

A short play

The meaning of being a Jew

By

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Yuval: when did it happen?

Yoav: Last night.

Yuval: Fuck.

Yoav: That's what I'm saying.

Yuval: Fuck.

Yoav: It's not all ...

Yuval: That's exactly why this shit is worth it.

Yoav: There is more...

Yuval: I delivered there once.

Yoav: Yeah?

Yuval: I think so... yeah.

Yoav: If you would've you'd remember. It's that hostel over at that place.

Yuval: Ah... I don't remember.

Yoav: Anyway, I'm standing at the door holding the sushi bag, now I'm all dripping...

Yuval: It was raining as fuck last night...

Yoav: The door opens and BOOM I get this intense Ganja smell.

Yuval: Yeah?

Yoav: And this dude, wearing glasses, a shirt and short pants is standing in front of me

Yuval: I love these things.

Yoav: Now the asshole looks at me and asks... get this...

Yuval: What?

Yoav: He asks "If it's raining outside?" I swear to you, some people...

Yuval: He speaks English...

Yoav: He's Dutch or something...

Yuval: These European guys, I telling to you...

Yoav: If it's raining outside? See what I'm sayin'?

Yuval: When you're standing there all soaked.

Yoav: You see what I'm sayin'?

Yuval: ... What you tell him?

Yoav: What I told him?

Yuval: Yeah.

Yoav: I smiled like a douch.

Yuval: Huh...

Yoav: What could I tell him...?

Yuval: ... I love these things...

Yoav: Now that dumb ass...

Yuval: ... Yeah...

Yoav: He calls the girl...

Yuval: The one that...

Yoav: Yeah.

Yuval: Go on...

Yoav: Now, I'm standing there, all stupid... all of a sudden I see this girl...

Yuval: Shiiiiit.

Yoav: She's hot as fuck...

Yuval: Mother fucker.

Yoav: She's wearing boxer shorts and this wife beater...

Yuval: Bra?

Yoav: No bra, no nothing, man. Nothing.

Yuval: What a...

Yoav: And every nipple is like PA-POW.

Yuval: ...And...

Yoav: Now the guy sees me checking her out so he smiles, goes like this (demonstrates to Yuval) and says "She is ok, huh?"

Yuval: Hooker?

Yoav: Just listen -- Anyway, he takes the bag and invites me in. I'm dripping all over.

Yuval: How old is she?

Yoav: I don't know. Twenty two... three. I don't know.

Yuval: Israeli?

Yoav: Wait for it.

Yuval: I'm telling you...

Yoav: Now, She's standing in front of me, smiling at me, I smile back and the guy closes the door behind me. Now I think he's gonna pay me.

Yuval: And...

Yoav: He can't find he's wallet.

Yuval: Shit.

Yoav: He starts losing it. Turning the whole flat upside down. Yelling in English his wallet got stolen.

Yuval: And all this time you're just standing there?

Yoav: Like a douch...

Yuval: Damn...

Yoav: He doesn't know what to do. He starts asking the girl if she knows where his wallet is. Yada yada yada they start fighting.

Yuval: And all this time you're just standing there.

Yoav: Like a fucking douch. He yells at her, she yells at him.

Yuval: In English?

Yoav: Dutch, German, I don't know. Anyway they're fighting, yelling. And I haven't the faintest idea what to do. And then... get this...

Yuval: What?

Yoav: He grabs her and starts kissing her. She hits him...

Yuval: God damn...

Yoav: Then she stops and they start making out like I'm not even there. Nothing. The invisible man. (Pause) So he takes her clothes off...

Yuval: Uh...

Yoav: Now, I don't know what to do. Ask for money, leave? I don't know.

Yuval: So what did you do?

Yoav: Nothin'. I just stood and watched.

Yuval: And they didn't mind?

Yoav: No, and they're fucking in front of me. Doing everything.

Yuval: And you're standing?

Yoav: At some point I sat on the couch.

Yuval: Shit.

Yoav: I swear. Now it's been like ten minutes and they keep changing positions...

Yuval: And all this time you're on the couch?

Yoav: Yeah... Now what I'm about to tell you, you don't tell a soul.

Yuval: Who could I tell?

Yoav: Because...

Yuval: C'mon, I'm not telling anyone.

(Pause)

Yoav: Ok, so here goes... I sit there on the couch
and, I don't know why, I take off... I open my
rain coat.

Yuval: Shit.

Yoav: And you know...

