

DIANE: Home.
JILLIAN: Why?
DIANE: It's obvious I'm not wanted here.
JILLIAN: That's not what we said.
DIANE: *(Leaving)* Whatever.
JILLIAN: Fine, whatever.
SARAH: Nice, Jillian, very nice.
JILLIAN: What did I say?

HOMECOMING INTERVIEWS

TERI, DIANE and CILLA: All three are senior girls interviewing for the position of Homecoming Queen, and none of them say out loud what they really think.

SETTING: A bathroom at school. Diane and Teri already in the bathroom, getting ready to be interviewed for Homecoming Queen. There are times when two of the girls will freeze while one speaks her thoughts. The actresses must not show their real feelings during normal conversation. They must maintain friendliness towards each other until the "frozen" period.

TERI: I have never been so nervous in my life.

DIANE: No kidding. Why are we putting ourselves through this?

TERI: I can't believe I am going out there in front of all those people and letting them judge me for Homecoming Queen.

DIANE: I know. This is so stupid.

TERI: You have a really good chance, though.

DIANE: Thanks.

TERI: Do you have your resume?

DIANE: Yeah, want to see it? It's not very good.

TERI: Here, look at mine. There's practically nothing on it.

CILLA: Hi, girls.

TERI and DIANE: Hi Cilla.

CILLA: I think I am going to be sick. You two look great. Diane, I love that dress.

TERI: You did your hair different, didn't you, Cilla? It looks really nice like that.

CILLA: Thanks, I wasn't sure.

DIANE: I may as well not even go out there. You two look great. I look like a pig. I hate this dress.

TERI: Is it new?

DIANE: My mom bought it.

CILLA: It looks nice. It makes you look so slim. (TERI and CILLA freeze.)

DIANE: You mean skinny. I know what you mean. Little hypocrite. I hate this lousy dress. I look like a starving bird. I hate Teri. She always has every hair in place. And look at this resume. It's two pages long. She probably made most of it up. (TERI and CILLA unfreeze.) Here's your resume, Teri.

TERI: Thanks Diane.

CILLA: Do you really think my hair looks good? I wasn't sure. I never know what to do with this hair.

TERI: I know what you mean. Mine always looks like a fur ball the cat just spit up.

DIANE: It looks good, really.

CILLA: Can you believe we are doing this? Who would have thought back in our freshman year that four years later we would be running against each other for Homecoming Queen?

TERI: (CILLA and DIANE Freeze.) Not me, sister. What a tramp. I can't imagine why she's running. What has she done for this school? Probably the football team. (CILLA and DIANE unfreeze.) No kidding. (They all giggle.)

DIANE: Cilla, can you see if I am wrinkled in the back? This dress is silk and it is just impossible to keep looking fresh.

CILLA: You always have the nicest clothes, Diane.

DIANE: Thank you, Cilia.

TERI: It's true, Diane. I could never carry off some of the things you wear.

CILLA: (TERI and DIANE Freeze.) No kidding, fatso. Where do you get your clothes, anyway? Omar the tentmaker? Didn't I see that little number you have

on now floating over the last Rams' game with Goodyear printed on the side? (As TERI and DIANE unfreeze.) Move over here in the light, Diane, so I can see it better.

DIANE: Did you bring your resume?

CILLA: Yes, it's over here in my purse.

TERI: Can I see it?

CILLA: Sure, help yourself. Diane, turn around, you've got a loose thread here.

TERI: (Looking at CILLA's resume while she and DIANE freeze.) What obvious lies. (CILLA and DIANE unfreeze.) This resume looks really good.

CILLA: Thanks.

TERI: Diane, can I borrow your lipstick?

DIANE: Sure. (Hands it to her as TERI and CILLA freeze.) Smear it on, honey, you're going to need it. (TERI and CILLA unfreeze.) That is a great color for you.

TERI: Thanks.

CILLA: Have you thought about what you're going to say?

TERI: Not yet.

DIANE: Me either. Do they just ask us questions, or what?

CILLA: My sister ran two years ago and she said that they ask you questions like "Why do you think you deserve to be Homecoming Queen?"

DIANE: No way.

TERI: What a dumb question.

CILLA: I know. What do they think we're going to say? "Because I'm the best girl in this school?"

ALL THREE: (Face front and say at the same time.) Damn right I am.

DIANE: No kidding. What a stupid question.

TERI: Leave it to football players.

CILLA: (Looking in the mirror) I should have done my

hair the way I normally do it. (CILLA and DIANE freeze.)

TERI: No, I think washing it was a good idea. (As they unfreeze.) Cilla, calm down, it looks fine.

CILLA: (TERI and DIANE freeze.) How can you tell? Where are your glasses today, four eyes? (As they unfreeze.) Thanks. I am so nervous.

DIANE: We all are.

TERI: I was so nervous, I left my glasses at home. I'll be lucky if I don't walk onto the stage and keep walking right off of it. (TERI and CILLA freeze.)

DIANE: If you fell on your face, it could only be an improvement. (As they unfreeze.) Just hang on to me, I'll help you.

TERI: You are such a good friend.

CILLA: Just think, four short years ago, we were standing in this bathroom, three scared little freshmen.

DIANE: Hiding from the senior girls.

TERI: They all seemed so grown-up and mature.

CILLA: Now it's us.

TERI: We're the grown-up mature ones now.

DIANE: Running for Homecoming Queen.

CILLA: Who would have thought? We've come a long way in four years.

DIANE: And we are still friends.

TERI: Not a lot of girls at this school can say that.

CILLA: (Looking at her watch.) It's time to go in. (They all hold hands and look at each other in the mirror, and take a deep breath.)

ALL THREE: Good luck. (They turn, walk Up-stage three steps, turn back around and say their thoughts out loud.) You're gonna need it.

TELEPHONES

ANNA, BETH, CARY and DINA: All teenage girls.

SETTING: Each character is in her own space, and does not physically relate to the others in the scene. They all relate to each other as they speak on the phone, but they cannot see each other. All four girls come onto their playing area at the same time. It must be established that they are in their own space. *The phone rings.*

ANNA: Hello?

BETH: (Very upset) Anna? Is that you?

ANNA: Yes. Who is this?

BETH: It's me, Beth.

ANNA: Omigod, what's wrong with you?

CARY: (Dials during above dialogue.) C'mon, pick up the phone.

DINA: (Reaching for her phone) Hello?

CARY: I am so angry.

DINA: Cary? What?

CARY: Dina, you are not going to believe what just happened.

BETH: Gary and I broke up.

CARY: Gary and Beth just broke up.

DINA and ANNA: (Each with her own emotion) No way!

BETH and CARY: (Each with her own emotion) I knew this would happen. I just knew it.

BETH: I walked into the library, and there they were, heads close together.

ANNA: The tramp.

DINA: What did you do when she saw you?

CARY: Nothing, what could I do? I just looked at her.

BETH: Anna, you should have seen her. She gave me the most dirty look.

ANNA: She is such a bitch.