

Kroger Lube

Harry's room. Harry lies on the floor, Kate lies on his bed, which looks very comfy. Harry's room has odd, generic posters on the walls, like his mom bought them for him freshman year at the dorm section of Target and he still uses them. There are string lights randomly hung up around the room, like clearly he has the right idea about how to make a dorm room bearable, but is also just a fucking mess and can't get it together enough to hang lights up in a straight line, or any sort of specific pattern, honestly. And he has a fucking desktop computer, which like, who has a fucking desktop computer in college? Kate loves this room more than anything. Kate and Harry are best friends.

Kate burps, loudly.

KATE

Woah. I don't know where that just came from.

HARRY

That came from the deep.

KATE

(laughing) Yeah, yeah it did. That was way deep down in there. God, burping feels so good.

HARRY

Oh yeah, totally, 100% feels like a digestive orgasm.

KATE

It felt very...lubricated? If that makes sense?

HARRY

Ah yes, I love a good lubed up burp.

Pause.

Speaking of lube—

KATE

Wow transitions—

HARRY

(awkwardly laughs) Yeah, I know, right? So, you know that lube? You know, the one we bought for that video last semester at Kroger—

KATE

The Kroger Lube!

HARRY

Yes yes yes The Kroger Lube—

KATE

Kroooooooger Luuuuube. KROgurr LoOOOooobe. (Suddenly, to the tune of Waterloo by ABBA) Kroger Lube! Lada // nandanada Kroger Lube!

HARRY

YES the Kroger Lube. Uh, you should definitely throw it away because it does NOT work.

KATE

What do you mean it doesn't—

Pause. She sits up and looks at him. He grins a little.

KATE

UHHHHHHHHHH. HELLO!?! What!!! Have you recently NEEDED // the Kroger Lube?

HARRY

It's like too watery and // honestly fucking dish soap would work better than that shit

KATE

(getting off his bed) HARRY! NO! Unacceptable! Tell me now! Enough of this bit! Oh My GOD! Harry!

HARRY

Kate!

Kate sits down on the floor facing Harry. They feign serious expressions.

KATE

Harry.

HARRY

Kate.

KATE

...

HARRY

...

A stare down. Kate will absolutely win.
Harry is weak.

KATE

(softly singing) Kroger Lube.

HARRY

(breaking) Fucking hell. Okay.

KATE

Ha! I win.

HARRY

Okay...I used...the Kroger Lube—really I should say *ATTEMPTED* to use the Kroger Lube,
that germ-x-dog-slobber bullshit—

KATE

Harry focus.

HARRY

OkAY. I *attempted* to use the Kroger Lube with... Jessica Robbins last weekend.

KATE

HOOOOO // OOLY SHIT

HARRY

(grinning stupidly) I know.

KATE

Jessica Robbins!?

HARRY

Yep

KATE

You fucked JESSica ROBBins // last weekend?!

HARRY

Kate I literally just said—

KATE

Holy. Fucking. Shit. (pause) Wait, this is actually *CRAZY*.

HARRY

It's not *that* crazy.

KATE

Harry. YOU FUCKED JESSICA ROBBINS.

HARRY

Well...yeah, we hooked up or whatever—but we also like hung out all night and like, talked? and it was kinda *nice* and, and, and I don't know, I think she might actually kinda LIKE me, which would be really cool because, I kinda like *her*? Yeah, yeah I think I like her.

Pause. Kate is processing.

HARRY

I mean, I really think I might actually like her, really like her actually, yeah.

KATE

Oh. Ok. Wow.

HARRY

Yeah!

KATE

...wow.

HARRY

Um...thoughts? ...on that?

KATE

Oh! Yeah! That's awesome! Yeah.

HARRY

Awesome.

KATE

Yeah.

HARRY

So...what do you think I should...do? Should I text her? I don't really know how these things—

KATE

I mean, you don't have to text her—I guess you can if you, like, want—but I don't think you should feel, like, obligated to.

HARRY

No, I want to. I'm just not sure if I should, you know? *Like can I?* I want her to know that I'm like, still interested, but I don't want to freak her out or anything—

KATE

Are you asking for my *permission*? Just do it if you want to and don't do it if you don't want to. I don't know, just figure it out, Harry.

She flops back onto the floor and starts to scroll through her phone.

HARRY

Um, ok?

Really long pause.

HARRY

I just—Jesus, Kate. It's not about your *permission*, you're my best friend, and you know stuff and I trust you and you always help me with this shit and you've literally saved my life multiple times because I'm a dumb piece of shit, so I'm just asking for your help, like I *always* do. I'm sorry, but I didn't realize that would be so upsetting.

KATE

It's not *upsetting*, I'm just—I—I don't know. I guess I'm just...shocked...that's all.

HARRY

It's just so shocking that someone would want to have sex with me?

KATE

No, no, no. I just—I guess I'm just shocked that you're into her and that she's like, your type.

HARRY

What do you mean?

KATE

I mean yeah she's hot, but I don't know, she's just kinda always reminded me of the dad's awful girlfriend in the Parent Trap, you know?

HARRY

Oh my god what?? Noooo Kate, I actually think you'd really like her. She reminds me a lot of you, like her personality and sense of humor and stuff. Honestly, she's kinda exactly like you.

KATE

(sitting up) Yeah, I'm sure, exactly like me, and she's also super hot so that's like, a bonus.

HARRY

I mean yeah.

KATE

Oh super cool.

HARRY

I didn't mean it like—

KATE

No, totally. I get it. Well, she sounds *awesome* and you should definitely text her.

HARRY

(not getting it) Really? You think? Okay, so will you help me with what to say?

Pause.

Pleeeeeeease Kate, I'm a dumbass. I neeeeeeeed you.

Harry rolls over onto Kate and nuzzles into her. It's platonic. Pause. She accepts his snuggle. It should be clear that this is Their Snuggle Position.

KATE

Yeah. Yeah, of course. I'm basically your iMessage ghost writer and why stop now, right? (Shifting) But, more importantly, we need to deal with this Mamma Mia 3: Kroger Lube situation ASAP.

HARRY

Oh thank GOD. Yeah, Mamma Mia 3: Here We Go Again-Again!

KATE

(singing again) Kroger Lube!!!! ladanadana—fuck it’s so catchy—We should go to a sex shop. I need a new vibrator anyway.

HARRY

Ummm yeah, I’d love to buy a vibrator with you. There are a lot of options out there so you’ll obviously need my help and sexual expertise—

KATE

I know essentially what I want. I want— I’d love to talk to a person that works at a sex shop and say HI I AM A SINGLE AND SUFFICIENT ADULT WOMAN, PLEASE DIRECT ME TO YOUR BEST VIBRATOR.

HARRY

Yes, yes absolutely. Okay, where’s the closest sex shop?

KATE

Look it up immediately.

HARRY

I’ll look it up right now.

(typing)

Sex shop nearby? question mark?

(looking at Maps)

We’re not—we’re not in Toronto—we’re just not in Toronto. Why do you think that I’m in Toronto?

Kate watches Harry and smiles. It’s sad.

HARRY

(still looking at Maps, singing quietly)

Kroger Lube...

Lights fade on them together.