

# THE UNBEARABLE LITENESS OF BEING TEEN

A Play for Teens About Teens

by  
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## CHARACTERS

### JR. HIGH STUDENTS:

ANNIE	A little nerdy
KATE	Studious student
MIRANDA	Dreams big
JO	Full of life & trivia
SADIE	Desperately wants to grow
ABIGAIL	Frustrated with being a teen
EMMA	Loves a party
MAGGIE	The sensible one
DWIGHT	Wants a girl...any girl
ROY	Loves his video games & ninjas
JIMMY	Wants Annie as a girlfriend

### SR. HIGH STUDENTS:

TAMI	Popular Queen Bee
KAMI	Wanna be Queen Bee
KIMMI	Follower of Queen Bees
JANE	Out of the box - but still in with Queen Bee... for now
LIZA	Every high school girl's nightmare – a beautiful blonde
BELLA	Girl damaged but not broken
SAM	Loves her phone & gossip
CHRISSEY	Her too
DANNI	Quietly fighting herself
MARY	Senior excited to spread her wings-maybe
CHARLIE	On the Fringes
CAMERON	Not going down without some sarcasm
JOSH KOWALSKI	"The" Josh Kowalski-don't you know him?
AL	A senior tested out
STEVE	He's just Steve

## EXTRAS:

NINJA	Silent but deadly
MS. BITTERMAN	Not completely silent but also deadly
GO POETRY MC	Introduces the cast of "Senioritis"

## **CAST REQUIREMENTS**

Use as many or few actors as you wish. The above list is using as many speaking roles as possible. Roles can be doubled or even tripled. Ms. Bitterman is never onstage therefore easy to double - Kindred's Josh Kowalski played Ms. Bitterman and the Ninja. Sam and Chrissy can also say the lines of Jane and Kimmi or vice versa. Be creative and make it work for your group. Non speaking roles may also be added. Add as many as you want to video.

## **UNBEARABLE LITENESS OF BEING TEEN**

### **SEMESTER 1**

- Scene 1: Opening:** Entire Cast
- Scene 2: Gossip Girls I:** Sam & Chrissy
- Scene 3: Close Encounters of the Teenage (Girl) Kind:** Sadie, Abigail, Maggie, Annie, Kate, Emma, Jo, Miranda
- Scene 4: Senioritis:** Steve, Al, Chrissy, Mary, Sam
- Scene 5: Girls Interrupted:** Lisa, Danni, Sam
- Scene 6: Gentlemen Prefer Blondes:** Tami, Kami, Kimmi & Jane
- Scene 7: Gossip Girls II:** Sam & Chrissy
- Scene 8: Man in the Mirror:** Jimmy & His Reflection
- Scene 9: Million \$ Baby Blue Sweater:** Annie, Jimmy, Lisa, Josh Kowalski
- Scene 10: Wicked Popular:** Tami, Kami, Kimmi, & Jane --- Annie
- Scene 11: Gossip Girls III:** Sam & Chrissy
- Scene 12: The Importance of Being Earnest:** Charlie & Ms. Bitterman
- Scene 13: He Said, She Said:** Lisa, Sam, Danni, Chrissy vs. Josh Kowalski, Al, Cameron, Steve
- Scene 14: Hallway Ninja Assassin:** Roy, Jimmy & Dwight (Ninja w/cast & crew)

### **SEMESTER 2**

- Scene 15: Gossip Girls IV:** Sam & Chrissy
- Scene 16: All About Steve:** Steve
- Scene 17: Thelma & Lewis:** Cameron
- Scene 18: This is a Test:** Al
- Scene 19: He's Just Not That Into You:** Josh Kowalski

- Scene 20: Gossip Girls V:** Sam & Chrissy
- Scene 21: Almost Famous:** Miranda & Dancers
- Scene 22: Thanks for the Memories:** Mary, Al, Josh, Cameron, Danni, Sam, Kami, Charlie: & Lisa
- Scene 23: Pretty in PINK:** Tami, Kami, Kimmi & Jane ---Lisa & Guys
- Scene 24: Goodbye Girl:** Mary
- Scene 25: Finale:** Entire Cast

Entire scenes may be deleted or moved as necessary for your time limit or casting requirements. You may do this as a one act, two acts or ten minute play. Please be aware of keeping the time line of related scenes. This production is meant to be as flexible as possible to meet the many different needs of different schools. Be creative and make it work for you! So use one scene or use them all, the choice is yours!

## **DIRECTOR'S NOTES**

### **SCENE BREAK DOWN**

You may use as many scenes as you wish - one or all. Scenes may also be moved around to suit your needs. Be careful of timeline; example: *Gossip Girls* has a timeline and should be kept in order 1 thru 5. However, *Gossip Girl* scenes may be put in between scenes other than the ones stated. Also *Man in the Mirror* should play before *Million Dollar Baby Blue Sweater* to keep the timeline. Play may be done as one act, two acts or ten minute play. It may also be done with all male or female cast; example: do a *Boys are Back in Town* with all of the male only scenes or an entire *Girls Interrupted* with the female only scenes. It can also be done as junior high cast only or a senior high cast only.

### **SET AND SET CHANGES**

Set may be as simple or elaborate as you wish. Because of all the scene changes the Kindred cast decided to go simple, using only blocks and benches all painted black. Blocks and benches can be moved to represent different locations. Make sure set changes are done quickly and quietly to keep the pace of the show. Music for set changes is a huge help. Kindred used songs that related to the next scene as an "introduction" – this also helps cue the actors (and audience) as to what is coming next.

### **COSTUMES**

For this play it is best, easiest and most cost effective to let students costume themselves from their own wardrobe. Actors will need PJ's for slumber party scene. Kindred had dancers in Miranda's song that wore cheerleader type costumes with pom poms. Annie needs a baby blue sweater. Kindred's *Pretty in PINK* girls wore sweat shirts from *PINK* that weren't pink but had the large *PINK* logo. Mary needs cap and gown.

### **NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS**

As a junior high and high school play director it is important for me to involve as many students as possible. Please feel free to add as many non-speaking roles as you wish. Also feel free to add in any monologues written by your students – just make sure you give them the credit for the pieces they write and **please do not add speaking roles into scenes of this play.**

The timing of this piece is very important. It should flow seamlessly from scene to scene even with blackouts. To help with timing Kindred used music in between scenes. Scene changes should only last as long as the applause - a few seconds. You can achieve this by using a simple set with blocks and benches and a traveler curtain. I highly recommend glow tape.

For ninja video, if you don't have a screen on stage attach a sheet to two 2x4's held by students. Open traveler just enough for only the screen to show. You can then project from either the front or the back. Suggested music: "Everybody Needs a Ninja" by Matthew Ebel.

*Gossip Girls* must have a plot line. This is so the actresses playing the roles have an honest reference point. Kindred's plot line was: **He** and **She** start dating; **She** completely falls love with **He** and becomes too clingy; **He** breaks up with **She**; **He** and **She** meet at a party and have sex; **She** gets pregnant. You can have your own plot line. The point is not that the audience completely gets *your* plot line - it's that they fill it in themselves.

