

PLASTER CASTER

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Box 15141  
Chevy Chase, Md. 20825  
phone: 301 933 8498  
email: [cognitivel@webtv.net](mailto:cognitivel@webtv.net)

## **PLASTER CASTER**

### **Synopsis**

Three young women, sisters, discover seemingly irrefutable proof that their mother had been a groupie. They confront her with the evidence.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ABS LAPHAN.....girl; 18 or so;  
high school senior

JEWEL LAPHAN.....woman; 20 + or -  
collage student; med school

VICKS LAPHAN.. .....woman; 22 +; tennis  
professional at local club

MOLLY LAPHAN.....mother of the above; 45;  
trim, worldly, attractive

Scene

An attic store-room in the Laphan home.

Time

The present.

Scene 1

SETTING: We are in a nondescript room. It could be any store-room but, if the set permits, an attic should be depicted. Any old props or set pieces can be used to give the proper impression of items stored and almost forgotten.

AT RISE: ABS, JEWEL and VICKS are rummaging thru flotsam and jetsam which they are excavating from an old trunk.

VICKS

Tell me again why I'm wasting a perfectly good afternoon, rummaging thru all this crap.

JEWEL

Come on, Vicks. It's kind of fun.

ABS

Fun or not, I've simply got to find that old journal that Grandma told me about. I've simply got to find the damn thing or I simply won't be able to finish that class project.

VICKS

Which is...tell us again...

ABS

The History of the Laphan Family! Oh, I do want to find it. Is that it?

(Jewel has pulled out a loose-leaf binder)

Oh, no, it can't be. Grandma said it was in a note-book, not a binder.

(Jewel looks in binder)

JEWEL

You're right; this is just some old recipes. It must be from the '40's; here's an old sugar coupon! Think of that, girls; you can take this to the super-market and get an entire pound of sugar.

VICKS

Easy to make fun now but they had it pretty tough, you know.

ABS

Tough? What was tough about the '40's.

VICKS  
Nothing much, lovey. Just World War II.

ABS  
Oh, that's right. Gee, it seems so long ago.

JEWEL  
It WAS long ago. OK; keep digging. Anything look promising?

VICKS  
Nothing that looks like a journal. But---I wonder what this is? Somebody took a lot of trouble to take good care of it.

(Vicks pulls a small velvet bag from the trunk. The three women stop what they're doing and watch as she carefully opens it)

ABS  
Well, come on. What's in it? Why are you looking like that? What is it!

VICKS  
I'm---not sure---it's---it looks---it looks a lot like...

(She pulls the plaster cast of a penis from the bag)

JEWEL  
Looks like? It is! It is!

ABS  
Is what? What is it? What's going on? Will you PLEASE tell me what in hell is so funny?

(Vicks and Jewel are, of course, laughing)

VICKS  
(Holds the cast up to full view)

Well, I know you're only 18...

ABS  
OhMiGawd! That's a cock! That's a cast of a guy's cock!

VICKS  
Exactly. It's a cast of a guy's---penis. Must have been made back in the '60's. Or maybe the '70's.

ABS  
But who would make such a thing?

VICKS  
Oh, groupies.

JEWEL  
You mean, like---rock star groupies?

VICKS  
Right. They were called Plaster Casters. A woman in Chicago was the most famous. She called herself Cynthia Plaster Caster. She got some really big names---big back then, I mean. Her biggest catch was Jimi Hendrix.

JEWEL  
Big as in....?

VICKS  
Abso-freaking-loutly. Biiigggg catch.

ABS  
Wait. Waitwaitwait. You're going too fast for me. You say these---uh, plaster casters were---groupies? And groupies were women who followed the guys around and more or less randomly screwed anybody in the band?

VICKS  
That's about it, little sister.

JEWEL  
All of which begs the question....

ABS  
Whose is it?

JEWEL  
Hum-m-m---doesn't look like anyone I know.

ABS  
No, no, dummy; I mean, who owns this---this---thing? How did it get into our house, our trunk?

