

DEAR DIARY

By Craig Sodaro

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DEAR DIARY*A Ten Minute Dark Comedy Skit***By Craig Sodaro**

SYNOPSIS: Zoe is horrified when classmate Naomi falls and breaks her leg at school one day. Not that they were good friends or anything. In fact, Zoe has hoped Naomi would have an accident so she wouldn't be able to swim with the school team. And she wrote her wish in a diary her mysterious aunt, "Crazy Zelda", gave her. Her best friend Haven tells her it's just a coincidence, but Zoe quickly points to three other "coincidences". Zoe is now so terrified of the diary that she dumps it in the trash leaving Haven to rescue it. Will Haven fall under its spell or not?

CAST OF CHARACTERS*(4 females)*

ZOE (f).....	A very worried high school student. <i>(61 lines)</i>
HAVEN (f).....	Zoe's best friend, a cheerful pragmatist. <i>(57 lines)</i>
MARISSA (f).....	A very angry classmate ready to point a finger. <i>(19 lines)</i>
ZELDA (f)	Zoe's aunt, eccentric, quirky, perhaps crazy. <i>(13 lines)</i>

SETTING: A bench outside a high school with a garbage can nearby.

PROPS

- Lunch bag
- Bag of Cheetos
- Diary
- Pen or Pencil
- Bench
- Garbage Can

AT RISE: *ZOE runs on left.*

ZOE: *(Horried.)* Oh, no...no! *(She sits on bench.)* It can't be. Oh, God!

HAVEN: *(Enters left cheerfully carrying a lunch bag.)* Hey, Zoe!

ZOE: Go away, Haven.

HAVEN: Hey, what's wrong?

ZOE: Nothing.

HAVEN: *(Sarcastically.)* Yeah, right. You run out of lunch like your back's on fire and you say nothing.

ZOE: Everything.

HAVEN: *(Sitting.)* That about covers it pretty well.

ZOE: Look, I don't want to talk about it.

HAVEN: Okay. No questions. Want some Cheetos?

ZOE: No.

HAVEN: They're yours. You left 'em by your lunch bag. Here.

HAVEN hands ZOE the lunch bag. ZOE takes out Cheetos.

ZOE: Thanks. You can have 'em. I'm not hungry.

HAVEN: *(Taking Cheetos, eating some.)* Okay. Weird Naomi falling down the stairs like that, ha?

ZOE: Yeah.

HAVEN: And breaking her leg and all.

ZOE: *(Defensively.)* So?

HAVEN: Well, now she's going to miss swim season.

ZOE: So?

HAVEN: So? She is...was...the best backstroker. Relays are going to tank.

ZOE: The rest of us will just have to work harder. Angie can take Naomi's place.

HAVEN: I guess.

ZOE: It's not a big deal.

HAVEN: So why'd you run out like that when McCarthy made the announcement?

ZOE: I didn't.

HAVEN: Duh!

ZOE: (*Defensively.*) I mean, I didn't run out because of the announcement. I just...

HAVEN: Just what?

ZOE: I just...got something in my eye. That's all.

HAVEN: You get it out?

ZOE: Yeah, sure.

HAVEN: It really hurts.

ZOE: What does?

HAVEN: Getting something in your eye.

ZOE: Oh, you got something in your eye?

MARISSA: (*Enters left. Viciously to ZOE.*) It's all your fault!

HAVEN: Ha?

MARISSA: Not you. (*Pointing at ZOE.*) You!

HAVEN: (*To MARISSA.*) What flew up your butt?

MARISSA: Naomi broke her leg...or didn't you hear?

HAVEN: Duh!

MARISSA: And it's all your fault!

HAVEN: How can it be Zoe's fault?

MARISSA: She knows!

HAVEN: (*To ZOE.*) What's she talking about, Zoe?

ZOE: Nothing.

MARISSA: Nothing? You told Naomi to watch her step. Watch her step!

HAVEN: Big deal!

ZOE: Haven—

HAVEN: If you don't remember, Zoe, Naomi was the one who started that rumor about you.

MARISSA: That's a lie!

HAVEN: She did start it! She even admitted it!

MARISSA: Well, if it's the truth, then it's not a rumor.

HAVEN: So you really believe Zoe sits in her room and casts spells?

MARISSA: I might not have before today, but I sure do now!

HAVEN: This is the twenty-first century, duh!

MARISSA: Naomi overheard Zoe and you talking about the history test three weeks ago, remember?

HAVEN: So?

MARISSA: And didn't Zoe tell you it would be great if all the tests caught fire and were destroyed so we'd get more time to study?

HAVEN: Big deal!

MARISSA: So, what happened, Zoe?

ZOE: (*Sighing.*) Mr. Johnson's office caught fire and the tests were destroyed.

MARISSA: And we got a whole extra weekend to study. Get a good grade, Zoe?

ZOE: 98%.

MARISSA: I rest my case.

HAVEN: Like this is court or something?

MARISSA: Or something! And she made Naomi fall down the stairs.

ZOE: All I did was warn her to be careful.

MARISSA: Sure, and now your friend here gets to swim in the relays. Well, you'll never win without Naomi.

HAVEN: Nice team spirit, Marissa.

MARISSA: You'd just better stay on Zoe's good side, Haven. There've been an awful lot of strange things going on...like Jennifer losing her speech right before the election assembly.

HAVEN: How's that Zoe's fault?

MARISSA: You tell me. And then Ms. Anderson falling off her bike and getting amnesia for two weeks? Everybody knows Zoe hated her.

ZOE: I did not!

MARISSA: She said you have a dangerous attitude.

ZOE: Because she was wrong about Leo. He didn't cheat on the test. He never once put a piece of paper on his desk like she said.

MARISSA: So you had your eyes on Leo the whole time? C'mon. I don't know how you do it, but you're dangerous, all right. (*Backs right.*) Everybody's afraid of you! (*Exits right.*)

HAVEN: Wow, she's crazy! You didn't have anything to do with any of that stuff. (*A beat.*) Right? (*A beat.*) I mean, it'd be crazy if you did.

ZOE pulls diary from her lunch bag.

Okay, don't answer me. Don't talk to your best friend.

ZOE turns to a specific page.

Okay.

ZOE: Read it.

HAVEN: (*Taking diary.*) You write like an old lady, all squiggly. Okay, okay. (*Reading.*) Dear Diary, Anderson's wrong about Leo. He's the kind of kid who'd never cheat and a good teacher would know that. She just hates him because he called her out on saying Reagan was the best president ever. Who wouldn't call her out on that? I wish she'd hit her head and have some sense knocked into her. (*To ZOE, weakly.*) So?

ZOE: That was the day before she fell off her bike and hit her head.

HAVEN: Have you never heard of a coincidence, duh?

ZOE: (*Taking diary back.*) Yeah, okay.... (*Finds a new page.*)

HAVEN: (*Smiling.*) She did forget all about Reagan, didn't she?

ZOE: And she didn't remember anything about Leo, either. Read this one.

ZOE hands HAVEN the diary again.

HAVEN: Jennifer can't win student body president! All she ever does is make fun of everybody except when she wants something. I wish she'd lose the speech Cara is probably writing for her and get all embarrassed in front of the whole school and lose the whole thing. (*To ZOE.*) Gosh...Jennifer did lose it and got really rattled. And she lost.

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