

Title: *Nick and Georgia Visit a Sex Club*

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Short Bio: James Perry retired honorably from the United States Army in 2020. Since then, he has been passionately pursuing an education in theatre arts. In 2022, he earned an AA from Las Positas College in Livermore, CA, and he received a BA in Theatre Arts from San Jose State University in 2024. He enjoys acting, directing, reading, and writing plays.

History: Tiger's Heart Players, New York, Ny – Reading, 2024
Lionheart Theatre Co., Norcross, GA – Summer Harvest Festival, 2025
Prospect Theatre Project, Modesto, CA – One-Act Festival, 2025

Length: 20 minutes.

NICK AND GEORGIA VISIT A SEX CLUB

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SYNOPSIS:

A contemporary comedy about a couple in their late twenties who decide to spice things up by venturing into a sex club—because what could possibly go wrong? With equal parts curiosity and awkwardness, they dive into a night of surprises, jealousy, and love. As they navigate their way through new desires and unexpected conversations, they'll discover if their relationship is ready to handle a whole new level of honesty.

CHARACTERS:

Nick	Male, late 20s/Early 30s
Georgia	Female, Late 20s/Early 30s.
Julia	Female, Any age.

ONE-ACT:

[NICK and GEORGIA enter and come to a stop at center stage. It is late in the evening. The stage is lit by a simple incandescent glow reminiscent of streetlights. The muted syncopation of music may be heard thumping from within the club. GEORGIA seems apprehensive.]

NICK

Here it is.

[NICK looks at GEORGIA. She seems apprehensive.]

NICK (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

GEORGIA

I'm fine.

NICK

Are you sure?

[GEORGIA gives NICK a look]

NICK (CONT'D)

You just look / kind of...

GEORGIA

I'm sure!

[NICK holds up his palms.]

NICK

Okay.

[NICK looks offstage pensively.]

GEORGIA

You're not having second thoughts, are you?

NICK

Me?

GEORGIA

You.

NICK

Of course not. I mean... Why? Are you?

GEORGIA

Not at all. I think this will be good for us.

NICK

Exactly. A new experience. We can share. It's just...

GEORGIA

What?

NICK

Nothing. Never mind.

GEORGIA

No, tell me. What is it?

NICK

I just... I don't want to make you do anything you're not comfortable doing. If you are having second thoughts, I / understand...

GEORGIA

Nick, this was your idea. You've been bringing it up every chance you get. Dropping hints and making suggestive remarks. You've finally managed to talk me into going to a sex club / and now you...

NICK

A sensual oasis.

GEORGIA

What?

NICK

For legal reasons they can't call it a "sex club." They prefer to be referred to as a *sensual oasis*.

GEORGIA

It doesn't matter what you call it. A passion parlor, a seduction sanctuary, a... *temptation... terrace*. This is a *club* where people go to have *sex*, correct?

NICK

Well, yes / but...

GEORGIA

Then it's a sex club!

[NICK hushes GEORGIA and looks around.]

NICK

Look, maybe we should just go home. Maybe we can wait till next / weekend to...

GEORGIA

Oh, no. You did not get me all dressed up and drag me into the city just to turn around before we even get to the door. We're here, now. We're going!

NICK

Well, if you're sure you're alright.

GEORGIA

I am.

NICK

Then, let's go.

[NICK takes GEORGIA by the arm, and they walk. The music gradually increases as they approach a host podium that has just been brought out by a woman, JULIA. She stands dutifully behind it watching the couple approach.]

JULIA

Reservations?

NICK

No... We don't... Do we need reservations? We've never been here before...

JULIA

Ahh... *virgins*.

NICK

What? No. We've had sex / before...

GEORGIA

That's not what she meant. Hi! I'm Georgia. This is my boyfriend, Nick.

JULIA

He's cute.

GEORGIA

Isn't he?

NICK

I'm / ...

JULIA

My name is Julia.

GEORGIA

Hi, Julia. We would like to purchase entry into your...

NICK

Sensual oasis.

GEORGIA

Yes. That.

JULIA

Of course. It's a hundred for single men and twenty for singles in female attire.

NICK

Female attire?