JEWEL  
Well, you didn't put it there. And Vicks didn't put it there. So, who does that leave?

ABS  
Mom? You think our mother put this---this thing---in a velvet bag? And stored it in our trunk? In our house?

VICKS  
There's only one way to find out.

JEWEL  
Oh, boy; this is going to be interesting.

BLACKOUT

Scene 2

SETTING:

Twenty minutes later, we are in the kitchen of the family home. There is a table and chairs.

AT RISE:

The three sisters are discussing their next move. The cast, in its velvet bag, sits on the table.

ABS

What time did Mom say she'd be home? Oh, boy; this is going to be rough.

VICKS

Six.

JEWEL

It might be rougher than rough. It's quarter six of now. Brace yourselves, girls.

VICKS

Listen---we're just assuming that Mom put this thing in that trunk. For all we know...

JEWEL

For all we know---what? Who else is there? Dad's been gone for a dozen years. Who?

VICKS

We can't tell, really. It might have been in that trunk for, I don't know, fifty years. A hundred!

ABS

That's right. No telling how old the thing is.

JEWEL

That's true. I don't expect they change much, one generation to another.

VICKS

OK, Ms. Pre-med---what can you tell us about this plaster cast?

ABS

Or, about what it's a cast OF!

JEWEL

(Takes cast from bag)

All right. Bringing my clinical experience to bear...

VICKS

Augmented, I don't doubt, by some non-clinical experience?

JEWEL

OK; that, too. We are presented with a plaster cast of the penis of an adult male.

VICKS

Oh, yes; he sure was an adult!

JEWEL

It's clear that the owner of this penis...

VICKS

Or cock...

ABS

Or peter...

JEWEL

Cock? Peter? Next, I bet one of you calls it a prick.

ABS

Yes! Prick! I always liked that one.

JEWEL

Well, you wretched little potty-mouths, do you want my medical opinion or not?

VICKS

Yes; sorry, Jewel. Go ahead.

JEWEL

As I was saying---an adult male. Clearly, a circumcised adult male. Age unknown, but probably, judging by the angle, a male in his 30's. As to race...

VICKS

Oh, I bet I know!

JEWEL

And I bet you don't. Yes, what we have here is somewhat larger than average---if we can trust Kinsey. Or Masters and Johnson.

ABS

Johnson! We forgot that one! Cock, peter, prick---johnson! And dick!

JEWEL

Now stop that! As I was saying about this PENIS, you really can't tell the race from the size. Yes; the brothers have a larger member, in the flaccid state. But, once that damn thing gets erect, white boys do OK.



VICKS

Gee, I never knew that. How come you never told us before?

JEWEL

You didn't ask.

ABS

Tally-whacker! That's another one.

JEWEL

Abs, if you don't stop that, I'll whack your tally!

VICKS

So, that's all we know?

JEWEL

Well, the caster very thoughtfully made a mold of the man's testicles. From the size and shape, I'd say the guy was in good health---at least, he has the right number.

VICKS

All right; it's almost six. Now, who's going to mention this to Mom?

ABS

You do it, Vicks; you're the oldest.

VICKS

No; you do it, Jewel. You're the one with medical training.

JEWEL

This has nothing to do with medicine and you know it.

VICKS

Well, then, Abs can do it. Mother never thinks that the baby can do anything wrong.

ABS

Oh, no, sister. Not this chick. We could draw straws.

JEWEL

Straw or no straw, I'm not going to stick this in my mother's face.

ABS

So---what are we going to do?

VICKS

Well, none of us is going to bring it up, right? What if we---if we just---put it on the table. Like this. And we just sit here.

JEWEL

OK; we put it on the table and we just sit here until Mom comes home. And she walks in...

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And this---penis---is just sitting here on her kitchen table...

VICKS

And it says, "Hi! Remember me?"

JEWEL

No! I don't believe it! My mom was not a groupie.

ABS

Maybe she was; maybe she wasn't. We'll know when she walks in and sees this.

VICKS

(We hear some noise off stage)

OhMiGawd! I hear her! She's home!