Regarding pop cultural references, please update as necessary. Example: Paris Hilton's name can be changed to whoever the "It" girl of the moment is. This applies to all pop cultural references in the play: Dr. Phil; Oprah; the Shamwow guy; American Idol; etc.

This production should be easy to produce, fun and flexible. Enjoy!  
For inspiration watch Kindred's videos on YouTube at [www.youtube.com/user/mrsndintl](http://www.youtube.com/user/mrsndintl)

### ON A PERSONAL NOTE

When our drama group first performed this play many questions were raised as to which stories were true. Sadly, *Million Dollar Baby Blue Sweater* is completely accurate except the sweater was magenta and I was Annie. I did actually have a Ms. Bitterman as a principal. However, I have no idea whether or not she had a "fringe phobia" and I do not believe she taught for over 45 years or had any cats – I just couldn't resist using her name. As for the cat vomit and chips, I'll let anyone who's ever eaten beefy nachos in a school cafeteria be the judge.

I would like to acknowledge that all the names of teachers and coaches listed in the *Thanks for the Memories* scene were/are actual teachers and coaches that have greatly impacted my life in a positive way - Thank You! And I truly do wish to thank Mrs. Walmary for not failing me because I couldn't figure out the stupid bobbin.

### PRODUCTION HISTORY

ORIGINAL CAST AND CREW: Kindred Public School

#### **Jr. High Students:**

Annie ..... Bobbi Braaten  
Kate ..... Shelby Grabanski  
Miranda ..... Ava Hill  
Jo ..... Madison Miller  
Sadie ..... Breanna Weber  
Abigail ..... Tessa Heitkamp  
Emma ..... Kelsey Kowalski  
Maggie ..... Brittany Schumm  
Dwight ..... Cole Girodat  
Roy ..... Cole Jungberg  
Jimmy ..... Nick Kuzas

#### **Sr. High Students:**

Tami ..... Kelli Kuntz  
Kami ..... Nicki Sneed  
Kimmi ..... Taylor Lammers  
Jane ..... Thea Klinnert  
Liza ..... Savannah Norberg  
Bella ..... Christina Kuzas  
Sam ..... Kate Kvislen  
Chrissy ..... Christina Kuzas  
Danni ..... Brittany Wise  
Mary ..... Jamie Hohnadel  
Charlie ..... Benjamin Gilbertson  
Cameron ..... Casey Wise  
Josh Kowalski ..... Spencer Hill

Al .....Alex VanSickle  
Steve .....Tyler Waltz

**Extras:**

Ninja ..... Spencer Hill  
Ms. Bitterman ..... Spencer Hill  
Go Poetry MC.....Nicki Sneed

**Crew**

Spot Light .....Matthew Reiger  
Assistant Stage Manager ..... Sam Novak  
Sound ..... Jessica Erickson  
Stage Manager & Lights.....Josie Muscha

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## SEMESTER 1

### OPENING

*Lights and music up. TEENS are walking around on stage like it is a school hallway. Music fades and school bell rings. ACTORS rush to marks.*

JANE: Remember?  
STEVE: Remember?  
SAM: Remember?  
JOSH: The angst.  
TAMI: The drama.  
CHARLIE: The stress.  
JIMMY: The girls!  
MIRANDA: The zits!  
AL: The tests!  
CAMERON: Don't you?  
DANNI: Don't you remember?  
BELLA: How could you forget?  
DWIGHT: Girls.  
LISA: Being a teen.  
KIMMI: Easy?  
MAGGIE: It's not easy.  
CHRISSY: No, not at all.  
CAMERON: Not in the least.  
MARY: Not for a second,  
ABIGAIL: Not for a moment,  
KAMI: Not for a millisecond.  
SADIE: It's difficult,  
ROY: at best.  
KAMI: It's traumatic,  
MARY: at worst!  
EMMA: And sometimes,  
KATE: it's unbelievably  
SAM: uncontrollably,  
KAMI: unabashedly,  
JOSH: unbearable!  
MARY: The waiting,  
ROY: for girls,  
JO: for a phone call,  
ANNIE: from him.  
MIRANDA: Him?  
ANNIE: Him.  
MARY: The waiting,  
CHARLIE: for a grade,  
AL: a test,  
SADIE: for puberty,  
JIMMY: for girls!  
JOSH: The wanting,  
ANNIE: for a boyfriend,  
JIMMY: a girlfriend,  
MARY: a better life,  
DWIGHT: a hot girl,  
ROY: any girl,  
MAGGIE: an amazing future,  
STEVE: a future that means,



JOSH: we must survive,  
MARY: the unbearable liteness of being  
ALL: teen!

BLACK OUT

### GOSSIP GIRLS I

***SAM and CHRISSY are having a cell phone conversation. THEY are on opposite sides of the stage indicating that THEY are each in their own room.***

SAM: No way!  
CHRISSY: Way.  
SAM: No Way!  
CHRISSY: Way.  
SAM: No way.  
CHRISSY: Yes way!  
SAM: Yes way?  
CHRISSY: Yes...way...  
SAM: Yes...way!  
CHRISSY: Yep.  
SAM: Wow.

BLACK OUT

### CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE TEENAGE (GIRL) KIND

***EMMA's slumber party. SADIE, ABIGAIL, MAGGIE, ANNIE, KATE, EMMA, JO and MIRANDA are talking make-up, school, boys, parents, UFOs and Google.***

JO: Did you know in Singapore it's illegal to chew gum?  
SADIE: You'd be imprisoned for life.  
JO: I know!  
ABIGAIL: Could you even go a day without gum?  
JO: Nope.  
MAGGIE: Not for a million dollars?  
JO: Did you know that more Monopoly money is printed than real money?  
KATE: How do you know that?  
EMMA: She Googles.  
JO: I Google.  
ANNIE: That's a funny word. Google, Google, Google...say it! It's funny.  
MIRANDA: Google...you're right it is funny!  
SADIE: Google! It is!  
JO: Google is actually the misspelling of the word googol, the number one followed by a hundred zeros - which is more than a million and that's how much it would take to get me to stop chewing gum for a day.  
ANNIE: Which lip gloss should I wear?  
ABIGAIL: For what?  
SADIE: You mean for who.  
ALL: Oooo!  
EMMA: Josh Kowalski.  
ALL: Ooooo!  
ABIGAIL: He's Seventeen.  
ANNIE: So, he's perfect.  
MIRANDA: Nobody's perfect.  
ANNIE: So.  
MAGGIE: You're thirteen.  
ANNIE: So.  
JO: Did you know that men think about sex every 52 seconds?  
ALL: Ewww!

JO: I'm just saying.

SADIE: You should go out with Jimmy.

ANNIE: Jimmy?

SADIE: Yeah, he's cute.

MIRANDA: Then why don't you go out with him.

SADIE: 'Cause he likes Annie.

