

From the 8 Ways Pokemon Go is Destroying Your Life

By Don Zolidis

BETTY, 60s.

BETTY

Now let me tell you something about smartyphones okay. I don't have one. Don't trust `em. You know what that phone is doing? Relaying your information to government satellites. Up above us. In orbit.

TASHA

Yeah, we know.

BETTY

They know where you are now.

TASHA

Yeah, it's my GPS tracking.

BETTY

Well in my day we didn't have smartyphones. No one knew where we were! We played outside from the moment we woke up and we didn't come home until after we'd gotten caught for shoplifting at the Stop-N-Go. And most days we didn't even get caught! Our parents didn't even pay attention to us! And when we weren't outside, we watched television! That's right, television! You probably don't even know what that is. It's a magical box in your living room, and you sat four inches away from it and stared at it in slackjawed wonder. You didn't move! You didn't "catch" things! You just stared like a HYPNOTIZED DAIRY COW WAITING TO BE MILKED. And that's how life is supposed to be!

I didn't shower, I had parasites growing in my stomach, and you know what? It made me who I am today! A person standing on her lawn yelling at kids. So stick that in your pipe and smoke it!

This play is available at www.yourstagepartners.com