ABS

(The three sit in frozen silence. Molly enters. She goes about some house-wifely chore, not noticing the cast on the table)

Hi, kids. Nice to have all three of you here at one time, for a change. Anyone started dinner yet? What have you been up to?

MOLLY

(She finally sees the cast and screams)

ROBERT!

(Molly faints)

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VICKS

Mom! Mom! Are you all right? Jewel! You're the med student; what should we do?

JEWEL

Oh, it's kind of scary but she just fainted. Shock, of course.

(She checks mother's pulse and breathing)

Her vital signs are ok; she'll come around in a bit.

ABS

I don't know how you can be so damn calm! I've never even seen someone faint. You sure she'll be ok?

MOLLY

Uh-uh-uh...

JEWEL

See; she's coming around already. Abs, put that---thing---out of sight. Don't want her fainting again, do we?

(Abs hides cast, after putting it in bag)

VICKS

Mom, how are you? How do you feel? You scared the hell out of us.

MOLLY

Uh---I'm ok---I think. What happened? Did I pass out?

JEWEL

Yeah; that's what you did. Fainted dead away.

MOLLY

But---why would I do a thing like....

ABS

Mom; you saw something that gave you a bit of a shock.

JEWEL

Vicks; get her something to drink. Mom, would you like a glass of wine? Some brandy?

(Vicks gives her brandy; she drinks thru the scene)

ABS

Oh, this is just like something by Jane Austen! Maybe Pride and Prejudice?

VICKS

You can't be serious. You think that Jane would have written about...

(She points to where cast is hidden)

ABS

Oh, no; I just meant the fainting---and the brandy...

JEWEL

You may be right; I mean, I don't know about Prejudice, but Robert probably had a lot of PRIDE...

MOLLY

I don't know what you're talking about.

JEWEL

Mom; when you walked in here, just a few minutes ago, what did you see?

MOLLY

I saw you---the three of you...

VICKS

Yes; and what else? Something on the table?

ABS

Mom; you said "Robert."

MOLLY

OH! Yes; I remember now. Where--where is it?

VICKS

You sure you want to see it? It really gave you a shock the last time.

MOLLY

Don't worry; it was just the surprise, more than anything. I mean, I haven't seen that thing for 25 years. And then, to find it on my kitchen table---and with my three kids sitting there, looking at it. I thought it was lost. I mean, I just didn't know where it had gotten to. Where was it?

ABS

We were looking for that note-book Grandma told me about. And, we were digging thru that old trunk up in the attic---and there it was.

(Long pause while the three young women look at Molly)

MOLLY

Oh, all right! There's no way you're going to just ignore this, is there?

ALL

No; no way; nope.

MOLLY

Well, how much do you know? Or have guessed?

JEWEL

Hum-m-m---well, we know he was an adult...

MOLLY

Oh, he was that, all right!

VICKS

And circumcised.

ABS

And his name was Robert!

JEWEL

Mom---who was Robert?

MOLLY

Abs, honey, pour me a little more of that brandy, will you? Ah---Robert....

VICKS

Mom; you weren't groupie, were you?

MOLLY

No, baby; I wasn't a groupie. I knew a girl who was. And there was a movie by that name---GROUPIES. I was in college; Robert was my first love. I was a sophomore; he was a senior. Anyway, the movie came to town and we went to see it.

ABS

Was it fun?

MOLLY

No, baby; it was sad---just awfully sad. One line sticks in my head, after all these years. Some guys from a band dropped in on one groupie so she called another groupie and said, "Sharon---get your vagina over here."

VICKS

Oh, that is awful. And sad. They even thought of themselves as---as a specific body part.

JEWEL

OK; it was an awful movie about a bunch of really sad women. So, how did that lead to

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(she brings the cast out from hiding)

this?

MOLLY

Well-1-1---the movie was pretty bad. But the IDEA of making a plaster cast did sound kind of neat. So, Robert and I went to a hobby shop and got some of that stuff you use to make molds. So, I got him all excited and...

VICKS

And he stuck his penis into a jar filled with some gloppy stuff? And that's how you made the mold?