ABIGAIL: How do you know?

SADIE: 'Cause Jill I Med Cassi, who told Jen who texted Greta who tweeted.

ALL: Oh...

ABIGAIL: Perfectly Pouty Peach.

ANNIE: What?

ABIGAIL: Perfectly Pouty Peach – wear that one - it's the all around perfect lip gloss. So says *Go Girl Magazine*.

ANNIE: Oh, thanks!

KATE: I can't take it anymore!

EMMA: Take what?

KATE: Studying!

EMMA: Why are you studying? It's a slumber party – you're supposed to paint each other's toe nails, talk about boys, and pick out lip gloss.

KATE: I have to get an A on this test!

MAGGIE: What test? Aren't you like a straight A student? You know more than Rain Man over here.

JO: Google Man!

MAGGIE: Sorry, Google Man.

KATE: I'm getting a D in health.

ABIGAIL: You're getting a D in Health? How is that possible?

KATE: I failed the last test.

ABIGAIL: What was it on?

KATE: Human reproduction.

ALL: Ewwww!

KATE: I know! I just couldn't look at that page!

SADIE: What page?

MAGGIE: 161.

SADIE: Oh, *that* page.

EMMA: I hate that page.

MIRANDA: No one wants to look at that page.

JO: I don't own any parts on that page so I skipped it.

KATE: But I needed that page to pass the test!

ANNIE: What's this test on?

KATE: *Communications Skills with the Parental Unit*.

ALL: Ugh!

ABIGAIL: I'm so failing that one!

MAGGIE: Me too.

ABIGAIL: My parents just don't get me. You'd think they were born a hundred years ago.

MIRANDA: Mine just embarrass me.

SADIE: All parents do that.

MIRANDA: Mine do it on purpose. Once they showed up at conferences dressed as Sony and Cher.

EMMA: Who?

JO: A husband and wife pop singing duo in the sixties and seventies.

MAGGIE: Wow... harsh.

MIRANDA: I know.

ABIGAIL: My parents just don't get it. Like I'm completely stressed about the speech we have to give in English-

KATE: Oh! – The speech to inform!

ABIGAIL: - and I go to my dad and tell him I'm freaking out and he just says, "Stress? Just wait until you have bills to pay little missy."

MAGGIE: Did he really say little missy?

ABIGAIL: No, but why doesn't my stress count? I hate standing up in front of class and having to talk. Don't the teachers get that one mispronounced word could mean complete and absolute torment for the rest of my junior high and high school career? Look at me I'm breaking out in a rash just thinking about it!

MIRANDA: It's hard being here.

EMMA: I thought you liked staying at my house?

MIRANDA: Not here your house, here... puberty.

ANNIE: I hate that word... puberty - it's ugly. Google funny, puberty ugly.

SADIE: I just want to get to puberty. I hate looking ten when I'm thirteen.

MAGGIE: You don't look ten.

SADIE: I was handed a cup of crayons and *Color Me* placement at Betty's Pies last night

MAGGIE: Ouch!

ABIGAIL: I'm sick of hearing how these are the best days of our lives! Really? If these are the best days of our lives how much suckage is ahead?

JO: Did you know if a UFO flew over the earth tomorrow and beamed up all the teenagers the world would hardly notice?

SADIE: Tragic!

ABIGAIL: It's all tragic! Homework, boys, parents, gum, puberty! It's unbearable!

JO: Hey, if a UFO filled with teenagers going thru puberty flew over Singapore could they chew gum?

BLACK OUT

### SENIORITIS

***This is a Senior Symphony of Words. The first time thru each ACTOR says the line one at a time while the OTHERS stay frozen. While saying the line the ACTOR should perform a simple "modern dance." Next time thru it goes in a round – CHRISSEY starts and says her line alone- SHE will say & perform her line 6 times; then AL comes in says line 5 times; then SAM 4 times; then STEVE 3 times, MARY 2 times. It should grow to crescendo and crash. Make sure when an ACTOR is added the OTHERS vocally soften so that the add on is heard.***

MC: (*VERY serious and over dramatic*) And now from the *Go Poetry Reading Room*, "Senioritis" by the Seniors

CHRISSEY: I wanna be done. I wanna be done. I wanna be done. Be done!

AL: What's my GPA? What's my GPA? What's my GPA? NO!

SAM: Get that application in! Get that application in! Get the application in! Get it!

STEVE: Write a paper. Write a paper. Write a paper. Pizza roll!

MARY: It's almost over. It's almost over. It's almost over. Be over!

### MAN IN THE MIRROR

***JIMMY enters his room and goes to "mirror" down stage center (the audience.) HE is practicing how to ask ANNIE out. Scene is done in spot light.***

JIMMY: Hi Annie. How's it goin'? (*Shakes head not right*) Annie, hey you busy Saturday night? Of course she's busy Saturday night! There's a dance - everyone's going to the dance. (*Italian mobster voice*) Yo Annie, Saturday... you me... capisce? (*Not right*) So, hot stuff... hey babe... Hey sweet heart, sweetie pie, sweet cheeks... (*Groans, then one last try*) Annie, would you like to go to the dance? (*Happy with that HE starts to exit*)

REFLECTION: (*Off stage voice*) Lame.

JIMMY: What?

REFLECTION: Lame!

JIMMY: Who said that?

REFLECTION: Me.

JIMMY: Who's me?

REFLECTION: Me over here... in the mirror... your reflection.

JIMMY: What the...

REFLECTION: Close your mouth dude you look like you're catching flies.

JIMMY: What are you doing in there?

REFLECTION: I keep asking myself the same thing... 'cause dude you are screwing it up out there!

JIMMY: Whadda ya mean?

REFLECTION: Whadda I mean: (*Imitating JIMMY*) Annie would you like to go to the dance with me? Lame, weak, and very unimpressive.

JIMMY: Really?

REFLECTION: Really. What chick wants to go out with a lame, weak, unimpressive geek with really bad taste in clothes?

JIMMY: What's wrong with my clothes?

REFLECTION: Nothing compared to your hair.

JIMMY: What's wrong with my hair?

REFLECTION: Do you really need to ask? Look at me! Look what you've done to me! Do you think I appreciate looking like this? Give me something to work with here! Do you know what it's like to be stuck with whatever lamo, pocket

protected shirt or sweater vest... yes I said sweater vest! Don't think I didn't forget about the sweater vest! That is cruel and unusual punishment my friend! Not to mention what it does to our reputation. And the hair... all I have to say is mullet.

(JIMMY winces.)

Yes, mullet!

JIMMY: That was Halloween!

REFLECTION: Did you really have to go as Billy Ray Cyrus? What's wrong with going as a pirate or a clown?

JIMMY: But I don't wanna be a pirate and I'm afraid of clowns.

REFLECTION: I have nothing to work with here!

JIMMY: What do you want from me?

REFLECTION: First of all, no mullets!

JIMMY: That was a once in a lifetime thing I swear!

REFLECTION: Once was one time too many.

