

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

Kelley / Kadleck – Mr. Widemouth

Santiago / K. Reed – Zootopia

Imlay / Lowe – My Mad Fat Diary

Ward / Poe – Who's On First

Rogers / Ellis – Going Vegan – From “Shribble”

Wisden / Patzer – We're On A Mission

Davis / Koyle – Jurassic Park

Sapikowski / Hammack – Replacements

Hoyt / Argyle – The Game

Summarell / Alburaidi – Eddie and Wendy (Love Actually)

Dauids / M. Reed – Ian and Tanner

Beck / Geary – The Social Network – From “Dear Chuck

Chaney / Pennington / Santiago – Dear Evan Hansen

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Mr. Widemouth – 2 Males *Horror*

A child's imaginary friend might not be so imaginary, and could be very dangerous.

- BOTH:** Night one
- JEFF:** *(Crying)*
- MR. WIDE:** Jeffy boy, what's wrong?
- JEFF:** What? Who said that? Who are you?
- MR. WIDE:** Why I'm Mr. Widemouth, your friend that you can only see and talk to.
- JEFF:** But you look scary.
- MR. WIDE:** That's just to scare away the bad people, I'm here to take away all of your problems.
- JEFF:** Can you help mommy and daddy stop from fighting anymore? It makes me really scared and sad when they do.
- MR. WIDE:** Say no more Jeffy boy it will be taken care of very soon.
- JEFF:** Thank you Mr. Widemouth *(smiles softly wiping his eyes and sniffing)*
- BOTH:** Night two
- JEFF:** M..Mr. Widemouth are you here? *(checks under the bed)*
- MR. WIDE:** Yes my child. *(comes out from under the bed)*
- JEFF:** Mommy is really sick today and we took to the hospital I hope she feels better there.
- MR. WIDE:** I know Jeffy boy, it's going to help your problem. Don't worry I'm still here for you. Which reminds me I have something fun for you.
- JEFF:** What is it?
- MR. WIDE:** Well since your parents aren't here we can do whatever we want *(walks out of the room to the attic while nudging open the window)* I like to play pretend up here. I pretend there's a big, soft, trampoline below this window, and if you pretend hard enough then you will bounce up like a feather. I want you to try Jeffy.
- JEFF:** But were in the attic and that's a long drop. *(sounds slightly scared)*
- MR. WIDE:** But that's part of all the fun. It wouldn't be fun if it was only a short drop.
(in a somewhat creepy way) if it were you might as well bounce on a real trampoline.
- JEFF:** Maybe another day Mr. Widemouth, I don't know if I have enough imagination.
- MR. WIDE:** *(Scowls and goes back under the bed)*
- BOTH:** Night Three
- JEFF:** *(Crying)* Mr. Widemouth, mommy hasn't come home for a long time and daddy's really sad. Aunty came to look after me... Why did this happen?
- MR. WIDE:** I asked her, she wanted to leave and daddy will be in a better place soon.
- JEFF:** Really? *(sniffing)*
- MR. WIDE:** I'm your friend I would never lie to you.
- JEFF:** Thank you Mr. Widemouth
- MR. WIDE:** I want you to learn how to juggle. It will be fun Jeffy. Here are some things you can use to practice before I start giving you lessons. *(pulling out a box full of knives)*
- JEFF:** My parents would kill me! *(frowning at Mr. Wide)* I'll be spanked and grounded for a year!
- MR. WIDE:** *(Frowned)* It's fun to juggle with these, I want you to try it. Plus your parents aren't even here so they won't kill you.
- JEFF:** *(pushes the box away)* I can't I'll get in trouble. Knives aren't safe to just throw in the air.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

MR. WIDE: *(Goes into a deep scowl taking the box under the bed)*

BOTH: Night Four

JEFF: I'm scared. I heard something loud come from daddy's office and Aunty won't let me go to see him. I don't want Aunty to be here anymore!

I just want mommy...*(cries)* and I want to see daddy

MR. WIDE: You want her to leave?