MOLLY

All true. We were young; it was an adventure. If you want to know, it was fun!

ABS

So, you made the mold. And then, I guess, you poured the plaster into the mold. And that's how this was made.

MOLLY

That's all there was to it.

JEWEL

And Robert? What happened to him?

MOLLY

He graduated; went off to get a masters at UCLA. We wrote for a while; but, really, we just drifted apart.

JEWEL

Mom; I don't want to be crude here, but---how could you let this

(Points to the cast)

get away? I mean, I don't have all THAT much experience but, gee, that Robert...

MOLLY

Hey; I had even less experience than you do. I thought Robert was just pretty much average.

VICKS

Not that I'm all that experienced, either. But, I'd say he was about average---for length. But, I bet you agree on this, it's the diameter that really matters. And there, good old Robert was...

ABS

Enough about Robert! What about Daddy? Did he know about... About this?

MOLLY

Oh, he knew---or guessed---about Robert. But, no, somehow I just had a sneaking little idea that your father would not be happy to see this. After all, it's a pretty vivid reminder of things he didn't want to be reminded of.

VICKS

I really don't know if I should ask this. But, was Daddy...

MOLLY

Girls, your father was a very nice man. Let's just leave it at that.

ABS

So, after Robert left, you just tucked this away.

MOLLY

That's right. I just tucked it away and almost forgot about it.

VICKS

Until today.

MOLLY

Until today.

VICKS

About making a mold---is it very hard to do?

JEWEL

What? You're not thinking of....

VICKS

I'm not thinking of anything. Or maybe just a little something. Is it hard to do, Mom?

MOLLY

No; not difficult. As to "hard"...

ABS

Girls! Did you hear that? Our mother is making naughty jokes!

JEWEL

And getting slightly sloshed!

MOLLY

This is good brandy. No; making a mold is really easy to do. You go to a hobby shop and ask for the stuff, duh, to make molds. Right on the package, it says "safe for body parts" and they show a picture.

ABS

They don't!

MOLLY

YES, they do. They show a picture of---a hand. That's a body part. But, the point is, if it's safe for one body part, it's safe for others. Now, Vicks, what DO you have in mind.

VICKS

Oh, nothing. Or something. I just want to know the drill, in case.

JEWEL

In case what?

VICKS

Just in case.

BLACKOUT



Scene 3

SETTING: Six days later, we are in the kitchen of the family home.

AT RISE: ABS and JEWEL are in the kitchen.

ABS  
What is that sister of ours up to? It's been almost a week since she showed all that interest in making a mold...a, uh, mold to make a, uh, cast...oh, you know what I mean.

JEWEL  
Of course I know what you mean. And I really have no idea what she's up to. She phoned; said to meet her here at six o'clock. I asked what it was about and she just laughed.

VICKS  
(Calls from off stage and then enters)  
Hi! I'm here! Hope you haven't been waiting long.

ABS  
No, not long. But, why are we even here? I bet it has something to do with that damn plaster cast we found, doesn't it?

VICKS  
Little sister, you're getting almost too smart. Yes; I wanted to show you....this.

(Pulls a mold out of her hand bag. This mold will have been made out of available material from an arts and crafts store. The mold will be approximately 8 inches long and 3 or 4 inches in diameter. All that the audience will see is a lump of material with a hole, approximately 1.5 inches in diameter in the top.)

JEWEL  
And what is...that?

VICKS  
Guess.

ABS  
I don't think I want to guess.

VICKS  
Oh, come on. You think you're all grown up; guess!

JEWEL

OK; I'll take a shot. It has something to do with that plaster cast we found, right?

VICKS

Very good, middle sister; very good. Now, just what is it?

ABS

Well, all I see is a hole in this what-ever-it-is.

VICKS

All right; I'll give you a little help. It's a mold. No, don't go punning on me...it's not moldy. It's a mold of something. You can pour plaster into the hole and then you get...

JEWEL

Another plaster cast!

ABS

But, why would you want to do that? We already have the cast of ROBERT'S you-know-what.