JIMMY: Ok, I got it. No mullets. What else.

REFLECTION: No sweater vests.

JIMMY: But my mom gave it -

REFLECTION: No sweater vests!

JIMMY: But -

REFLECTION: Say it!

JIMMY: No sweater vests.

REFLECTION: Ever.

JIMMY: Ever.

REFLECTION: And no namby pamby wimpy lamo Annie Wannie will you pleasey weasey go to the dance with me.

JIMMY: I didn't say please! Should I have said please?

REFLECTION: Ugh! You're ruining us! Toughen up! Flex your muscles, grow a moustache, mess up your hair, drive a motorcycle, get a tattoo, grunt, belch...

JIMMY: I will not belch... it's rude!

REFLECTION: Who cares! Be rude crude and socially unacceptable! Girls like that sorta thing... they always go for the bad boys.

JIMMY: They do? Why?

REFLECTION: Because their parents will hate you.

JIMMY: I thought I wanted them to like me.

REFLECTION: You're worse off than I thought. There's no hope.

JIMMY: No... wait... how 'bout this, "Yo chicky poo, you ain't too hard on the eyes - how 'bout I let you go to the dance with me."

REFLECTION: Not bad.

JIMMY: Or "I been lookin' for a hot mamma to ride on my bike - but you'll do."

REFLECTION: Wow, you have a bike?

JIMMY: Yep... lot's chrome... red... she's one sweet ride.

REFLECTION: Harley?

JIMMY: Schwinn.

REFLECTION: Hopeless!

JIMMY: No please! Help! I'll really try!

REFLECTION: Ok... do this, "Hey Annie would you like to go do the dance with me?"

JIMMY: That's exactly what I said.

REFLECTION: No it's not.

JIMMY: Yes it is!

REFLECTION: No it's not. When you say "hey" raise your eyebrow. Makes all the difference.

JIMMY: OOOHHHH! Let me try... Hey (*raises eyebrow*) Annie would you like to go to the dance with me?

REFLECTION: See.

JIMMY: Yes!

REFLECTION: Now go get 'em!

BLACK OUT

## GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

**School lunch room – EVERYONE in their clique. MEAN GIRLS are center. LISA walks across lunch room. BOYS all take notice and MEAN GIRLS react.**

TAMI: OMG! Did you see that?

KAMI: Hideous!

KIMMI: Horrible!

JANE: Gross!

TAMI: It's absolutely disgusting.

KAMI: Ok, like what is it we don't like - I forgot.

TAMI: Don't tell me you didn't notice.

KAMI: Of course I noticed!

KIMMI: So did I.

JANE: I noticed right away!

TAMI: That is the worst shade of *Perfectly Pouty Peach* I have ever seen.

KAMI: *Perfectly Pouty Peach* is soooo yesterday.

KIMMI: So not in.

JANE: So completely out.

KAMI: She might as well have a big *Bonnie Bell Lip Smacker* hanging around her neck.

JANE: Did they make *Perfectly Pouty Peach*?

TAMI: Shut up Jane!

JANE: Sorry.

TAMI: And that finger nail polish.

KIMMI: Hideous!

KAMI: She looks like Marilyn Manson's twin sister.

JANE: She has a twin sister?

KAMI: He.

JANE: Lisa's a guy?

KIMMI: OMG – no wonder she doesn't know what lip gloss to wear!

KAMI: Wow, no. Marilyn Manson's a guy, Lisa's a girl.

TAMI: We think.

KAMI: Ouch... good one.

JANE: I've got to text everyone this!

KIMMI: Oooo! Me too!

*(THEY move up stage to text)*

TAMI: I don't get it.

KAMI: What?

TAMI: What do the guys see in her?

KIMMI: She does have really pretty eyes. *(Still texting)*

TAMI: What?

KIMMI: But what guy likes big beautiful blue eyes?

TAMI: Shut up Kimmi.

JANE: She has great skin. *(Still texting)*

TAMI: Reeaaaally?

JANE: If you like that poreless peaches and cream kinda thing.

KAMI: I hear she's really funny -

*(TAMI glares at her.)*

Looking.

TAMI: I despise her.

JANE: Why?

TAMI: Why?

KAMI: Because she has bad taste in clothes?

KIMMI: Because she has bad taste in finger nail polish?

JANE: I know! She has bad taste in lip gloss!

TAMI: She's blonde.

BLACK OUT

## GOSSIP GIRLS II

CHRISSY: She didn't?  
SAM: She did.  
CHRISSY: She didn't!  
SAM: She did.  
CHRISSY: Didn't! Didn't! Didn't!  
SAM: Did! Did! Did!  
CHRISSY: She wouldn't!  
SAM: Would.  
CHRISSY: She couldn't!  
SAM: Could.  
CHRISSY: Really?  
SAM: Would... could... did.  
CHRISSY: Wow.  
SAM: Yep.

## MILLION DOLLAR BABY BLUE SWEATER

**Lights up on ANNIE Center stage. ANNIE's dialogue continues thru all of the stage direction. Timing is crucial to this scene.**

ANNIE: I just got this. Isn't it cute? It's the perfect shade of blue for my eyes. Baby blue. I got it on sale. 20% off the already on sale price that was previously marked down from the before sale price after the clearance! *(Pause)* During Sidewalk Sales! Can you believe it? Something this cute for only four dollars? It makes me feel like a million dollars. Or even Paris Hilton! Oh, yeah, Paris Hilton! I bet she's worth a million dollars. Probably a million and a half!

I bought it just for tonight, for the dance. I've been waiting all week. Josh Kowalski will be here. The dreamy, the perfect, the super hot Josh Kowalski. *(Pause)* You haven't heard of him? Well where have you been? Everyone knows who Josh Kowalski is! Everyone who's anyone knows who Josh Kowalski is!

*(Enter LISA and FRIENDS – THEY stay stage right or left having a conversation.)*

I bought this sweater just for Josh Kowalski. And tonight is the night that Josh Kowalski will finally, finally notice me. He has to! I spent an hour on my hair, two hours picking out just the right shade of lip gloss – *Perfectly Pouty Peach*.

*(Enter JIMMY opposite of LISA – pushed in by FRIENDS - followed by JOSH KOWALSKI and FRIENDS. JIMMY looks as if HE wants to approach ANNIE – JOSH and FRIENDS push him out of the way to get a better look at LISA.)*

And I'm wearing my sweater - my four dollar make me feel like a million dollars – sweater!

Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh! There he is! And he's looking this way!

*(JOSH and FRIENDS are looking over ANNIE to LISA.)*

He's looking at me! Be calm Annie, be calm. Let the lip gloss and sweater work their magic. He's still looking!

LISA: *(Crossing stage and exits)* Hey Annie! Cute sweater!

ANNIE: Oh, hi Lisa... thanks! Oh my gosh! He's starting to come over here! Whatta I do? Be calm. Act natural... smile.

JOSH: *(Talking "over" ANNIE and keeping his attention directed to LISA)* Hey, Shorty.

