four of my children.

GERTIE:

All of whom were worth the wait.

MARIA:

Well...

GERTIE:

Tut tut, Maria, your son may have shoved three toy cars, two Legos, and a bipedal turtle up his nose--

MARIA:

The two Legos and a car were a singular occasion.

GERTIE:

However, he is a kind boy who looks out for Auntie Gertie.

MARIA:

You favor him because he collects the pickles at the church luncheon for the two of you to eat.

GERTIE:

Worth the wait.

MARIA:

All Aunties says this about the kids they get to give back at the end of the day. And don't argue. I didn't hear a word about any of your children.

GERTIE:

Let's just agree we are both saints.

STACEY:

What types of venomous jabs could such impassioned rivals be slinging at one another? We are sure to find out soon--

GERTIE:

I feel you picking up speed!

STACEY:

--as we go back up to the booth. Rhonda?

SCENE III

[BROADCAST BOOTH]

RHONDA:

(*Frustrated*) I asked for a Ginger Ale like an hour ago Terri. Where the hell-o Folks! So nice to be back with all of you again. Right now. So blessed. And so grand to see our first two athletes enter the stadium tonight. Wasn't it Bob. Bob? (*covering microphone*) Where are you going? We're on air. Wait are we on

air?

BOB:

They cut to commercial as soon as Stacey said "We're sure to find out soon".

RHONDA:

What really?

BOB:

Yea, the last time Gertie entered an arena she took 45 min.

RHONDA:

I had heard rumors, but - Wait, how did you know that? And where are you going?

BOB:

I don't want to get the gangly fella in trouble, but not only did Terri tell me the tech prepared for madame "I arrive when I arrive" by shortening the entrance ramp and adding a commercial break, but also I already drank a whole ginger ale, possibly with some whiskey, and these old bladders don't age like they used to.

RHONDA:

What? That doesn't...They age EXACTLY like they used to. And you got a ginger ale??

BOB exits counting down with his fingers 3,2,1.

RHONDA:

Oh shit! (*Intro music plays*) Hello and welcome back to the 5th annual Kegel Games: National Video Game Championship sponsored by Playtex Sport, "Play Without Limits". I am your host, Rhonda Summers, coming to you live from the booth at the ESPN13 Esports Arena. Bob will be returning shortly. Excitingly, two of our athletes, Gertie "The Scared Heart" Tynan and Maria "El Sol" Medina have already entered the stadium and are now sitting down to talk with our incredible court side pundit Stacey. Stacey, back to you. Hopefully.

[ARENA]

STACEY, MARIA and GERTIE are down by the arena floor.

STACEY:

Yes Rhonda, thank you so much. I have Gertie and Maria here. Two incredible athletes, regional champions--

GERTIE:

Two-time champion for me.

STACEY:

Yes indeed. Now, we have talked at past events about your world class skills. Gertie your efficiency and endurance, Maria the quickness and strength in your lift and release for those high jumps are simply masterful.

MARIA:

Well thank you.

STACEY:

What we are really interested in now is how you both, from the same town, same church, became such elite athletes in the field of Kegel video games.

MARIA:

Oh, okay, um, Gertie. Would you like to--

GERTIE:

No, no. You go ahead dear.

MARIA:

Alright. But you are really gonna let me tell it? Well, as you know, Gertie and I both attend the same church. And Gertie sometimes finds it difficult to arrive places on time.

GERTIE:

Since when do you deal in rumors and gossip Maria?

MARIA:

Where's the lie Gertie? All these people as my witness and the Lord take me, where is the lie? (BEAT) Thank you. Now, when I say she has trouble arriving on time, this rarely included church. I didn't really know Gertie very well then, but I had noticed that a few Sundays in a row Gertie had been arriving later and later to mass. Like, miss greetings, Gloria, the opening prayer, nearly both readings late. One day I was rolling on up to receive communion and I saw she wasn't in her usual spot.

GERTIE:

Well, you know, that wasn't actually my usual spot anymore since Father Joe decided Irene was the better Catholic for her agreeing to chaperone the Dells trip for the school, which you know I woulda done except for my aversion to water parks, and large groups of kids that I didn't give birth to, and even then--

MARIA:

Gertie. Now who's dealin' in gossip?

GERTIE:

Right. Sorry. Point bein' I hadn't made it to mass. Continue. Though if in you're about to say again that I was stuck mid ramp you knows I would have made it eventually. I was just needin' a break--

MARIA:

Oh sure, a break so long you'd a been swimmin' up stream in a sea of hallelujahs, cause you well know the choir has been off lately and folks can't get to Franny's potato salad fast enough. Now HUSH.

GERTIE:

Franny does have excellent potato salad.

MARIA:

So, I go outside to find Gertie "Taking a break" and definitely not stuck half way up the accessibility ramp. That's when I realize that a group of kids, who I won't name, but Jesus knows you don' it, had been skateboarding on the railings, and broken them BOTH off the ramp. I don't use the railings so I hadn't noticed. I still feel bad about that Gertie.

GERTIE:

No need Maria. You were much more supportive than the railing ever was anyway. And a much better conversationalist.

MARIA:

Thank you? I think. Right, so from then on, I'd meet Gertie before church at the bottom of the ramp and she'd hold on to me and we'd mosey on into church together. Even after they fixed the railings. Though to this day I find it very impressive, my dear friend, that you are so stubborn as to have 10 children and 37 grandchildren and to still get stuck--

GERTIE:

Not stuck.

MARIA:

"Not stuck" on a ramp alone weekly.

GERTIE:

Thank you.

MARIA:

Our friendship wouldn't have blossomed as it did without our little entry sessions, "not gossiping" in the slightest. We became quickly dear friends.

STACEY:

Well, that is so wonderful. I am just wondering though, how this got you into Kegel Games?

MARIA:

Oh right! Oh heavens. So one day, on our way into church Gertie had mentioned to me that she wanted to attend the fish fry on Friday, but they had moved it from the Legion to one of those park pavilions? I didn't understand the problem as I knew the place to be accessible--

GERTIE:

Maria, may I?

MARIA:

Of course.

GERTIE:

I was concerned because, well you see, have you birthed any children dear?

STACEY:

Me? Oh no. No no.

GERTIE:

Do you know those large Kemps ice cream buckets? The family size?

STACEY:

I do...

GERTIE:

Well, by that point in my life, if I sneezed or looked at the tap running for too long, my pelvic floor would have looser lips than Irene Vandenhoooven at a church function. I was traveling around with a

Kemps ice cream bucket in the back of my car, empty of course, just in case the urge to pee was stronger than my ability to find a bathroom.

MARIA:

And she had no idea if there would be functioning bathrooms at the pavilion for Friday Fish. But when she told me she had peed in that bucket in the back of her car at a grandson's baseball game...That simply could not stand.

GERTIE:

Maria told me her doctor had suggested this kegel video game to help with her pelvic floor strength even before she had her first kiddo.

MARIA:

I really wanted longevity of bladder control, and a long and healthy sex life with my incredible husband. I suggested Gertie and I become workout buddies. Which, to be quite honest, was a hilarious endeavor to begin. Scheduling a "Teatime" daily. We even bought hats. But then Gertie is so competitive.

GERTIE:

Two-time champ!

MARIA:

We became excellent. Started competing. We tithe a lot of our winnings.

GERTIE:

Or try to. I do have 37 grandchildren.

STACEY:

Wow, that is quite an incredible journey you both went on to be here tonight. Thank you for sharing. Let's make some noise for Gertie "Sacred Heart" Tynan and Maria "El Sol" Medina! Thank you to our audience here and at home for joining us this evening. We'll be right back after a word from our sponsor Lady Suites, the spa for all your trimming needs. Lady Suites.

SCENE IV

[GREEN ROOM]

In the green room, JAIME and CHARLEE-MAE watching STACEY interview athletes on the TV. EMBER enters.