JULIA

Couples are a flat rate of eighty dollars.

NICK

We could have saved forty bucks if I had worn a dress.

JULIA

I might have something you could borrow, cutie.

*[GEORGIA laughs as NICK hands JULIA four twenties.
JULIA hands GEORGIA a digital tablet.]*

JULIA (CONT'D)

I need you both to enter your information into our release forms and then sign saying you agree to follow the rules.

GEORGIA

The first rule of sex club is: you do not talk about sex club.

JULIA

The rules for our *sensual oasis* are as follows. One, no cell phones, cameras, or recording devices. Two, do not turn off the lights where they are on, and do not turn on any lights that are off. Three, no touching others without permission. Four, no loud talking, laughing, or rude behavior while scenes are occurring...

GEORGIA

Scenes...?

JULIA

Five, there is no solicitation of any type allowed. Six, no outside alcohol, no drugs, and no sleeping on the premises. Seven, condoms are required for penetration, other than oral. And number eight... please, please, *please* clean up after yourself. Cleaning stations are conveniently located in well lit areas on all floors.

GEORGIA

Floors?

[GEORGIA has finishes and passes the tablet to NICK.]

JULIA

Yes, the first and second floor are open to everyone. On the first floor you will find our dance floor, the lounge, and the hot tub area. There are also a number of playrooms down here, but the fun ones are on the second floor.

NICK

The fun ones?

JULIA

Yes, the rooms are bigger. They can accommodate up to five people. There are also several viewing areas on the second floor.

NICK

Viewing areas.

JULIA

In case you just want to watch.

[The WOMAN winks at NICK.]

GEORGIA

Ooh. That sounds fun.

JULIA

And the third floor is for couples only. If you decide you need a little more privacy.

NICK

Sounds good.

[NICK finishes and hands the tablet back to the WOMAN.]

JULIA

Great. You two can head on in. After you pass security, they will give you a bracelet. They are color-coded. Red means you are only here to observe, yellow means you are considering an experience but taking your time, and green means you are ready to play.

NICK

Got it. Thanks.

JULIA

Of course. You two have fun.

[JULIA smiles at NICK and GEORGIA as they walk past her and exit the stage. The volume is turned up and dance music fills the theatre. The lighting shifts to now represent the interior of the club. JULIA picks up her podium and exits the stage. NICK reenters and crosses to center. He is wearing a yellow bracelet. NICK looks around the club and waits patiently for his girlfriend. Perhaps, dancing awkwardly. After several moments, JULIA enters.]

JULIA

Hey, cutie.

NICK

Oh, hi... ummm...

JULIA

Julia.

NICK

What?

JULIA

My name? It's Julia

NICK

Oh, yeah. I remember. Julia.

JULIA

You look nervous.

NICK

No, no... Not at all. I'm... I'm fine.

JULIA

Okay, then. Can I get you a drink?

NICK

Umm... sure.

JULIA

Sex on the beach?

NICK

Excuse me?

JULIA

The drink. Have you ever had a sex on the beach.

NICK

The drink. Of course. I'm sorry. For a minute there, I thought you were... I'm sorry. Yes, that sounds great. Thank you.

JULIA

Coming right up, sweetie.

[JULIA exits to put in NICK's drink order. NICK continues to sway and bobs his head awkwardly to the music as he waits patiently for GEORGIA to arrive. GEORGIA enters several moments later. She is wearing a green bracelet. They have to talk loudly to be heard over the music.]

NICK

There you are.

GEORGIA

Yeah, sorry. I was just talking to Ted.

NICK

Ted?

GEORGIA

The bouncer. I think we actually went to high school together.

NICK

Oh, wonderful.

GEORGIA

What?

NICK

We've only been here ten minutes, and you are already getting hit on.

GEORGIA

Says the man clearly flirting with the waitress.

NICK

Julia? She was just taking my drink order.

GEORGIA

And besides, Ted wasn't hitting on me. He was just being nice.

NICK

Just being nice? You are so naïve.

GEORGIA

I mean, he did invite me to go upstairs to check out the viewing area.

NICK

Really? What did you tell him.

GEORGIA

I told him that sounded fun, but I would have to check with my boyfriend first.