JEFF: yes! She doesn't let me do anything anymore like I used to with Mommy and Daddy

MR. WIDE: It will be my pleasure *(goes back under the bed)* oh and don't worry Jeffy I can look after you. After all, you are my friend. *(Smiles and proceeds to go underneath)*

BOTH: Night Five

MR. WIDE: it's just you and me now, you ready to have some fun?

JEFF: What are going to play now? *(smiles excitedly)*

MR. WIDE: A game called follow the leader. Have you played this game before?

JEFF: I used to play it with our dog before she was taken to a farm. I was always the leader, she didn't understand what to do when I made her the leader.

MR. WIDE: Well, how about I be the leader this time and you can be the leader after me?

JEFF: Okay, I'm glad you're my friend. Are we going to play more games after this?

MR. WIDE: Oh yes, we are going to play many more games Jeffy. I'm going to take you to a place that makes me happy.

JEFF: Where is it?

MR. WIDE: You'll just have to follow me.

JEFF: Okay.

MR. WIDE: *(leads Jeff to "bed")* Just this way... under here, it's under here. *(BOTH go under bed)*

JEFF: *(screams)*

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JEFF: *(screams)*

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Zootopia- Nick & Judy – 1 Male, 1 Female – Comedy
Nick attempts to hustle Judy

JUDY: Well, I stood up for you, and you lied to me, You Liar!

NICK: It's called a hustle sweetheart, and I am not the liar, he is! (points across room)

JUDY: (gasp) Hey! Alright, slick Nick, you're under arrest!

NICK: Really? For what?

JUDY: Gee, I don't know, how about selling food without a permit... transporting undeclared commerce across borough lines... false advertising?

NICK: Permit, receipt of declared commerce, and I did not falsely advertise anything! Take care.

JUDY: You told that mouse the popsicle stick was redwood!

NICK: That is red wood... with a space in the middle. Wood that is red.
You cannot touch me carrots, I've been doing this since I was born.

JUDY: You're gonna want to refrain from calling me "carrots"

NICK: My bad. I just naturally assumed you came from some little carrot joke podunk, no?

JUDY: No! Podunk is in Deerbunk County and I grew up in Bunny Burrow.

NICK: Okay, tell me this - you came to Zootopia where predators and prey live in harmony to live out your dreams? Well you can't. A cop? psh. From Bunny Burrows you said? How about go be a carrot farmer

JUDY: No one tells me who I can and can't be, especially some dumb jerk who hasn't tried to be anything else other than a popsicle hustler.

NICK: You can only be what you really are - sly fox... dumb bunny

JUDY: I am not a dumb bunny!

NICK: Right... and that's not wet cement. You'll never be a real cop.

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SAM & AARON – From My Mad Fat Diary – 1 Female, 1 Male *Comedy*

Sam: Oh, balls Rae! (*SAM walks away fast*) (*AARON runs after her*)

Aaron: Oi!

Sam: Oh, hiya.

Aaron: Where've you been?

Sam: Um I've got to go.

Aaron: What? Stop. (*Grabs hand*) Look what are you doing?

Sam: Can we not do this here, Finn? (*Pull away*)

Aaron: Do what?

Sam: Why are you being a dickhead?

Aaron: Don't call me a dickhead.

Sam: You've been ignoring me.

Aaron: What? Is it 'cos of the other night? I know I got a bit drunk. But you were giving me drink all the time.

Sam: Sorry. It's not that.

Aaron: Then what is it?

Sam: I just don't get it.

Aaron: You don't get what?

Sam: You're an 11 and I'm a four.

Aaron: I've got no idea what you're talking about.

Sam: You should be going out with people like Stacey, not someone like me. Most people, when they see us, must be thinking, "Oh, he must be mad, going out with that."

Aaron: That what? THAT WHAT?! (*Yelling*) You don't tell me who I can and can't fancy, all right? That is mine. That belongs to me. No-one else, no-one, not even you.

Sam: So why do you like me?

Aaron: Because I do, that's it!

Sam: But why?!

Aaron: Just because!! Now, are you gonna stop being a dickhead?

Sam: Stop calling me a dickhead! You're the dickhead!! (*AARON pulls SAM in for a kiss*) (*smiling*) You're a dickhead.

Aaron: (*smiling*) You're a dickhead. Come on let's go.