VICKS

Oh, I didn't say I was going to make another cast. I just said that you could use the mold to make one.

ABS

And how did you make this mold?

VICKS

That was really easy. I just borrowed the cast we found; got some molding material; mixed it up; and stuck good, old ROBERT right in. And, bingo, a new mold is made.

JEWEL

Well, if you're not going to make a cast, what in heck is the mold for?

VICKS

Remember Cinderella?

ABS/JEWEL

Of course.

VICKS

Well, I'm going to go looking for Cinderfella.

ABS

Cinder...fella?

JEWEL

Oh, no! If you're thinking what I think you're thinking....

ABS

What? What's going on? Tell me!

JEWEL

Well, little sister, this big sister of ours has in her hand, a kind of shoe.

ABS

Shoe?

VICKS

Very good; very good. Yes; the prince went around the kingdom and asked girls to try on the slipper.

ABS

Glass slipper.

VICKS

Well, making a mold out of glass, or even plastic, would be a real hassle. But, yes, that's the general idea.

ABS

You mean...you're going to get guys to...to...try on this "glass slipper"?

VICKS

Yes! Exactly. I thought that ROBERT'S was just about perfect

JEWEL

His...ding-dong?

VICKS

Right. Ding-dong. And so I'm looking for one just like it.

ABS

But, if you can't see into the mold...

VICKS

No problem. I just take a magic marker---

(She pulls one from her bag)

and smear it around the sides.

JEWEL

And, I doubt not, the bottom. The end.

VICKS

Of course. And then, when the "foot" comes out of the "shoe," all I have to do is look to see where the magic marker shows up and I'll learn what I want to know.

JEWEL

What if the guy can't get it in the hole?

VICKS

Oh, that's a no-go...I mean, in the literal sense. I'm not looking for Johnny Wad. I just thought that ROBERT had the perfect penis and that's what I hope my Cinderfella has.

ABS

Well, I'm just amazed.

JEWEL

Me, too; me, too. And where do you expect to find the guys who'll take your little test?

VICKS

Well, I'm not going around the city, asking guys to un-zip. No, there are a couple of guys I play tennis with. They've both been hitting on me. Here's their chance to see how serious they are.

JEWEL

And how they...measure up.

ABS

Oh, that was a good one!

JEWEL

So, you're sort of like the Marines.

VICKS

Right; I just need A Few Good Men.

BLACKOUT

Scene 4

SETTING: Sometime later; we are still in the kitchen of the family home.

AT RISE: MOLLY is alone, pacing. She holds her cell phone and speaks as she prepares to dial.

MOLLY

Oh, Geez. Is this a good idea? Maybe it's a bad idea. It's probably a bad idea. But, good, bad...what's the worst that can happen?

(Speaks as she dials)

God wouldn't have given us google if it weren't to look people up, right? I mean, why else would She have made it so easy to look people up? Oh, Geez---it's ringing. It's---hello? May I speak to Mr. Forester, please? Mr. Robert Forester. It is? Is that you, Robert? This is Molly. Ah, I think you'll remember me---I certainly hope you remember me---my maiden name was Kingdon. You do? Oh, I'm fine; fine. What about you? No, nothing in particular. Just thought I'd give you a ring, for old time's sake. No, sorry, that wasn't completely true. There was something that came up. I wonder---do you remember when we saw a movie called GROUPIES? Ah. Ah! You DO remember! Oh, yes, I remember that, too. In fact, I've got it right here.

(She laughs)

That's right; for all these years. I blush to tell you this, but my daughters found it in our attic. They thought it was funny as hell. Kidded me a bit, I can tell you.

(Slight pause)

No, there's no husband to get ticked off. Jimmy went to his heavenly reward some time ago. At least, that's where he thought he was going. What about you? Divorced? Well, lots of that going around, isn't there?

(Slight pause)

You would? Well; so would I.

(Lights gradually fade to black as she speaks)

Yes, I think it would be great good fun to get together. Maybe have a glass of wine---or Grand Marnier.

BLACKOUT