NICK

Well, that was nice of you to think of me. Wait. Are you wearing a green bracelet?

[GEORGIA holds up her wrist.]

GEORGIA

Yeah. You aren't?

NICK

No.

[NICK holds up his wrist to show GEORGIA his yellow bracelet.]

GEORGIA

Yellow? I thought we were "ready to play."

NICK

Well, you apparently are.

GEORGIA

What's that supposed to mean?

NICK

Nothing.

GEORGIA

You know, I really don't understand what your problem is. *You* wanted to come here.

NICK

Yeah, but I didn't expect you to turn into a total slut.

[The song ends abruptly at the moment NICK says the word "slut." There is a moment of silence here. GEORGIA is clearly offended. NICK realizes he has gone too far.]

GEORGIA

I... I need to go use the restroom.

NICK

Sure, whatever.

[Another song begins, now at a comfortable volume. NICK sits down at a nearby table as GEORGIA exits the stage. He puts his head in his hands for a few moments before sitting up again.]

NICK (CONT'D)

Fuck!

[JULIA enters with NICK's drink in hand.]

JULIA

Here you go cutie. One Sex on the Beach

[NICK accepts the drink.]

NICK

Thanks

JULIA

Are you okay?

NICK

What? I mean...yeah. My girlfriend and I just had a little... disagreement.

JULIA

I see.

[JULIA looks around and then back at NICK.]

JULIA (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I join you for a bit?

NICK

Umm...sure...

[Beat, as JULIA sits next to NICK.]

JULIA

I never understood why they called it that. Sex on the Beach? I mean, it sounds great at first; feeling that soft, cool breeze on your bare skin; listening to the sound of crashing waves; spending an intimate moment with the person you love while the sun sits on the horizon. But in reality, it's just sand, and seagull shit, everywhere you look. And let me tell you, there is nothing romantic about getting sand in your coochie.

NICK

Look, Julia, I appreciate you trying to cheer me up, but I think I could use a few moments alone. I think I'm having some sort of inner conflict right now.

JULIA

Oh. Well, maybe I can help. I hold a doctorate in psychology.

[NICK laughs and then stops abruptly, looking at her.]

JULIA (CONT'D)

What?

NICK

Well, okay...sure. So, Georgia and I have been talking about coming to a place like this for the past few months. We thought it might be fun to explore the “swinger” lifestyle, you know? So, I researched a several of the sex clubs /

JULIA

(Interrupting) Sexual Oh... sorry, force of habit.

NICK

I researched several *sensual oases*, and I started asking her if she wanted to go to one. I guess I never thought she was that serious about it. She always said no. But then, last night, she called my bluff. She said “yes, let’s go.” And it was sort of my idea to begin with. I’m the one that kept bringing it up. I just wanted to spice things up. Try something new. Expand our horizons, you know? But, now that we’re here... I don’t know. I’m just not feeling it. And I really didn’t expect her to be so eager.

JULIA

It’s not uncommon for people to feel conflicted in places like this. It challenges boundaries, brings up insecurities you might not have even known were there.

[This does not seem to cheer up NICK at all.]

JULIA (CONT'D)

You know, I’ve been living this lifestyle for several years now, and I get it. There’s this idea that swinging, or being poly, is all about indulgence, like it’s just some excuse for chaos or recklessness. But the truth is, it’s built on Love. Trust. Communication. It’s about being honest with yourself and your partner about your needs, and embracing those needs without shame.

I’ve seen relationships blossom here, in spaces like this, because they’re rooted in something so real, so raw... It’s a vulnerability that’s terrifying to some but freeing to others. And the beauty of it is, no one’s pretending. There’s no hiding desires or feeling, like you have to conform to some narrow mold of what love should be. You explore together. You set boundaries together. You learn what makes you both thrive, and you honor that.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I'll admit, it's not for everyone. And that's okay. The idea of commitment, of two people being entirely devoted to one another, is beautiful. Monogamy works for a lot of people, and I have so much respect for that. It takes a different kind of dedication, a different kind of trust.