ANNIE: Who? Me?

JOSH: Yeah you, half pint.

ANNIE: Me? I'm Annie.

JOSH: Yeah, hi. So... Amy... who's the hot blonde you just said hi to?

BLACK OUT

## GIRLS INTERRUPTED

*This scene can be done with blocks stacked in a pyramid with the GIRLS sitting on them and just a spot light.*

LISA: When I was a little girl, my favorite fairytale was Cinderella - what girl's wasn't? Being rescued from a life of drudgery by a handsome prince and a great pair of shoes – doesn't get any better than that. And to top it off, you get to have a great wedding, live in a castle and live happily ever after.

As you get older you realize that while there are great shoes out there, you usually can't afford them and the handsome prince is probably just taking you for a ride. I don't mean to be cynical, just realistic.

DANNI: I have this friend; she's been having a really tough time. School, home, friends - a tough time. She's really trying. Trying to do better in school, trying to deal with the chaos at home, trying to deal with friends that talk behind her back. But... but it gets to be too much and she just wants out. Out. Sometimes I'm not sure what she means by out. Sometimes I don't think I want to know what she means by out.

I really try to be a good friend - I really do. I do my best to encourage her. I tell her it will be alright, that it won't last forever and that I'll always be there for her. But sometimes my words just aren't enough. They're hollow and empty. Not enough to stop the loneliness, the darkness and the cold. It's really cold and dark. Like a deep dark hole... and it keeps filling up with water and she wants to scream... scream so loud that someone will hear and come pull me out! But I know no one's there. No one will hear me. No one will save me... I mean... I have this friend.

BELLA: There's this little glass doll I have sitting on my dresser. It was perfect and beautiful. I had for years; I got it when I was seven at one of the cheesy tourist shops along the highway. I think it was called Uncle Ukulele's Treasure Palace or something like that. I would always stare at her before I went to sleep. At how perfect her skin was and how beautiful her eyes were. She seemed to have some fabulous dreams hidden behind those eyes.

One day after school I brought home a friend... I thought he was a friend... but he wasn't. While he was there the glass doll fell to the floor and broke. I glued her back together the best I could and put her back on my dresser. She still has some cracks and bruises... but I still see some dreams in her eyes.

SPOT OUT

## WICKED POPULAR

*School hallway. ANNIE and her FRIENDS are stage right talking. TAMI and KAMI are up center primping. JIMMY enters with FRIENDS and gets pushed over to ANNIE. HE starts to say something, freezes and runs away. ANNIE and FRIENDS laugh and exit. TAMI has been watching.*

TAMI: Oh, tragic...

KAMI: What?

TAMI: That little nerd boy wanted to ask out that little nerd girl.

KAMI: That is tragic! Too many nerds dating could cause a nerd population explosion and then where would we be? Ugly people everywhere! They should stick to their computers and pocket protectors.

TAMI: I don't know, just watching that made me feel so... so...

KAMI: Don't say it!

TAMI: Sad... and...

KAMI: No, don't say it!

TAMI: ...and I felt bad for her! That may have been her one and only chance of getting asked out and now it may never happen again. She'll end up old and wrinkly and alone with too many cats – just like Ms. Bitterman! Oh! I feel faint and my eyes are starting to water...

KAMI: OMG no! We learned about this in psychology - something called compassion or empathy or something useless like that. I think they have medication for it because I'm pretty sure my step mom takes it.

TAMI: Kami! We've got to do something!

KAMI: Why? Can't we just let the little nerds be? Don't mess with nature.

TAMI: I heard about this thing called charity - it's like the hottest thing now in Hollywood - you help little insignificant people and then you get all the credit and the glory!

KAMI: Cool! We should try that.

*(ANNIE enters alone.)*

Hey, Amy right?

ANNIE: Annie.  
TAMI: Right, Ally! We would like to help you.  
ANNIE: Why?  
KAMI: Well, we've noticed you're nerd and we think we can help.  
ANNIE: My what?  
TAMI: You're nerd, Angie.  
ANNIE: Annie.  
KAMI: Right. We think you need our charity.  
ANNIE: Your what?  
TAMI: We've notice that your nerd is making you, well, not that attractive.  
ANNIE: Excuse me?  
KAMI: Here, hold very still (*SHE carefully removes ANNIE's glasses.*)  
TAMI: There you're beautiful! Fly my little butterfly! Fly!

(*TAMI pushes her toward the wings. ANNIE exits blind.*)

I think this charity thing just might be my calling.

(*We hear a big crash off stage.*)

BLACK OUT

### GOSSIP GIRLS III

SAM: He didn't!  
CHRISSEY: He did.  
SAM: He didn't?  
CHRISSEY: Did.  
SAM: Did?  
CHRISSEY: D... I... D... did.  
SAM: D... I... D... did.  
CHRISSEY: Sure did.  
SAM: Sure did.  
CHRISSEY: Yep.  
SAM: Wow.  
CHRISSEY: Harsh.  
SAM: Double harsh.

BLACK OUT

### THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

**CHARLIE center stage in spot. HE speaks to MS. BITTERMAN as if SHE is the audience. MS. BITTERMAN is a voice off stage that sounds similar to Charlie Brown's teacher. MS. BITTERMAN never says an understandable word, but we should know exactly what SHE is saying. Scene is done in spotlight.**

CHARLIE: Mrs. Bitterman? Um... I was wondering if I could ask you a few questions about my paper.  
MS. BITTERMAN: (*Charlie Brown teacher response*)  
CHARLIE: Yes, of course Ms. Bitterman. I am sorry and I am fully aware that you have earned the title Ms. and I will refrain from using Mrs. in the future. Anyway, Mrs. - I mean Ms. Bitterman - my paper on the Importance of Being -  
MS. BITTERMAN: (*Response*)  
CHARLIE: The one you assigned yesterday, that was due today and you just graded.  
MS. BITTERMAN: (*Response*)  
CHARLIE: No -, ma'am - I mean Ms. Bitterman - I am not trying to be smart. Or, I mean I am trying to be smart, but I am in no way making fun of or trying to subvert or in any other way oppose your authority.  
MS. BITTERMAN: (*Response*)  
CHARLIE: Thank you, ma'am - I mean Ms. Bitterman - anyway, I was just wondering about my grade.  
MS. BITTERMAN: (*Response*)  
CHARLIE: I am in no way questioning your ability to fairly and appropriately distribute grades.



MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Yes, ma'am, I have also thought you to be a fair and honest dictator, I mean director... of the classroom. It's just that I was wondering what was wrong with my paper.

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: So, you liked it?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: You liked it a lot?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: It was clearly thought out -

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: You appreciated the insight and the commentary on characters -

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: It was the best one in the class.

