Copyright © 2001 by John C. Havens
All rights reserved

CAUTION: Professionals & amateurs are hereby warned that Campaign Promises is subject to a royalty. This play is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, Canada, the British Commonwealth and all other countries of the Copyright Union.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this play are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion pictures, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS & ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this play are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. If necessary, we will contact the author or the author's agent. PLEASE NOTE that royalty fees for performing this play can be located online at Brooklyn Publishers, LLC website (http://www.brookpub.com). Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. You will find our contact information on the following page.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged. Only forensics competitions are exempt from this fee.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this play is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers (http://www.brookpub.com)

TRADE MARKS, PUBLIC FIGURES, & MUSICAL WORKS: This play may include references to brand names or public figures. All references are intended only as parody or other legal means of expression. This play may contain suggestions for the performance of a musical work (either in part or in whole). Brooklyn Publishers, LLC have not obtained performing rights of these works. The direction of such works is only a playwright's suggestion, and the play producer should obtain such permissions on their own. The website for the U.S. copyright office is http://www.copyright.gov.

COPYING: from the book in any form (in whole or excerpt), whether photocopying, scanning recording, videotaping, storing in a retrieval system, or by any other means is strictly forbidden without consent of Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

TO PERFORM THIS PLAY

1. Royalty fees must be paid to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC before permission is granted to use and perform the playwright’s work.

2. Royalty of the required amount must be paid each time the play is performed, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

3. When performing one-acts or full-length plays, enough playbooks must be purchased for cast and crew.

4. Copying or duplication of any part of this script is strictly forbidden.

5. Any changes to the script are not allowed without direct authorization by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

6. Credit to the author and publisher is required on all promotional items associated with this play’s performance(s).

7. Do not break copyright laws with any of our plays. This is a very serious matter and the consequences can be quite expensive. We must protect our playwrights, who earn their living through the legal payment of script and performance royalties.

8. If you have questions concerning performance rules, contact us by the various ways listed below:
   Toll-free: 888-473-8521
   Fax: 319-368-8011
   Email: customerservice@brookpub.com

Copying, rather than purchasing cast copies, and/or failure to pay royalties is a federal offense. Cheating us and our wonderful playwrights in this manner will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Please support theatre and follow federal copyright laws.
CAMPAIGN PROMISES
by
John C. Havens

Listen, I’ve been thinking about what you said to me the other night. I’ve been thinking a lot about it, actually.

(SHE paints the setting with her words, pantomiming where appropriate.)

It was perfect. We’d just seen that romantic comedy together, what was it called? I seriously don’t remember because once it started, I was just dying for you to hold my hand. I remember that perfectly. We were sitting down, pretending to be interested in the movie. I was trying to hold my popcorn and eat it with my right hand just so I could keep my left hand free for you to grab. I must have looked really stupid, I know. At first I thought you weren’t going to catch on, but I guess you were just as nervous as me. Then my popcorn started to fall, of course, but instead of it going in my lap or falling on the ground and making a huge disaster, you reached over really quickly like a Ninja and caught it with your left hand. Your face was so close to mine, and I could see so deeply into your eyes. So instead of holding hands, we just kissed.

You are a really good kisser. No, I mean it. Really soft. And you didn’t shove your tongue down my throat like some guys… anyway. It gave me goose bumps.

Then we left the movie and went to get ice cream. I loved how you ordered for me.

(SHE impersonates MICHEAL)

“She’ll have a one-scoop cone with mint chocolate chip low-fat yogurt. Plus some rainbow sprinkles, but just a little.”

That was so sweet, that you remembered exactly what I like. That means a lot to a girl, Michael. That you really listen. It shows how special she is to you. How she’s the only one you care about in that special way.

After ice cream, we went to the center of town where they have that gazebo thing. Normally I would think it’s kind of dopey, since they use it for band functions at town picnics and stuff. My mom always used to make us go to those things every year, you know.

(Impersonates her mother.)

“Christine, you have to have town spirit and show your support, no matter how silly you think it might be. It’s the same with voting – you have to show your civic duty. Even if you don’t believe in the candidates, you have to exercise your right to vote because we live in a country where we have that privilege.”

Anyway, sorry. Didn’t mean to channel my mom or anything. I just thought of her because of that gazebo. But now I’ll always associate it with you.

(SHE paints the picture again.)

The moon was shining just enough so we could find our way to the gazebo. I was kinda surprised no one else was there. It was such a beautiful night. You didn’t pay someone to make sure it was free, did you? And we get up there and there were crickets chirping and off in the distance you could hear another group of people getting out of the movies. They were kids, just like us. Guys yelling stuff at girls to try to impress them. Stuff like:

(SHE impersonates boys yelling)

“Hey, Laura, you like the part when that guy took his shirt off?”
“Yo, Susan, I’ll be Tom Hanks and you’ll be Meg Ryan.”
“Yeah, you want mail? You’ve got male, baby. I’ll be your male.”

Then all those boys laughed and thought they were funny. Boys don’t understand. We girls don’t like that stuff. The attention is okay, but we want someone to treat us with respect, not yell at us from down the street. We want someone…like you.

END OF FREE PREVIEW