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GOING VEGAN – From “Shribble” – 1 Male, 1 Female Comedy
Frank and Valerie discuss how their switch to “going Vegan” has been.

VALERIE: Isn't this incredible that we are both vegan? I can't believe we have actually gone vegan.

FRANK: Babe, please. I'm starving.

VALERIE: Oh, come on. Just have some more salad.

FRANK: Salad?

VALERIE: Yeah, you need to eat more plant foods, vegetables and fruits.

FRANK: I'm starving babe, alright? I feel like I've been eating leaves all day.

VALERIE: Frances, stop it. It's only been three days.

FRANK: Three days? That's all?

VALERIE: Yep.

FRANK: Hasn't it been a week already? I feel like I'm breaking some sort of record.

VALERIE: Well, I'm proud of you. You are going to live a longer life.

FRANK: *(under his breath)* In misery...

VALERIE: What?

FRANK: I gotta tell ya, I'm ready to grab my bow and arrow and shoot down birds in the backyard.

VALERIE: That's horrible. Tell me you're joking.

FRANK: I'm hungry! Been eating salad that don't even look like salad. It's leaves.

VALERIE: It's baby spinach!

FRANK: Great. Baby spinach looks like baby tree leaves. What's next? Going outside and eating dirt?

VALERIE: You have no discipline.

FRANK: Discipline? I've gone an entire week with—

VALERIE: Three days—

FRANK: That's a week if you're Italian and I feel like I'm shribbling up.

VALERIE: Shribbling? What's a shribble?

FRANK: Shribble. I feel like I'm shribbling...getting smaller.

VALERIE: You mean shriveling?

FRANK: Same thing.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

- VALERIE:** Well, I'm so happy we're vegan. It's the most amazing thing. I feel light and healthy and I'm already getting a glowing complexion. You too! You're starting to get rosy cheeks.
- FRANK:** Rosy cheeks? What rosy cheeks? You sure that's not heart failure?
- VALERIE:** No, you look more vibrant. You don't feel it? Honestly, you don't feel like you have more energy?
- FRANK:** I need to eat protein to have strength. Let me get more chicken peas then.
- VALERIE:** It's called chickpeas, not chicken peas. It compensates for protein. *(beat)* You know, I can't believe how you go on. That's because you've been given horrible food to eat your whole life.
- FRANK:** No, it's because I've eaten meals where I've actually used a knife.
- VALERIE:** You don't have to go vegan with me. I can do it by myself.
- FRANK:** I just wish there was more options, Val. We go to the store and it's not even an aisle, it's a shelf. One whole shelf out of an entire supermarket for vegan and it's all stuff that looks like it belongs on a late night infomercial.
- VALERIE:** Oh, stop.
- FRANK:** Come on, the options are limited. Yesterday we ate what looked like hot dogs but tasted like inflated rubber bands. Then you take coffee away from me and have me on this green tea and a man needs his coffee.
- VALERIE:** It's polluting your brain.
- FRANK:** I love coffee and I won't stop drinking it. This green tea shit is going too far, I need steak and pasta and meatballs and cheese and—
- VALERIE:** Pasta, you can have gluten free pasta.
- FRANK:** What's that? I never heard of that brand? I only know Ronzoni.
- VALERIE:** It's not a brand, it's a kind of food.
- FRANK:** Okay, look...coffee and pasta is all I want...I'll stop eating meat, alright? I'll climb trees and eat leaves but I need my pasta and I need my coffee. Otherwise, I'll kill someone.
- VALERIE:** Alright. Deal.

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SHAVING CREAM EMBRYOS – From “Jurassic Park” – 2 Males *Dramedy*

Nedry is selling out his employer for a lot of money, and making the deal.

NEDRY: Dodgson!

DODGSON: You shouldn't use my name.

NEDRY: *(loudly)* Dodgson, Dodgson.
We got Dodgson here! See, nobody cares. Nice hat.
What are you trying to look like, a secret agent?

DODGSON: Seven fifty.
On delivery, fifty thousand more for ever viable embryo.
That's one point five million. If you get all fifteen
species off the island.

NEDRY: Oh, I'll get 'em all.