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: The best paper you've read in 45 years of teaching?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Well, if you'll beg my pardon ma'am, Mrs. Bitterman - I mean, Ms Bitterman - If you liked it a lot, it was clearly thought out, there was great insight and commentary on characters, it was the best one in class, the best paper you've read in 45 years of teaching - why did I get a C-?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Fringes?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Fringes? *(Starts hyperventilating)*

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: I got a C- on the best paper you've ever read in 45 years because it had fringes on the side?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Yes, I guess that does teach me to use three hole punch paper only when I am writing a paper in your class.

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: When I am writing a paper about the Importance of Being Earnest - I am to use three hole punch paper only.

No fringes, when Earnest is important, fringes are a no no. No, No fringes when writing about Earnest. Earnest does not like fringes. Fringes bad, three hole punch good. Who's the good little three hole punch? You are! Yes you are!

I have one last question, Ms. Bitterman.

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Were you born a bitter, heartless, old woman with nothing better to do but make young student's lives miserable for your own fringe hating amusement or did that personality trait develop over many years of living alone in a house that smells like formaldehyde with too many cats? *(Pause)* Did I just say that out loud?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Oops - perhaps a little too earnest?

MS. BITTERMAN: *(Response)*

CHARLIE: Yes, see you in detention tomorrow, along with my paper on the Importance of Being Too Earnest - no fringes.

BLACK OUT

### HE SAID, SHE SAID

**Lunch room. GIRLS are at one table BOYS at the other. When GIRLS side is talking BOYS side is frozen and vice versa.**

#### **GIRLS**

SAM: So?

BELLA: So?

LISA: So... what?

SAM: So how was the date with Josh Kowalski?

LISA: How did you know I went out with him? I didn't tell anyone.

DANNI: Facebook.

LISA: Facebook?

DANNI: Facebook knows all.

#### **BOYS**

STEVE: Dude.

CAMERON: Dude.  
AL: Dude.  
JOSH: Dude what?  
CAMERON: Dude.  
JOSH: What?  
AL: Lisa.  
STEVE, AL and CAMERON: Dude!

### **GIRLS**

SAM: Sooo... whadda ya wear?  
LISA: That pink skirt I got at *Better Than U*.  
BELLA: That's so cute on you!  
LISA: Thanks! And I got this great really new perfume - *Oolala*.  
SAM: Oh, I've been wanting that!  
DANNI: That stuff makes my eyes water.  
SAM: Sooo... where did you go?  
DANNI: Yeah, what kinda car does he drive?  
LISA: I don't know some red beater. Anyway... we went to the movies.  
BELLA: What did you see?  
LISA: Well, actually he picked out the movie himself -  
SAM: Oh, no not some stupid ninja movie!  
LISA: No, he chose *The Sun Sets on Love*.  
ALL: Ooh!  
LISA: I know! It was so sweet of him. It was about this old man and this old woman and the old man is reading her this wonderful story about two young lovers and it turns out in the end... it's them!  
ALL: Ooooh!  
LISA: And he's so sensitive... he's started crying when the old woman died.  
ALL: Ooooooh!

### **BOYS**

STEVE: So, how short was her skirt?

*(JOSH holds hands about 12" apart.)*

ALL: Yes!  
AL: Hot!  
JOSH: Über hot.  
CAMERON: Did you pick her up in the magic mobile?  
JOSH: Of course.  
AL: That's one sweet ride.  
JOSH: Always impresses the ladies.  
STEVE: And then...  
JOSH: Movies - of course - it's dark.  
CAMERON: Did you see *Pirates vs. Ninjas II*? I've been dying to see that one!  
AL: Dufus - it's not a man date!  
JOSH: Wanted to score points, so we went to *The Sun Set on Love*.  
ALL: UGH!  
AL: Way to take one for the team.  
JOSH: It was brutal! This old guy is reading some stupid book to this old lady that looks like Ms. Bitterman, and then she slowly, slowly, for three hours dies... in her sleep! No blood, no sharp objects, no ninjas.  
ALL: UGH!  
CAMERON: No pirates?  
JOSH: No pirates. Even the previews sucked.  
STEVE: Dude that's beyond brutal.  
JOSH: I know. Then, when I tried to get in close for a kiss - her perfume started to make my eyes water.  
ALL: Dude!

### **GIRLS**

SAM: So then whadda ya do?  
LISA: You won't believe this... he took me to the *Go Poetry Reading Room*.  
SAM and BELLA: Aww!

LISA: And he held my hand the whole time. So glad I got my nails done!

BELLA: They look great by the way.

LISA: Thanks! After listening to the most beautiful poetry for over an hour, he took me home.

SAM: Did you get a kiss good night?

LISA: Well... he got out of the car, walked all the way around and open my door, walked me to the front porch, holding my hand, leaned in and gave me a... hug.

ALL: oh.

LISA: But after he hugged me his eye were teary again!

ALL: Ooooh!

### **BOYS**

CAMERON: Ok, after the movies you....

JOSH: Took her to the *Go Poetry Reading Room*.

AL: The what?

STEVE: The *Go Poetry Reading Room* - it's a coffee house where amateur poets read their new material every Friday night.

*(ALL stare at STEVE.)*

So... my sister tells me.

AL: *(pause)* Dude - don't go shoe shopping with her!

JOSH: I just wanted her to think I was sensitive.

CAMERON: Why?

JOSH: I don't know, I heard girls like that kinda thing.

AL: Anything happen there?

JOSH: I held her hand.

CAMERON: You held her hand?

JOSH: I had to! She kept clicking her nails on the table - I had to make it stop!

STEVE: Good call.

AL: Please tell me this gets better.

JOSH: Not really.

AL: What? Dude you went out with the hottest girl in school! You're letting us down!

CAMERON: Yeah, no hot and heavy in the theatre, no making out in the car, did you even kiss her goodnight?

JOSH: I gave her a hug.

ALL: What?

JOSH: I drove her home; parked in the drive way... her dad was sitting by the front window cleaning his shot gun.

ALL: Oh.

AL: He's good. So doin' that when my daughter dates.

CAMERON: Me too.

STEVE: I'm never letting my daughter date.

JOSH: Yeah, me neither. So, anyway... I opened her car door -

CAMERON: Why couldn't she open it herself?

JOSH: Latch is broken - you can't open it from the inside.

CAMERON: Oh yeah, I forgot. Hey, couldn't she just crawl out the window?

AL: You're such a dufus!

CAMERON: I'm just saying she was wearing a short skirt.

*(THEY ALL nod & pause for a visual.)*

JOSH: Anyway... I walked her to the porch, gave her a hug - which made my eyes water – again because of that stupid perfume.

LISA: He said he'd call.

JOSH: I said I'd call.

SAM: Did he?

STEVE: Did you?

JOSH and LISA: No.

GIRLS: Ohh.

SAM: I'm sorry.

BELLA: What a jerk.

AL: So, who ya goin' out with this weekend?

JOSH: I was thinking of asking Sam out.

CAMERON: She's hot.  
AL: Really hot.  
STEVE: So... can I have Lisa's number?

