

AGATHA AND IRENE

AGATHA: They're your brothers.

IRENE: They're pigs. I like, have trouble keeping my lunch down just thinking about them.

AGATHA: But...

IRENE: But nothing. I have to get back to my friends.

IRENE starts to leave. AGATHA calls after her.

AGATHA: It doesn't matter anyway. I don't want your help.

Something in AGATHA's voice stops IRENE. She turns back.

IRENE: I'm not going to tell anyone about what you're doing. Rumours spread too fast around here.

AGATHA: Go ahead. Say what you like. Tell the whole world.

IRENE: I can't believe you're being so stupid, Aggie. You'll like, be finished before you begin.

IRENE exits.

AGATHA: *(calling out after her)* Double traitor! I knew you wouldn't, like, help!

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TRUE AND LEGIT

PLAY: Flaky Lips
GENRE: Drama
TIME: 4:30

DESCRIPTION

Two young women live in racially separated societies. There is a wall between the two towns. Circumstances in their respective homes have forced the girls out and up to the hills. This is the first time they have come into contact. They are initially frightened but curiosity gets the better of them.

ACTING HINTS

Decide on the dimensions of the wall between them. How high is it? Remember that the girls cannot see each other. Practice the scene using a real wall. It will help you get into the habit of not locking eyes with your partner.

Another thing to keep in mind is that the situation, while beyond our reality, is very real for the two girls. There shouldn't be any tongue-in-cheek tone in their dialogue.

TRUE and LEGIT both approach the wall carefully from their respective sides.

BOTH: I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid.

LEGIT: What happened on your side?

TRUE: I don't know. It just...

LEGIT: And then...

TRUE: Yes. What about yours?

LEGIT: Something. Don't know. Why did you come here?

TRUE: To get away.

LEGIT: So I wouldn't get sick.

TRUE: To be clean.

LEGIT: And breathe pure air.

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TRUE: And not think about sickness.

LEGIT: Yes and...

TRUE: Exactly so.

BOTH: Have you ever been this close to the wall before?

TRUE: Never.

LEGIT: Only from a distance.

TRUE: Only from town.

LEGIT: It's so...

TRUE: Yes.

LEGIT: You know?

TRUE: Built with our blood.

LEGIT: And our sweat.

TRUE: You didn't build it. We did.

LEGIT: That's not what I know.

TRUE: Every night before we go to bed.

LEGIT: We pray to the wall.

TRUE: No you don't! That's what we do.

LEGIT: We say "Thank you for keeping us in."

TRUE: "Thank you for keeping them out."

LEGIT: It can't be exactly that. It can't be exactly what we say.

TRUE: You must have stolen it from us. Long ago I mean.

LEGIT: Maybe you overheard it.

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TRUE: Maybe you talk in your sleep.

LEGIT: Maybe you heard it on the wind. (*imitating the wind*) Thank
yoooooooooooooooooooo.

TRUE: (*as an echo*) For keeping, keeping, keeping meeeeeeeee
iiiiiiiiiiiiin.

Both girls giggle for a second.

LEGIT: I... I mean... What do you... I've always... forget it.

TRUE: What do I what?

LEGIT: I... Forget it.

TRUE: What? What do I what?

LEGIT: Nothing.

TRUE: Come on.

LEGIT: My mother says I ask too many questions.

TRUE: My father says I question everything.

LEGIT: I like... I used to like questions.

TRUE: Go ahead.

LEGIT: I'm always... I've always... What do you look like?

TRUE: What do you mean, what do I look like?

LEGIT: What do you think I mean. What do you look like? Your looks.
What are they like?

TRUE: What do you look like?

BOTH: In my dreams you look like... like... in my dreams there is no...
no separate nothing separate no wall. I don't know what you
look like sound like I can only... only think. Imagine. I have no

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pictures. Nothing to go on. In my dreams there are no pictures. Only words. Big scary words and I can only imagine... I only have nightmare vision and sometimes...

LEGIT: Sometimes my imagination gets away from me.

TRUE: I look ordinary. Like a girl. Like everybody looks like. Like girls look like anyway.

LEGIT: How many fingers do you have?

TRUE: Ten. How many toes do you have?

LEGIT: Ten. Where's your mouth?

TRUE: On my face. Do you have a heart?

LEGIT: Of course. Do you?

TRUE: In my chest. Where's yours?

LEGIT: Same place. I got lots of stuff inside of me. My lungs, my stomach, my spleen...

TRUE: What's a spleen?

LEGIT: I don't know. My dad always talks about it. Says I'm jumping up and down on his spleen when I get on his nerves. Don't you have one?

TRUE: No. It sounds disgusting. We don't have spleens over here. Where is it?

LEGIT: Somewhere inside me. I guess. Do you have any brothers or sisters?

TRUE: I have two brothers and a sister.

LEGIT: I have two sisters and a brother.

TRUE: My brother smells. He's on the track team and he smells. He

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never washes his stuff. I have to plug my nose when I go by his room. I always know where he is in the house. Just follow the stench.

LEGIT: My sister smells. Her room stinks. She's always putting on that free perfume you get in magazines. And she's always stealing the little sample bottles you can get. She mixes them all together - it's not pretty.

TRUE: You sound like me.

LEGIT: My grandmother says your voices come from the depths of hell.

TRUE: My grandmother says you stole your voices from the angels. That's why they sound so scratchy.

LEGIT: Does my voice sound scratchy?

TRUE: No. But you could be trying to trick me.

BOTH: You could be telling truth from flaky lips.

TRUE: If only I could believe you. Then I could...

LEGIT: What?

TRUE: Nothing.

LEGIT: What if there was some proof?

TRUE: What kind of proof?

LEGIT: How tall are you?

TRUE: I don't know. Tallish. Not as tall as my brothers. I'm taller than my mother. Just this year I can put my chin on her head.

LEGIT: Can you reach up? Against the wall.

TRUE: I guess.

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LEGIT: So show me your hand. I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: You do have hands don't you?

TRUE: (*petulant*) Yes. Two of them. Do you have two?

LEGIT: (*looking at her hands*) One. Two. Yep I got 'em. That way we'll know. If we're the same, our hands should be the same right?

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: That's truth. Truth is what you see in front of your face right?

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: You got a face right?

TRUE: I said so didn't I?

LEGIT: Ok. On the count of three reach up and we'll see what's what.

TRUE: Ok.

LEGIT: Ready?

BOTH: One. Two. Three.

They both reach up to the top of the wall.

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MADELINE AND SANDY

PLAY: Body Body
GENRE: Seriocomic
TIME: 2:15

DESCRIPTION

The scene takes place in Madeline's bedroom. Madeline and Sandy are both 10 years old. They have been dieting in order to get "model-like" figures.

ACTING HINTS

Even though some of the things the girls say are rather scary considering their age, they are sincere. At the beginning of the scene they only see the good in their dieting tactics and none of the bad. The drama in the scene comes as Madeline's hunger takes over and she cares more about food than being a model. At that point, allow the motivations of the girls to really clash.

MADELINE paces impatiently. SANDY runs into the room.

MADELINE: Did anyone see you?

SANDY: Uh uh.

MADELINE: Did you get it?

SANDY: (*she pulls out a magazine*) Tada!

MADELINE: Cosmo. Let me see!

SANDY: Ah ah ah. Not so fast. Did you stick to the pact?

MADELINE: Of course.

SANDY: What did you eat for dinner?

MADELINE: Practically nothing. Baked potato. No butter. Yick.

SANDY: I had carrot sticks at lunch and today was even hot dog day. All the kids were stuffing their faces and there were even seconds. Roger Grieco had thirds!