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**Product Code A1022-SP**

# **HOT & COLD**

An Adult One-Act Comedy

by Rebecca Ryland

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**Hot & Cold**  
by Rebecca Ryland

**CHARACTERS**

2W / 1M

*JOLENE: A woman on Thanksgiving holiday with her husband*

*JONATHAN: Her husband*

*MEILING: The exotic dancer Jonathan invites to their hotel room*

**SETTING**

*A nice hotel suite*

**APPROXIMATELY RUNNING TIME**

*20 minutes*

**HOT & COLD**  
by Rebecca Ryland

AT RISE:                    *JONATHAN and JOLENE enter their hotel suite. Both have been drinking. JOLENE enters first, with JONATHAN, her husband, close behind.*

JOLENE

I did not ask you to invite her to our room.

JONATHAN

You wanted her clothes.

JOLENE

I did not want *her* clothes. I wanted the pretty blue gown.

JONATHAN

The girl in the blue gown was gone.

JOLENE

So you just happened to pick, what's her name? Meiling? I'm not surprised. I didn't even like what she was wearing.

JONATHAN

Everyone else had left.

JOLENE

She's Asian.

JONATHAN

So?

JOLENE

You have this *thing* about Asian women.

JONATHAN

So you tell me.

JOLENE

So *you* tell me!

JONATHAN

I never said I preferred Asian women.

JOLENE

I did not say you said you *preferred* Asian women. I said you have a *thing* for them. And now Meiling is coming here.

JONATHAN

It was your idea.

JOLENE

It most certainly was not my idea. (*JONATHAN crosses into the bathroom as JOLENE flops onto the bed.*) You don't think she expects a three-some do you?

JONATHAN

I don't know what she expects.

*JONATHAN checks himself in mirror.*

JOLENE

What did you tell her?

JONATHAN

I told her I wanted to buy her clothes.

JOLENE

Yes? Then what?

*JONATHAN checks his breath.*

JONATHAN

Then nothing. She asked the name of the hotel.

*JONATHAN pulls out tooth paste and tooth brush.*

JOLENE

And you gave it to her!

JONATHAN

You wanted the outfit.

JOLENE

Not the person wearing it!

JONATHAN

I did exactly what you told me to do. I went backstage and tried to find the girl in the blue gown. She was gone.

*JONATHAN brushes his teeth.*

JOLENE

If you hadn't waited so long.

JONATHAN

I thought you were kidding!

JOLENE

I *was* kidding! Well, sort of kidding. It was a game. It was a good time. I thought I would look sexy in the blue gown.

JONATHAN

*She* was gone.

JOLENE

*So* you said. So you just randomly chose another girl. Pardon me. Another *Asian* girl. And now some hooker from a strip club is on her way to our hotel and I think I am going to be sick.

JONATHAN

Get up. She'll be here any minute.

JOLENE

The room is spinning.

JONATHAN

I don't know how you get me into these things.

JOLENE

How much?

JONATHAN

How much what?

JOLENE

How much for that thing she had on?

JONATHAN

400.

JOLENE

Dollars? Are you kidding? What was she wearing? Designer latex? No wonder she thought you wanted her body. You wanted her body.

JONATHAN

I was trying to please you.

JOLENE

Yeah, right.

*There is a knock on door.*

JONATHAN

That's her.

JOLENE

I'm going to be sick.

*JONATHAN tries to raise JOLENE from the bed.*

JONATHAN

Pull yourself together.

JOLENE

You brushed your teeth.

JONATHAN

You're drunk.

JOLENE

Thanks for telling me. Your teeth are still brushed.

JONATHAN

You might try it yourself. (*JOLENE falls back on the bed.*) Forget it.

*Again, a knock on the door.*

JOLENE

Let me in. Let me in. Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin.

JONATHAN

You're sick.

JOLENE

I know. But don't let that disrupt your date.

JONATHAN

I did this for you.

*JONATHAN crosses to the door as JOLENE curls into a ball. JOLENE is not nearly as intoxicated as she puts on. JONATHAN opens the door.*

MEILING

*(With accent)*

You ready for me?

JONATHAN

Sure. Come on in. Jolene, my wife. She's lying down.

MEILING

You want me lie down with her?