BLACK OUT

### HALLWAY NINJA ASSASSIN

***ROY, DWIGHT and JIMMY are playing a video game. TV is in audience.***

ROY: Gotcha!  
DWIGHT: No way!  
JIMMY: Dude you are toast - completely decimated.  
ROY: Level 10. I am the ninja master and I control the ninja world!  
JIMMY: Hey, doesn't the level 10 format kinda remind you of the school hallway?  
DWIGHT: No!  
ROY: Yeah! Look at it!  
JIMMY: See!  
DWIGHT: Whoa!  
ALL: Dude.  
ROY: Yeah, see there's Mean Girls Boulevard.  
JIMMY: Harsh.  
ROY: And there's Wedgie Wall.  
DWIGHT: I hate Wedgie Wall.  
ROY: Jock Avenue.  
JIMMY: Almost impossible to pass.  
ROY: Followed by Noogie Drive.  
DWIGHT: Reward for getting thru Jock Avenue.  
ROY: Then... Senior Street.  
JIMMY: Yikes! Superior - but yet, not unbeatable.  
ROY: Oh no!  
JIMMY: What?  
ROY: Emo Alley.  
DWIGHT: That one terrifies me!  
ROY: Look up ahead, we're almost there -  
ALL: Nerd Haven!  
ROY: Wouldn't it be awesome if we had our own ninja to bring with us to school? We could navigate the hallways without a hitch.  
DWIGHT: Our own Hallway Ninja Assassin!  
JIMMY: Sweet.

*(Ninja Video: Video of Nerds (ROY, DWIGHT and JIMMY) walking thru the school halls protected by the NINJA. Have fun and be creative and use as many actors as possible. This should be the NERDS' dream. When video is over NINJA pops up from behind the NERDS on stage and THEY scream.)*

BLACK OUT

## **SEMESTER 2**

### GOSSIP GIRLS IV

CHRISSY: They what?  
SAM: They what.  
CHRISSY: They... what?  
SAM: They... what.  
CHRISSY: Did not!  
SAM: Did to.  
CHRISSY: Did! Not!  
SAM: Did! To!

CHRISSY: Seriously?  
SAM: Seriously.  
CHRISSY: Really?  
SAM: Really.  
CHRISSY: Really...  
SAM: Really really.  
CHRISSY: Really wow.  
SAM: Wow really.

BLACK OUT

***The following four monologues should be done with MEN on stage and lit individually by spot light.***

### **ALL ABOUT STEVE**

STEVE: We were given an assignment, for like the tenth time in my academic career, to write a paper called "All About Me." No, please, not again! Sorry, I'm a senior and I've had just about enough of the warm, fuzzy get to know my fellow student reports. If you all don't know me by now - it's your own fault. And if this is an assignment for my own self esteem assessment... count me out. I don't need to navel gaze to understand myself. Just give me a video game, a Pepsi and some pizza rolls.

So here it is: all about Steve! Steve is tired of writing reports. Steve is looking forward to never having to write a report about Steve again. Steve actually does love long walks on the beach, sunsets and poetry. As a matter of fact, Steve has written a book of poetry and recites it every Friday night at the *Go Poetry Reading Room*. Although some might see Steve as a quiet loner, he is actually just tired and doesn't want to talk to those people. Steve never watches infomercials - except for the Shamwow guy. And some day wants to grow up to become the next host of American Idol. He's favorite color is chartreuse because Steve likes saying chartreuse. Steve's best friend is his cat Bingo because Bingo doesn't ask Steve to explain himself - Steve can just be Steve. And last, but not least, Steve would like it to say on his tombstone: "Stevecrest out."

SPOT OUT

### **THELMA AND LEWIS**

CAMERON: So Thelma comes home after a girl's night out – *The Bad Boys of Barcelona* at the *Boom Chico Boom Room* – aim high Mom. And she wonders why my sister wants to grow up to be a *Pussy Cat Doll*.

So anyway, Thelma – Mom - comes home about 3am and decides we need to talk. Really, Thelma? I have an eight hundred point chemistry test tomorrow and you wanna talk? So, she sits me down at the kitchen table and says, "Things aren't really working out between me and your father." Really? You mean all that yelling and screaming wasn't a sign of your undying love for each other? Shocker. Didn't see that one coming. You mean all that time Lewis spent at the office and weekends with his secretary weren't helpful to the material union? And your constant nagging, drinking and revenge shopping didn't work either? Amazing! Needless to say at this point she wasn't too happy and tells me I need to stop being so selfish and that she deserves to be happy too.

Since I can remember Thelma and Lewis were constantly telling me how the choices I make will affect my future. What about you Thelma and Lewis? How will your choices affect me?

And Mattie? Have you read the statistics on girls growing up without their dads? Not pretty. Are you guys going to be the ones shuttle from house to house every other weekend? I don't think so. And where do we spend Thanksgiving? And Christmas? And our birthdays? Who gets us on our birthdays? Do you really think divorce is the magic pill that will make you mature enough to decide who gets the kids on their birthdays! And when you find your "happiness" by getting married and having kids with some other unsuspecting victim, will you have any time for us? Will you even remember us? Will you still love us? Love me... will you still love me?

So Thelma tells me Oprah had this special with a child specialist and Dr. Phil and it was all about how children survive divorce just fine because kids are resilient. Hey, Thelma didn't your parents get divorced? Anyway, I guess if Dr. Phil says so it must be true.

So, thanks for that 3am chat Mom. By the way, I got a 50% on my Chemistry test.

SPOT OUT

### **THIS IS A TEST**

AL: Test, test, test, test, test! This is a test, that is a test. Here a test, there a test, everywhere a test test! It starts in kindergarten - there's kindergarten testing! Really? Is it possible to fail nap time? Which by the way, didn't need one then - but sure could use one now. Nap time should start freshman year and go all the way thru graduation.

There's hearing tests, eye tests, spelling tests, reading tests, math tests, history tests, vocabulary tests - and don't try to fool me by calling it a quiz - it's still a test! Physical fitness tests, anatomy tests, driver's tests, and yes even a badminton test. A test to get into school, a test to get out of school. Then there's the *testings*: standardized testings; state testings; national testings. These should not be confused with the letter testings: SAT; PSAT; ACT and possibly the HIV and the HPV.

And just when you think you're done with all the tests, it's the girlfriend test. Yes you know what I'm talking about, "Does this make my butt look big?" Or, "What are you thinking?" And the tests of all tests, "Do you think she's prettier than me?" What if I answered honestly?

"No, you're butt's already big - but I like big butts." Or, "If I look like I'm thinking, I'm actually not and if I am, it's about nothing, food, or sex - I'm a guy that's how it is." And, "Yes, she is prettier than you. That's why I'm dating you, she's outta my league." Can you say fail? Big. Fat. Fail. And no honey, I'm not calling you fat.