DODGSON: Remember - - viable embryos. They're no use to us if
they don't survive.

NEDRY: How am I supposed to transport them?

Dodgson pulls an ordinary can of shaving cream from a shoulder bag he carries and sets it on the table.

DODGSON: The bottom screws open; it's cooled and
compartmentalized inside. They can even check it if
they want. Press the top.

*Nedry presses the top of the can and real shaving cream comes out. He grins,
impressed. While Dodgson talks, Nedry looks around for somewhere to wipe the shaving cream.*

There's enough coolant gas for thirty-six hours.

NEDRY: What? No menthol?

DODGSON: Mr Nedry, Mr Nedry. The embryos have to be back here
in San Jose by then.

NEDRY: That's up to your guy on the boat. Seven o'clock
tomorrow night, at the east dock. Make sure he got it
right.

DODGSON: I was wondering, how are you planning to beat the
security?

NEDRY: I got an eighteen minute window. Eighteen minutes, and
your company catches up on ten years of research.

Don't get cheap on me Dodgson.

That was Hammond's mistake.

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MCGINTY AND SHANE – From “The Replacements” – 2 Males *Dramedy*

Coach is trying to convince Shane to come out of retirement and play on his team.

Shane flops onto the deck of his boat, exhausted, when...

- McGINTY:** You look like a swordfish I caught once.
He hit the deck just like that. ... You know who I am?
- SHANE:** *(nodding)* We met right before the Sugar Bowl.
- McGINTY:** Hell of a game, that Sugar Bowl. What'd you lose it by? Forty points?
- SHANE:** Forty-five.
- McGINTY:** Jesus. Sometimes a game can stick with you so that you can never shake it off.
- SHANE:** So it seems.
- McGINTY:** You had a lot of tools. Fast. Quick release. Great downfield vision. You just never had good protection.
- SHANE:** I've got three concussions to prove it.
- McGINTY:** That's why girls don't play the game.
- SHANE:** What do you want, Coach?
- McGINTY:** I'm back with the Sentinels. And I want you to quarterback 'em.
- McGINTY:** A scrambling quarterback is gonna do real well in this replacement environment. I've found the best guards available to protect you. And a wide receiver that even you can't overthrow.
- SHANE:** I'm retired.
- McGINTY:** Yeah. And it looks like things have gone real well for you since.
- SHANE:** I got no complaints. It's quiet here. Nobody bothers me.
- McGINTY:** That's the great thing about plankton. Pretty much keeps to itself.
You know what separates the winners from the losers, kid?
- SHANE:** The score?
- McGINTY:** Getting back on the horse after you've been kicked in the teeth.
I've watched film on your games since the Sugar Bowl. I saw you get thrown to the wolves in Seattle. You're supposed to be carrying a clipboard your first year -- not a whole team.

Your team leaned on you and you crumbled. Is that how you want to be remembered?

Shane shrugs and stares out to the water.

SHANE: I don't wanna be remembered at all.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

MCGINTY AND SHANE – From “The Replacements” – 2 Males Dramedy

Coach is trying to convince Shane to come out of retirement and play on his team.

Shane flops onto the deck of his boat, exhausted, when...

- McGINTY:** You look like a swordfish I caught once.
He hit the deck just like that. ... You know who I am?
- SHANE:** *(nodding)* We met right before the Sugar Bowl.
- McGINTY:** Hell of a game, that Sugar Bowl. What'd you lose it by? Forty points?
- SHANE:** Forty-five.
- McGINTY:** Jesus. Sometimes a game can stick with you so that you can never shake it off.
- SHANE:** So it seems.
- McGINTY:** You had a lot of tools. Fast. Quick release. Great downfield vision. You just never had good protection.
- SHANE:** I've got three concussions to prove it.
- McGINTY:** That's why girls don't play the game.
- SHANE:** What do you want, Coach?
- McGINTY:** I'm back with the Sentinels. And I want you to quarterback 'em.
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Shane shrugs and stares out to the water.

SHANE: I don't wanna be remembered at all.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

THE GAME – From “Know Your Role” – 1 Female, 1 Male *Dramedy*

Teens Kaitlyn and Brandon like each other, but they're struggling with understanding how to play "the game."