*JOLENE positions herself to hear.*

JONATHAN

No, no. A little too much to drink. She drank too much and she's lying down because she drank. Too much. Here, let me take your coat.

MEILING

You want me take my clothes off now?

JONATHAN

Yes. Your coat. And then your skirt. If you have another. You brought more clothes?

MEILING

You want me take off skirt?

JONATHAN

Yes. I told you I want your clothes.

MEILING

For you?

JONATHAN

Yes. No. For Jolene. My wife.

MEILING

You look silly in skirt. I take off now?



JONATHAN

If that's all right with you.

MEILING

You ask Meiling she do what you want.

JONATHAN

I'm not sure you understood me at the Club. I offered you money for these. This bathing suit, or whatever it is. And the skirt. I saw you dancing and—

MEILING

You want me dance for you?

JONATHAN

That would be nice.

JOLENE

*(Crying out from bed area)*

Oh!

JONATHAN

Maybe now isn't a good time.

MEILING

I give you good time.

JONATHAN

I'm sure you can. I didn't mean I wasn't having a good time. Let me hang up your coat. Is it still snowing?

MEILING

Very cold.

JONATHAN

I didn't expect it to be so cold here.

MEILING

You on vacation?

JONATHAN

Yes, I'm here on vacation. You know, a few days off from the grind. But then, I guess no one works on Thanksgiving. *(Referencing MEILING dancing)* Well, almost no one.

JOLENE

*(Calling out)*

Jonathan.

JONATHAN

*(Calling back)*

What do you want?

JOLENE

Would you bring me a cold rag for my head?

JONATHAN

A cold rag. Sure. I'm sorry, Meiling. I'll be back in a moment. *(Crosses to bed area)*  
Look, why don't you just get up and come in here with us.

JOLENE

*You* are on vacation?

JONATHAN

*(Wetting a wash rag)*

She knows what I mean. I told her I was with my wife.

JOLENE

Like she believes that? A man asks a whore to his room?

JONATHAN

She's a dancer. Here's your rag. Go back to sleep.

JOLENE

Thanks.

JONATHAN

*(Crossing back to MEILING who has stripped to her panties and bra)*

Where are your clothes?

MEILING

*(Pointing to the floor)*

There, in corner. *(Begins to dance)* I dance very good.

JONATHAN

Yes, I noticed. Sexy. Perhaps you should put your clothes back on.

MEILING

I'm sorry. You want to watch me take clothes off?

JONATHAN

*(Starts with an accent; corrects himself)*

I saw you take clothes off. I saw you take your clothes off at the club. You don't have to take them off now. Here.

MEILING

Then why you bring me here?

JONATHAN

I want to buy your clothes.

MEILING

There they are. You want? If you want clothes on or off makes no difference to me.

JONATHAN

My preference is off. But I'm not sure that's what my wife intended. I'm not even sure if it's what I intended. You are a very pretty girl, Meiling.

MEILING

Thank you. (*Dancing once more.*) You like?

JONATHAN

I like a lot. Can I get you a drink? Icedwater? Coke? Bourbon?

MEILING

You buy me drink?

JONATHAN

The wet bar is open.

MEILING

Thank you, Jon.

JONATHAN

(*Crossing to get glass for MEILING*)

You remember my name? Jonathan from Cleveland.

MEILING

Jon-a-thon from Cle-ve-land.

JONATHAN

That's right. I was trying to put you at ease. I'm sure lots of men approach you at the Club.

MEILING

Sometimes.

JONATHAN

(*Mixing drink*)

Are you a Mainland girl or from Taiwan?

MEILING

Vietnam.

JONATHAN

Really? You're Vietnamese?

MEILING

My family live in Da Nang. I come to U.S. to make lots of money. Bring family to America. America good place to live. Mama San work very hard. Raise 13 children. Grandfather die in war, leave Mama San orphan. I bring Mama San to America as soon as I have money. (*Crossing to JONATHAN*) You like me touch you?

JONATHAN

I think I need a drink.

MEILING

You take drink and sit down. I make you hot.

JONATHAN

Meiling. My wife. My wife wants you to— to—. I want you to dance for me. For us. Then I'll pay you for your clothes and call you a cab. All right?

MEILING

Meiling do what Jon want. You ask and Meiling do for you.

JONATHAN

Fair enough.

*MEILING dances. JONATHAN watches as JOLENE, observes.*

MEILING

You want I take off my panties?