Yuval: What?

Yoav: I jerk off.

Yuval: No fucking way.

Yoav: No. I swear! If those mother fuckers are having
sex right in front of me why can't I jerk off.
It beats watching porn, right?

Yuval: And what about them?

Yoav: What?

Yuval: What do they do?

Yoav: What do you mean?

Yuval: What do they do?

 (Pause)

Yoav: You're not telling anyone, right?

Yuval: Not telling.

Yoav: Ok... So... At some point the girl sees me with my
dick out. So she leaves him and comes to me.

Yuval: Fuck you!

Yoav: Exactly.

Yuval: Why doesn't this happen to me?

Yoav: Anyway, she's on top of me... and I swear she's
got a body like... Wow!

Yuval: Son of a bitch.

Yoav: Now the guy looks at us and tells me "she's ok,
huh?" and all of a sudden he goes to the bath
or wherever and... get this...

Yuval: What?

Yoav: I see the mother fucker has a Swastika tattooed to his ass.

Yuval: A Nazi?

Yoav: You get it...? What would you have done in my place?

Yuval: I... Don't know.

Yoav: Y'see, and this girl is humping like crazy, and I feel like I'm about to...

Yuval: ... What a...

Yoav: Now, I don't know where he brought that shit from...

Yuval: What?

Yoav: He's got this commando knife in his hand...

Yuval: ...C'mon. You're...

Yoav: Like Rambo.

Yuval: Fuck...

Yoav: And he tells me: "You Jews like to fuck us! You Jews like to fuck the world!" and he comes at me with the knife. And I want to get the fuck out but the girl, she's holding me tight, still humping. I can't move and I'm about to explode. I'm sure I'm about to get murdered. And she screams "Ya, Ya, Ya!" and starts biting my neck.

Yuval: Like a vampire.

Yoav: Like a fucking vampire. And I start screaming. Trying to break free, but I can't. In the meantime the guy goes over to the girl, tells her something I don't understand and punches her face, throwing her off of me just as I come.

Yuval: FU-UCK!

Yoav: Now I'm spraying all over...

Yuval: I love that.

Yoav: And he, that guy, grabs my balls, puts the knife on them and tells me "Now I am going to fuck you", but before he does anything the girl jumps at him, starts choking him and the knife drops from his hand, you get it? Now I'm lost, like, what the fuck am I gonna do?

Yuval: Beat the shit out of the guy.

Yoav: And then what?

Yuval: Run.

Yoav: So while they wrestle I get up, pick up the knife... now, I've never stabbed a man and I really don't want to be in jail for some dumbass Dutch mother fucker...

Yuval: So he is Dutch?

Yoav: Wait for it. So I pick up the phone and call the police. While I'm waiting for them to pick up, those two fall on the table, banging the girl's head on the corner, she lets him go and drops to the floor. At the corner of my eye I can see her head bleeding. That son of a bitch kicks her in the face and turns... to me...

Yuval: But you're still holding the knife.

Yoav: What? Yes. I'm still holding it. So we're both standing one in front of the other...

Yuval: Both of you with your dicks out...

Yoav: When all of a sudden he starts laughing.

Yuval: What do you mean?

Yoav: Laughing. Mother fucker is standing in front of me, laughing. And that's when the police pick up. "Hello, Police, How can I help you?" How can you help? How would I know?

Yuval: What did you tell them?

Yoav: What would tell them? That some German Nazi is standing naked in front of me and wants to kill me. Do you think they'll buy that?

Yuval: So what did you do?

Yoav: I told him I don't want any troubles.

Yuval: In English.

Yoav: In Czech. Of course in English.

Yuval: And what did he say?

Yoav: "Suck my dick"

Yuval: I can't believe this. And he sees you're holding the knife.

Yoav: yeah. But he doesn't give a fuck. He comes at me. I raise the knife and shout into the phone they're trying to kill me...

Yuval: ...To the police...

Yoav: But you know what to expect from them. So he comes at me, grabs my arm and throws the knife away...

Yuval: How'd he do that?

Yoav: What?

Yuval: Grab your arm?

Yoav: While I was shouting at the phone... He's fast, that asshole. Anyway he twists my arm so he grabs me from behind, and he's right on me...

Yuval: With his dick?

Yoav: Yeah.

Yuval: Grose!

Yoav: And he whispers in my ear... (Pause)

Yuval: Mmm...

Yoav: You want to know the meaning of being a Jew?