(BRANDON and KAITLYN enter on opposite sides of the stage)

BRANDON: You have to make the first move.

KAITLYN: You can't seem too eager.

BRANDON: Don't text too frequently.

KAITLYN: Don't text back too quickly.

BRANDON: But don't take too long to reply.

KAITLYN: Someone else might be talking to them too.

BRANDON: You'll look desperate if you comment on every post.

KAITLYN: Who is that other girl commenting on all his posts?

BRANDON: Who else is she talking too?

KAITLYN: A little bit of jealousy shows you care.

BRANDON: Be nice, but not too nice.

KAITLYN: Be smart, but not too smart.

BRANDON: Keep your options open.

KAITLYN: Act like a lady.

BRANDON: Play it cool.

KAITLYN: Laugh at his jokes.

BRANDON: Pay for the meal.

KAITLYN: Order the salad.

BRANDON: Open the doors.

KAITLYN: Let him win.

BRANDON: Buy her gifts.

KAITLYN: Don't be a gold digger.

BRANDON: Don't get left in the friend zone.

KAITLYN: Hide your baggage or he'll think you're crazy.

BRANDON: Those song lyrics *are* directed at you.

KAITLYN: Don't be the first to say, "I love you."

BRANDON: Don't be the last of your friends to hookup.

KAITLYN: Chill doesn't mean what our parents think it means.

BRANDON: It's not cheating if you're just talking.

KAITLYN: There's always someone else.

BRANDON: You can end it with a text.

KAITLYN: You can't see tears through a phone.

BRANDON: When you see her in class, act normal.

KAITLYN: If you see him in the hall, pretend you don't.

BRANDON: You have to save face.

KAITLYN: You can't lose the break up.

BRANDON: Everybody knows—

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

KAITLYN: There are rules.

BOTH: Know how to play the game.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

THE GAME – From “Know Your Role” – 1 Female, 1 Male *Dramedy*

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GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

KAITLYN: There are rules.

BOTH: Know how to play the game.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

EDDIE AND WENDY – From “Love, Actually” – 2 Females Comedy

Teens **Wendy** and **Eddie** have been friends since freshman year--and maybe more.

(Eddie is painting a huge banner that lays across the floor. He tries to hang it up. It falls. He tries again. It hangs limply. It reads: CONGRATULATIONS WENDY! Wendy appears, sitting at the edge of stage left. Her back is to the banner.)

WENDY: I failed.

(Eddie's eyes widen. He hurriedly tries to remove the banner.)

For the fourth time.

(She turns around to find Eddie on the floor, wrapped up in paper.)

What are you doing?

EDDIE: Uh...wallpapering

WENDY: I don't get it—you drive over one cone and it's like you murdered someone! And I definitely stopped at that stop sign! It was a nice, fast stop too!

EDDIE: You'll get it next time.

WENDY: Stop signs are ridiculous. I fail at life.

EDDIE: No, you don't. And you won't even need your license. I can drive you where ever you need to go!

WENDY: You're going to bring me on my dates and stuff?

EDDIE: *(A little hurt:)* Good point.

WENDY: Merr. Sorry, I'm so whiney.

EDDIE: You? Whiney? Nah.

WENDY: *(Laughs:)* Yeah. I'm pathetic.

EDDIE: You're not pathetic. Who cares! So what if you suck at driving?! So what if you knocked over a couple cones?! It doesn't matter because the things you don't suck at trump everything else.

WENDY: *(Smiles:)* Thanks, Eddie.

EDDIE: You know what moments like this call for...?

WENDY: Guess Who?!

EDDIE: Yes!

(Eddie runs offstage and grabs his "Guess Who?" board game. He runs back on and sets it up.)

Okay. But I refuse to use any of the girl cards. There's only four of them!

WENDY: Edward, that's cheating.

EDDIE: I don't care. It's stupid. This game is misogynistic—there should be an equal amount of girl cards, that's all I'm saying.

WENDY: All right. Is your person a girl? *(Laughs:)* Just kidding. Does your person have blonde hair?

EDDIE: No.

(Wendy puts down some of her cards.)