SPOT OUT

### **HE'S JUST NOT THAT INTO YOU**

JOSH: So I'm sitting at lunch trying to enjoy my cat vomit and chips - no kidding - it looks just like cat vomit. I should know I have three cats; I've cleaned up cat vomit. Anyway... I'm trying to enjoy my cat vomit and chips and some girl is going on and on about how so and so told so and so that she likes so and so and that her life is now officially over and she will be dying an excruciating death from embarrassment. If only that were true. In my head I'm thinking, shouldn't you be more worried about actually dying from all the bad choices you'll be making with so and so at the big party this weekend?

The constant drivel and drama that goes on in high school can wear on you like Chinese water torture. One drip at a time wearing you down to a point that you think you just might completely snap and end up being that black and white photo on CNN with the voice over saying, "Neighbors said he was a quiet boy that kept to himself." Please don't think I'd ever go Columbine - I'd like to think I'd be the one jumpin' the psycho with the gun. I just can't understand why some people have to create drama where there is none. Ok, by people, I mean girls. Come on ladies, why? Why the he said, she said, that I can't believe, and why don't you like me kinda stuff? I don't get it. Of course, I do get that I will never get girls. I guess if I will never get girls, maybe I can fill them in on us.

If a guy says he's not that into you - he's not that into you. No amount of begging, pleading or shortness of skirt will change that. And while the shortness of skirt will get his attention, that's not the kind of attention you want - because he's not into *you* - he's into your skirt. If he acts like a jerk, he is a jerk and you can't change that. If he doesn't call you, he doesn't want to. If he really likes you, he will pursue you. Why do you think first grade boys chase first grade girls on the playground? It's a challenge. Guys like a challenge because it means a reward when they win. If he's just into your skirt - you're not the reward, the skirt is. If a guy *is* into you, he will swim snake infested waters, climb a barbed wire fence, and walk through fire in the middle of the night all to get you a Diet Coke and a Reese's Peanut Butter Cup... just so he can see you smile.

So, try to remember that when you run into so and so at the party this weekend and he says he likes your skirt and he likes you so much better than the so and so he's planning on breaking up with... 'cause he's just not that into her.

SPOT OUT

## GOSSIP GIRLS V

SAM: No!  
CHRISSY: Yes.  
SAM: No.  
CHRISSY: Yes.  
SAM: Couldn't be!  
CHRISSY: Is.  
SAM: Can't be!  
CHRISSY: Can.  
SAM: Shouldn't be.  
CHRISSY: Shouldn't be.  
SAM: Is?  
CHRISSY: Is.  
SAM: Seriously?  
CHRISSY: Seriously.  
SAM: Wow.  
CHRISSY: Wow.  
SAM: Seriously... wow.  
CHRISSY: Seriously wow.  
SAM: Harsh.  
CHRISSY: Harsh.  
SAM: Life altering harsh?  
CHRISSY: Life altering harsh.  
SAM: Sad.  
CHRISSY: Double sad.  
SAM: Wow.  
CHRISSY: Yep.  
SAM: TTFN  
CHRISSY: TTFN  
SAM: Chrissy?  
CHRISSY: Sam?  
SAM: Not us, right?  
CHRISSY: No Sam, not us.

BLACK OUT

## ALMOST FAMOUS

MIRANDA: It was career day at school last week. I'm 13 do I really need to know what to put on my resume? All I've got so far is that I babysat for the Cooper's last Saturday night and had to clean pizza vomit off their white couch. Who buys a white couch when they have twins? So, if pizza vomit cleaner is a highly sought after skill - I'm so in.

After the resume discussion, they asked us what we wanted to do for the rest of our lives. I don't even know what I want to do next week! Do I really have to worry about what kind of salary I'll be getting if I'm a dermatologist? All I really want to do right now is get rid of this zit on my forehead! Look at this thing! It has its own zip code!

Then, the head career counselor person in charge asked me what career I want to pursue. So, I answered honestly. What I really want to do more than anything is be a famous country singer and tour the world! You know what she said? "Oh, honey, that's not practical. You're from a small town – you'll never be famous." Thanks for shooting down my dream lady. I have a puppy at home, would you like to kick him too?

I told my mom what happen and she said the best revenge is success. So this one's for you crabby career day lady!

*(MIRANDA sings short country song. Song can be changed to rock or pop or even opera if you wish – just change the dialogue to match. And have fun with it. Even add dancers. Or song can be cut just by cutting last two sentences.)*

BLACK OUT

## THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES

MARY: I know sometimes I've been a pain.

AL: I haven't always acted like I was listening.

KAMI: And many times I was...

LISA: cranky,

JOSH: angsty,

SAM: snotty,

CAMERON: pissy.

DANNI: And I'm really sorry for...

SAM: rolling my eyes,

MARY: yelling,

KAMI: screaming,

CAMERON: swearing,

CHARLIE: arguing,

CAMERON: punching that hole in the wall and

AL: sleeping in class,

JOSH: at church,

SAM: while you were trying to talk to me,

CHARLIE: and pretending to sleep

DANNI: in class,

LISA: in church,

KAMI: while you were trying to talk to me.

MARY: I know you were just trying to help me

AL: be a better person,

CAMERON: be smarter than I think I am,

DANNI: reach my potential,

JOSH: go beyond my potential,

SAM: set some goals,

CHARLIE: reach my goals,

KAMI: understand myself,

DANNI: help myself,

LISA: be myself.

MARY: You never gave up on me,

AL: or humiliated me,

JOSH: or made me feel stupid,

CAMERON: when I made mistakes,

SAM: didn't try,

DANNI: didn't care,

KAMI: didn't listen

CHARLIE: didn't know how.

LISA: And even when I failed you were there.

JOSH: You were in my corner,

MARY: cheering for me.

AL: encouraging me,

CAMERON: helping me,

KAMI: teaching me.

SAM: So, I just wanted to say thank you.

ALL: Thank you.

DANNI: Mr. Fugleston.

KAMI: Mrs. Grabow.

SAM: Mom.

JOSH: Coach Hansana.

CAMERON: Principal Flemming.

MARY: Miss Krenik.

AL: Dad.

CHARLIE: Mrs. Walmery

LISA: Coach Warren.

ALL: Thank you,

DANNI: for helping me survive math,

KAMI: making 7<sup>th</sup> grade bearable,



SAM: loving me when I wasn't lovable,  
JOSH: pushing me to do more than I ever thought I could,  
CAMERON: not giving up on me when everyone else did,  
MARY: convincing me I could be as good as you knew I could be,  
AL: teaching me what it is to be a real man - not a boy,  
CHARLIE: not giving me in F in sewing because I could never figure out how to run the stupid bobbin,  
LISA: inspiring me.  
ALL: Thank you.  
MARY: And I promise,  
LISA: someday,  
CHARLIE: someday,  
SAM: when I'm a mom,  
AL: a dad,  
DANNI: a teacher,  
JOSH: a coach,  
MARY: a grown-up,  
AL: I will remember,  
CAMERON: what you did for me,  
ALL: For me.  
MARY: and I will give the memories you gave me  
AL: to someone else.  
SAM: So, thank you.  
ALL: Thanks,  
MARY: for the memories.

BLACK OUT

END OF FREE PREVIEW