I just wish more people would understand that there is no right or wrong way to love. We all deserve the freedom to love however we want, without judgement. To live in a way that feels right for us, as long as it's honest and true.

NICK

Wow. That was... beautiful.

JULIA

Thanks.

NICK

I should probably go find Georgia now, and apologize.

JULIA

Oh, I just saw her a few minutes ago.

NICK

You did?

JULIA

Yeah. She was heading upstairs with Teddy.

NICK

Ted?!

JULIA

Yeah. He was showing her around.

NICK

Oh my god. I have to go.

[NICK begins to exit but turns back for a moment.]

NICK (CONT'D)

Thanks, Julia.

[NICK exits. JULIA speak to no one.]

JULIA

Your welcome, cutie.

[Lights down. They come up again on the second floor. Cooler lighting and more sensual music playing quietly. Over the music we can hear the faint sounds of people making love coming from various directions. GEORGIA is alone onstage, and she seems to be enjoying watching a “scene” happen off stage. NICK enters and startles her.]

NICK

Georgia!

GEORGIA

Nick!

NICK

Where’s Teddy?

[GEORGIA points to where she was previously staring.]

NICK

Oh! wow...

GEORGIA

Yeah.

[They stand and watch for moment, before NICK speaks.]

NICK

Georgia, I... I’m really sorry for calling you a slut. That was completely out of line. I was just... I was scared. Being here, I felt this intense fear that maybe I was going to lose you. I love you and I know you love me, but I guess there’s this voice in the back of my head telling me that maybe someone else could come along and sweep you away. The idea of you falling out of love with me – it terrifies me.

[GEORGIA listens, her expression softening.]

NICK (CONT’D)

When I saw how eager you seemed, it sent me spiraling. I thought, “what if this is what she wants? What if this is where she’ll find someone who excites her more than I do?” And instead of talking to you about those fears, I lashed out. I was feeling inadequate, and insecure, and it made me say things I regret. I shouldn’t have projected my fears onto you.

GEORGIA

Nick, I appreciate your honesty. I understand where you're coming from, but you have to know, I was feeling a lot of pressure from you. When you kept bringing up the idea of swinging, I thought it could be fun and maybe even exciting for *both* of us. I wanted us to try something new together, and I kind of felt like I had to say yes, to make you happy.

[The sounds of passionate lovemaking crescendo for a moment before dropping back down in volume. NICK and GEORGIA look offstage in the same direction.]

NICK

They are really going at it, aren't they?

[GEORGIA smiles before continuing to speak.]

GEORGIA

It wasn't just about making you happy though; I thought it would make me happy as well. I thought we could connect in a different way. But the more you pushed, the more I felt I was losing my own desires in the mix. I felt trapped between wanting to please you and wanting to be true to myself.

NICK

I'm sorry for putting that kind of pressure on you. I never meant to make you feel like you had to conform to my expectations. I just got caught up in the idea of this lifestyle, and I thought it would strengthen our bond. But now, I see that it's not about that. It's about us. It's about being open and honest with each other about our own desires and what we really want, *together*.

I think maybe we aren't quite ready for *this* right now. I'm not ruling it out for the future, I just think we need to take a step back. There are still so many things the two of us can do to spice up our relationship. Like, sex on the beach.

GEORGIA

Actually, I've had sex on the beach.

NICK

You have?

[GEORGIA performs a gesture as if to say, "obviously."]

GEORGIA

I want all of that too, Nick. I want us to be able to talk about what we both want without feeling pressured or anxious. I love you, and I want to explore, but we need to do it at our own pace.

[NICK smiles awkwardly, grateful for her understanding.]

NICK

And I promise, I will never call you that word again.

GEORGIA

(Teasing) I don't know. I think I might have liked it a little.

NICK

(Flustered) Oh, umm... you did?

[GEORGIA smiles, amused by his awkwardness, and steps closer. They hug each other tightly, and the hug naturally leads to a soft, genuine kiss.]

GEORGIA

(Playfully)

Well...as long as we're here at the sex club...

NICK

(Grinning) Couple's floor?

GEORGIA

Couple's floor.

*[They share a final look before taking each other's hands and walking toward the stairs. **BLACKOUT.**]*

END OF PLAY