*JOLENE falls off bed.*

JONATHAN

*(Hearing thump; looks towards bed area)*

No. Not now.

MEILING

You take off shirt, Jon.

JONATHAN

I don't think that's a good idea.

You hot, Jon?

MEILING

Yes.

JONATHAN

*JOLENE crawls towards opening between the sitting area and the bed area.*

I help you take off shirt.

MEILING

It's very hot in here.

JONATHAN

Jon have pretty chest.

MEILING

Yeah, same to you.

JONATHAN

You show Meiling.

MEILING

Show Meiling what?

JONATHAN

Show Meiling big man.

MEILING

Maybe you should take the money and go.

JONATHAN

Jon big. Jon nice. *(Pause)* What is that?

MEILING

*MEILING points down.*

What?

JONATHAN

That. You have a disease?

MEILING

JONATHAN

No, I don't have a disease. I don't know what that is. I must have hurt myself.

MEILING

Meiling clean girl. I go now. You pay money.

JONATHAN

I must have bumped it on something.

MEILING

*(Dropping her accent)*

I don't need any details. Call a cab. I'm out of here.

*MEILING goes for her coat.*

JONATHAN

Really, Meiling, I'm sure it's nothing. *(Groans in pain.)* Maybe it's something. Hey, where are you going?

MEILING

*(Opens door with hand outstretched)*

I'll wait in the lobby.

JONATHAN

Just a minute. I'll get my credit card.

MEILING

I don't take credit.

JONATHAN

There's an ATM by the front desk. I'll go with you. *(Moans again)*

MEILING

I would prefer you didn't.

JONATHAN

What happened to your accent?

MEILING

What happened to your dick?

JONATHAN

There is nothing wrong with my, my... tool.

MEILING

Your tool? Never mind. I don't want to know. Pay me what you owe me. My mother isn't getting any younger.

JOLENE

*(Entering)*

And neither are you.

JONATHAN

*(Moaning)*

Go back to sleep, will you. *(Moans again then to MEILING)* I think you should go.

MEILING

What do you think I've been trying to do?

JOLENE

Seduce my husband. *(JONATHAN moans.)* What's the matter with you?

MEILING

There's blood on his penis.

JOLENE

What did you do to him?

MEILING

Whatever the defect, it was there before I came along.

JONATHAN

I think we should call the hotel doctor.

JOLENE

To put you out of your misery?

MEILING

Come on, I haven't all night.

JONATHAN

Jolene. I don't have any cash. Can you pay the girl so she can leave?

JOLENE

You want me to pay her? You want me to pay the girl you almost had sex with right in the room next to me?

JONATHAN

I wasn't having sex.

JOLENE

She just guessed your *tool* had blood on it.

JONATHAN

She asked me to show it to her.

JOLENE

And poor little boy had to do what he was told.

MEILING

I find most men like to be told what to do. It's a myth they want to be in control.

JOLENE

I'm sure if anyone would know that it would be you!

MEILING

Hey, look. Don't blame me. I didn't force him to take off his pants.

JOLENE

You didn't stop him.

MEILING

Why would I stop him?

JOLENE

Because we're, we're... sisters.

MEILING

Don't play that insipid game with me. We're not sisters. We're not even from the same planet.

JOLENE

I wouldn't sleep with your husband.

MEILING

My husband wouldn't sleep with you.

JOLENE

But my husband would sleep with you, I suppose?

MEILING

Yes. He would.

JONATHAN

Please, ladies? I'm hurting here.



JOLENE

Not as much as you will be.

MEILING

Oh, leave him alone. If you were giving him what he needs he wouldn't be looking for it elsewhere.

JOLENE

This has nothing to do with me and you know it. Men are weak imbeciles. Plain and simple.

MEILING

Yeah, so what?

JOLENE

So what? Does that give you the right to take advantage of him?

MEILING

Hey, I have the right to make a decent living. I support my mother and six brothers and sisters back in Vietnam.

JOLENE

Bravo for you.

JONATHAN

Ladies, ladies, I'm dying here. I think I'm passing a kidney stone.

MEILING & JOLENE

Fuck you.

JONATHAN

What did I do?

JOLENE

You messed with a whore, that's what.

**This is Not the End of the Play**  
**Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes**