

LES PRÉCIEUSES RIDICULES

By Molière

Translated by Brett B. Bodemer, 2021

Rewritten by Viktoriia and Julia, 2022

CHARACTERS

CATHY, *daughter of Gorgibus*

MR MASCAR, *cameraman of a rejected Youtuber*

The scene is in LA, in a popular club where a Youtube event is taking place.

SCENE 9

Cathy, Mr Mascar

MR MASCAR, *after waving*

Hey babe, sorry I'm just coming up to you like that, but I've heard of you! For the powerful charms of merit require that I pursue them everywhere.

CATHY

I mean the charm of the men at this party certainly has gone up since you're here.

MR MASCAR

Oh god, is there any safety for me here?

CATHY

What are you afraid of?

MR MASCAR

Some theft of my heart, some assassination of my liberty! I could see myself falling for those eyes. Oh! By my faith, I distrust them! I must either take to my feet, or you promise they won't hurt me.

CATHY

(To herself) Oh god, this guy has stepped right out of a movie, he's a real Brad Pitt. Don't worry I won't bite.

MR MASCAR

I'm sure you get approached a lot: who are you working with currently?

CATHY

Alas! I haven't gone viral yet, but it's getting there and a friend has promised to arrange a meeting with her manager. And he has a wide network of contacts.

MR MASCAR

My dear, I'm sure I could connect you to lots of interesting people. For all the finest wits visit me, and I never rise in the morning without a handful of elegant souls in attendance.

CATHY

Oh, I would definitely owe you one for that. It's really all about that vitamin B. But you also always learn a thing or two from these people. You keep up with the latest reverses in love and with the most recent online trends. I'd much rather die than someone come to ask me if I had seen something new and I haven't seen it.

For me, I'm obsessed with tiktoks.

MR MASCAR

These tantalize the mind, and in fact, I filmed four of them just this morning. They are a special talent of mine. By the way, I simply must perform a sound to you that I recorded yesterday. When it comes to tiktoks I am superb.

CATHY

The impromptu is the touchstone of wit.

MR MASCAR

*Oh! Oh! I am so heedless,
While, not dreaming of evil, I see you,
Your eye covertly steals my heart from me.
Thief! Thief! Thief! Thief!*

CATHY

Gosh that's so impressive!

MR MASCAR

Everything I do is impressive and has a cavalier air.

CATHY

Indeed, this leaves all bookishness in the dust.

MR MASCAR

My God, you do have good taste.

Thief, thief, thief, thief! Wouldn't you say that this is someone who cries right after a robbery? *Thief, thief, thief, thief!*

CATHY

Nothing could be better.

Nature has treated you like a loving mother, and you are her darling child.

MR MASCAR

What do you think of my fit? Do you like it?

CATHY

From head to toe.

MR MASCAR

The chain is choice.

What do you think of my Jordans?

CATHY

fine effect. You are the epitome of elegance.

MR MASCAR, *crying abruptly*

Aye! Aye! Go easy on me! Please girl!