You know, when you think about it this is a really Nazi-ish kind of game. We're eliminating people based on their features.

WENDY: Maybe they should rename it "Eugenics."

(They laugh. Wendy continues to play as Eddie turns to the audience.)

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

EDDIE: I wonder if she knows... Do you think she knows? Girls are tricky that way. You can never tell what they're thinking. They have this way of being completely mysterious in everything they say. Maybe deep down she knows how she feels about me. One day, it'll just hit her, while she's brushing her teeth or something and she'll realize "I like Eddie!"

(Eddie goes back to the game. Wendy turns to the audience.)

WENDY: I really like this guy Jack. He's super cute. I could definitely see myself with someone like him. Strong, funny, smooth, captain of the swimming team... Maybe I should ask Eddie what he thinks of him... But, I don't know, Eddie's never really liked anyone that I've dated.

(Wendy goes back to the game. Eddie turns to the audience.)

EDDIE: I need to tell her. But she's been talking to this oaf Jack. This is what I'm talking about—mixed messages! What does he have that I don't? So he can swim, big deal! I can...do things too! *(He turns to look at Wendy:)* Oh God, look at her. She's so beautiful, all that flowing hair.

WENDY: *(To Eddie:)* So I've tried this new thing where I don't wash my hair.

EDDIE: Ew. What?

(Wendy hits him playfully.)

WENDY: Shut up. I still use conditioner. It helps my hair. Feel.

(She lifts up her hair for Eddie to feel it. He pats it awkwardly.)

No, run your fingers through it.

EDDIE: Uh. Okay.

(He obliges. It's terribly awkward.)

WENDY: Feels good, huh?

EDDIE: Oh yes. I mean, yeah, it's nice.

(Without thinking he puts her hair to his nose and smells it. Wendy gives him a look like "Um, what are you doing?")

...Sorry.

WENDY: You should try just using conditioner one day. It's great.

EDDIE: Yeah.

(Awkward silence.)

So what are you up to Friday night?

WENDY: Oh. I have to supervise my brother's party at Chuck E. Cheese.

EDDIE: Good times.

WENDY: I gotta run. I'll talk to you later.

(She gets up and exits the stage on her hands. Eddie watches her leave and then looks out.)

EDDIE: God, I love that.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

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EDDIE: God, I love that.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

IAN AND TANNER – From “For (Sandwich) Lovers Only” – 2 Males Comedy

Teenager Ian has a date, which is not a usual occurrence for him. His best friend Tanner is helping him get ready.

TANNER: Okay. Here we go. This is it man. Jeez, why am I nervous? It's not like I'm on a fast moving train, with no brakes, heading for a nuclear power plant. I wish you could've gotten this out of the way a few years ago like a normal person. Here, brush your teeth.

(He hands Ian a toothbrush, and Ian begins brushing.)

Now spit.

(Ian spits in the sink.)

Okay, what else? Hair, teeth...pits! Gotta remember the pits.

(He pulls out spray deodorant and sprays an excessive amount under Ian's arms. As Ian inhales the fumes, he starts coughing.)

IAN: Dude, can you stop this? No matter how much you do to make me look good, she's still not gonna be glad to see me.

TANNER: Would you shut up? Do you know how often I hear you complain about not having a girlfriend and not being good enough? Well this is your chance. You've gotta stop doubting yourself. This girl definitely doesn't want you thinking you're not good enough. She's let you advance this far: that means she likes you. Now if you can just shut up tonight, you'll be fine.

IAN: (Picks his tie off the counter:) What could she possibly want with me? She's pretty, she's smart, she's cool. I mean the only reason she agreed to this date was because she was having family problems or something.

TANNER: Either way dude, you've gotten this far.

(Ian puts the tie around his neck and starts fidgeting with it.)

You've got a date. She at least has some interest in you—now you just gotta build on that.

IAN: How do I do that?

TANNER: (Takes over with the tie:) I know this sounds like a stupid concept, or something your mom would say. But you gotta be yourself. You've seen those romantic comedies where the guy tries to be all cool to impress the girl? She pulls into the gas station he works at. He tricks her into believing he doesn't work there, that he's super rich and actually owns the BMW he's working on.

