

KATHERYNE AND THOMAS

KATHERYNE: Baked apples - too many to count. And look! Here come the King and Queen. Aren't they lovely? Can you hear the music? Beautiful! Oh Thomas! Dance with me.

THOMAS: Are you up for it?

KATHERYNE: I am, oh I am! I want to dance.

THOMAS: But what about our clothes?

KATHERYNE: Pish pish Master Thomas! You, of course, are wearing a royal blue doublet and I have a shimmering gold sheath made especially for the occasion.

THOMAS: *(bowing)* M'Lady, would you care to dance?

KATHERYNE: *(with a curtsey)* Why thank you, M'Lord.

THOMAS sings a song and the two of them begin to dance. They laugh and dance and fall over each other. KATHERYNE starts to cough. She cannot go on. THOMAS gently sits KATHERYNE down.

KATHERYNE: Thank you, Thomas.

THOMAS: Are you all right?

KATHERYNE: Perfectly well. I am feeling better all the time.

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NICKY AND PETE

PLAY: Wait Wait Bo Bait

GENRE: Seriocomic

TIME: 3:00

DESCRIPTION

The scene takes place outside a bathroom door. Nicky and Pete await the results of a pregnancy test.

ACTING HINTS

The two characters have opposing energies in this scene: Pete is manic, Nicky is numb. Play with these different reactions to the situation.

Underneath the stress of the moment, these two characters really care for each other. Make sure this is evident in the scene.

NICKY sits on the ground. PETE is pacing. There is a moment of silence as NICKY sits staring and PETE paces. Finally NICKY can't stand it any longer.

NICKY: Stop it.

PETE: *(still pacing)* What?

NICKY: Stop it.

PETE: What?

NICKY: Pacing. You're wearing a hole in the carpet.

PETE: I can't. I'm all wired up. When I'm wired up, I need to keep moving. It's genetic or generational or geometrical or something. Why are you so calm? Isn't this driving you nuts? Isn't this eating you up inside? Aren't you going crazy?

NICKY: It's been less than a minute.

PETE: *(continues pacing)* I hate waiting. Hate it, hate it, hate it. I'm never good at Christmas. And birthdays... don't get me started on birthdays.

NICKY AND PETE

NICKY: Stop ill

PETE: I can't.

NICKY: Come on, you're making me dizzy.

PETE: *(stopping dead)* Dizzy. Nausea. That's a sign isn't it? That's a sign. That's the big sign when you're...

NICKY: Would you shut up? Do you want my parents to hear?

PETE: Oh man. Oh man. Oh man. This is a disaster. Where are they?

NICKY: It's ok. They're watching TV. Nothing can pull them away from their Saturday night couch potato snore fest.

PETE: What are they watching?

NICKY: I don't know. One of those Colombo mysteries.

PETE: Colombo. Is that the guy in the brown trench coat?

NICKY: I don't know.

PETE: I think it's the guy in the brown trench coat. *(pause)* Do you think he ever got his girlfriend -

NICKY: Shut up! Stop pacing and shut up.

PETE: You don't need to get snippy with me. I know what's what here.

NICKY: I know you do. I'm sorry. I'm not thinking straight. I don't have any room in my brain for polite conversation. Pete, if my head explodes you won't get grossed out will you?

PETE: Yeah but Nicky there'd be brains and stuff and...

NICKY: Pete!

PETE: I'll do my best. How much longer?

NICKY: *(looking at her watch)* A minute.

NICKY AND PETE

PETE: I can't believe this is happening to me. To us. I meant us. I didn't mean I was the only one in this situation. It takes two to tango. Which doesn't mean that I was blaming you. Not at all. Us. It's you and me. We. Nicky what are we going to do if it's pink?

NICKY: I don't know. I'm trying not to think about it. I don't want to think about it till we know for sure. What do you want to do?

PETE: I don't know.

NICKY: Me neither. This isn't supposed to happen to me. Us.

PETE: Maybe we should have got a different kind. There's that two blue line thing. Or is it one blue line? Or they've got those ones where a check comes up if it's positive. I never knew there were so many different types. But I guess I've never had the occasion to peruse that part of the drugstore.

NICKY: Thank you.

PETE: For what?

NICKY: For going with me to buy the test. Carol Grandy's boyfriend wouldn't return her calls.

PETE: Well, you'd kill me if I did that. Or you'd get one of your brothers to hold me down while one of my brothers did a mambo on my spleen.

NICKY: Is that the only reason you went with me?

PETE: No, no, no, no. That came out wrong.

NICKY: *(standing up)* It's time.

PETE: What?

NICKY: It's time. Let's get this over with.

PETE: Nicky listen. I wanted to come with you. We're in this together.

NICKY AND PETE

Ok?

NICKY: Ok.

PETE: Keeping that in mind, if it's pink and I faint try not to let my head hit the toilet.

NICKY: You got it.

They hold hands and exit.

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GERALD AND MADELINE

PLAY: Body Body
GENRE: Comedy
TIME: 3:30

DESCRIPTION

Madeline is 15 years old. She and Gerald, a football player, have been dating for two weeks. At the start of the scene Madeline is on cloud nine about the relationship.

ACTING HINTS

At the beginning of the scene Madeline is prepared to do anything for her boyfriend, including imitating his movement and speech patterns. Once she realizes he's dumping her for essentially no good reason, there needs to be a sharp change in Madeline. We need to see her move, speak and act differently as she separates herself from Gerald.

GERALD slouches towards MADELINE.

GERALD: Hey Maddie.

MADELINE: Oh! (*puts on the same slouch, physically and verbally*) Hey Gerald.

GERALD: You goin' to History?

MADELINE: Yeah. Sure. You goin'?

GERALD: Yeah. Sure.

MADELINE: Sure.

GERALD: Yeah. (*there is a pause*) So we're going now, right?

MADELINE: Oh! Yeah, right.

They start walking - slowly and with much slouching.

GERALD: I gotta sorta talk to you.

MADELINE: Ok. Sure. Me too. Not to me, I gotta talk to you. Ha. You go first.