IAN: ...And the only reason he has grease on him is because he just got done saving a family and their dog from a burning vehicle?

TANNER: Yeah, all he has to do is say, "sorry, there must be some misunderstanding" but no, he lets her believe it. And then halfway through the film the girl finds out who this guy actually is and she gets all mad at him for lying to her and she says that he should've just been honest in the first place. It happens every single time! I mean haven't the characters in romantic comedies ever actually seen a romantic comedy? I say you skip all of those stupid antics and just be yourself. Learn from all of those dumb movies.

IAN: Come on man, we both know that she's way out of my league.

TANNER: Ian, there are no leagues! The idea of leagues is just a lie designed by muscle-headed jocks to oppress guys like us. They put us in a category, a lowly, awkward, unattractive category, and then we stay there believing that that's all we're worth. If you believe that she is out of your league, then she is. She is way out of your league. But if you stop thinking about all of that, you can get this girl. You can be her man. Now come on, you're gonna be late.

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GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

THE SOCIAL NETWORK – From “Dear Chuck” – 2 People (any gender) Dramedy

A Clipboard-Carrying Teen sits across from a Teen clutching an application. It appears to be a job interview in progress.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: So tell me about your experience.

APPLICANT TEEN: Well, I worked at Cream 'n Stuff for like a year.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: That's...

APPLICANT TEEN: Ice cream. And stuff.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Stuff like...?

APPLICANT TEEN: We "stuff" your ice cream with anything you want. Chocolate chips, marshmallows, nuts...more ice cream...

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Ah. I get it. *(Beat.)* But you left.

APPLICANT TEEN: My parents—and me—I—we believe that school comes first. After the summer, I left *(As if trying to remember something that's been memorized:)* to focus on my academics. But now that we're past New Year's and I've got school under control, I feel like I'm ready for a job. Baby needs a new pair of shoes, right?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Baby what?

APPLICANT TEEN: Sorry. Just makin' a joke.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Don't make jokes.

APPLICANT TEEN: Sorry.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: *(Beat.)* So why Cup 'a Joe?

APPLICANT TEEN: 'Cause after you eat some ice cream, what's better than coffee?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Didn't I just say no jokes? Otherwise I'm just gonna leave.

APPLICANT TEEN: No—sorry. *(Beat.)* I feel like I can take the same skills I learned at Cream 'n Stuff and use them for this job. Customer service skills, I mean. Not the ice cream scooping.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: *(Making notes on the clipboard:)* Great.

APPLICANT TEEN: Are you really writing notes? *(Beat.)* Sorry.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: So tell me about Facebook [or the social media network of the moment].

APPLICANT TEEN: What?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: The Facebook photo. Or was it Instagram? *(Checking something on the clipboard:)* I think it was both.

APPLICANT TEEN: What are you talking about?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Anytime somebody applies for a job, we check all their profiles.

APPLICANT TEEN: *(Beat.)* I got hacked.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: It's your photo.

APPLICANT TEEN: Yeah, but nobody was supposed to post it. *(Breaking "character":)* What are you doing?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: That's not the kind of conduct we expect from an employee of Cup 'o Joe.

APPLICANT TEEN: Stop for a second.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: We can't hire someone who—

APPLICANT TEEN: Stop!

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: *(Beat.)* They're gonna check.

APPLICANT TEEN: I took it down.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: It might still be archived.

APPLICANT TEEN: You're supposed to be helping me, not...this.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: I *am* helping.

APPLICANT TEEN: *(Beat.)* What am I supposed to do?

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Hope nobody finds it. And don't let anybody take any more pictures of you doin' dumb stuff.

APPLICANT TEEN: Or not do the dumb stuff in the first place.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Now you're thinkin'.

APPLICANT TEEN: Now I'm boring. Pretty soon I'll be my parents.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Least they have jobs.

APPLICANT TEEN: Truth.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

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CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: The Facebook photo. Or was it Instagram? *(Checking something on the clipboard:)* I think it was both.

APPLICANT TEEN: What are you talking about?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Anytime somebody applies for a job, we check all their profiles.

APPLICANT TEEN: *(Beat.)* I got hacked.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: It's your photo.

APPLICANT TEEN: Yeah, but nobody was supposed to post it. *(Breaking "character":)* What are you doing?

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: That's not the kind of conduct we expect from an employee of Cup 'o Joe.

APPLICANT TEEN: Stop for a second.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: We can't hire someone who—

APPLICANT TEEN: Stop!

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: *(Beat.)* They're gonna check.

APPLICANT TEEN: I took it down.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: It might still be archived.

APPLICANT TEEN: You're supposed to be helping me, not...this.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: I *am* helping.

APPLICANT TEEN: *(Beat.)* What am I supposed to do?

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Hope nobody finds it. And don't let anybody take any more pictures of you doin' dumb stuff.

APPLICANT TEEN: Or not do the dumb stuff in the first place.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Now you're thinkin'.

APPLICANT TEEN: Now I'm boring. Pretty soon I'll be my parents.

CLIPBOARD-CARRYING TEEN: Least they have jobs.

APPLICANT TEEN: Truth.

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

SINCERELY ME – From “Dear Evan Hansen” – 3 Males *Drama*

Evan is having Jared help write a letter pretending to be Connor, who recently killed himself.

CONNOR: Dear Evan Hansen, We've been way too out of touch
Things have been crazy
And it sucks that we don't talk that much
But I should tell you that I think of you each night
I rub my nipples and start moaning with delight

EVAN: *(interrupting)* Why would you write that?

JARED: I'm just trying to tell the truth.

EVAN: This needs to be perfect. These emails have to prove that we were actually friends. Just—I'll do it.

CONNOR: I've gotta tell you, life without you has been hard

JARED: Hard?

CONNOR: Has been bad

JARED: Bad?

CONNOR: Has been rough

JARED: Kinky!

CONNOR: And I miss talking about life and other stuff

JARED: Very specific.

EVAN: Shut up!

CONNOR: I like my parents

JARED: Who says that?

CONNOR: I love my parents
But each day's another fight
If I stop smoking drugs
Then everything might be alright

JARED: Smoking drugs?

EVAN: Just fix it!

CONNOR: If I stop smoking crack

EVAN: Crack?!

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

CONNOR: If I stop smoking pot
Then everything might be alright
I'll take your advice
I'll try to be more nice
I'll turn it around
Wait and see

'Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention
It's easy to change if you give it your attention
All you gotta do is just believe you can be who you want to be
Sincerely, Me

JARED: Are we done yet?

EVAN: Well I can't just give them one email. I want to show that I was, like, a good friend, you know?

JARED: Oh my god.

EVAN: Dear Connor Murphy,
Yes, I also miss our talks
Stop doing drugs
Just try to take deep breaths and go on walks

JARED: No.

EVAN: I'm sending pictures of the most amazing trees

JARED: No!

EVAN: You'll be obsessed with all my forest expertise

JARED: Absolutely not.

EVAN: Dude, I'm proud of you
Just keep pushing through
You're turning around
I can see

CONNOR: Just wait and see!

EVAN & CONNOR: 'Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention
It's easy to change if you give it your attention
All you gotta do is just believe you can be who you want to be
Sincerely, Me

CONNOR: My sister's hot

EVAN: What the hell!

JARED: My bad.

CONNOR: Dear Evan Hansen,
Thanks for every note you send

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

EVAN: Dear Connor Murphy,
I'm just glad to be your friend

EVAN & CONNOR: Our friendship goes beyond
Your average kind of bond

EVAN: But not because we're gay

CONNOR: No, not because we're gay

EVAN & CONNOR: We're close, but not that way
The only man that I love is my dad

CONNOR: Well anyway!

EVAN: You're getting better every day

CONNOR: I'm getting better every day

EVAN & CONNOR: Keep getting better every day

ALL: Hey hey hey hey!
'Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention
It's easy to change if you give it your attention
All you gotta do is just believe you can be who you want to be
Sincerely

EVAN & CONNOR: Miss you dearly

EVAN: Sincerely, Me

CONNOR: Sincerely, Me

JARED: Sincerely, Me

ALL: Sincerely... Me

GROUP SCENES – SPRING 2019

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