- 1 BROOKE: No. (Yawns.) We could call some friends.
- 2 ERICA: Who?
- 3 BROOKE: I don't know.
- 4 ERICA: Me neither.
- 5 BROOKE: (Yawns.) Walk to the convenience store and but
- 6 candy?
- 7 ERICA: (Yawns.) We could.
- 8 BROOKE: (Yawns.) Or we could cook something.
- 9 ERICA: (Yawns.) I guess. Maybe a frozen pizza?
- 10 BROOKE: Yeah. (Yawns.) Or ...
- 11 ERICA: Or?
- 12 BROOKE: (Yawns.) Or we could put on our P.J.'s and go to bed
- 13 ERICA: (Yawns.) That's the best idea I've heard. I'm tired.
- 14 BROOKE: Me too.
- 15 ERICA: And next Friday night we'll do something fun.
- 16 BROOKE: Yeah, like throw a wild party.
- 17 ERICA: The wildest! (They both yawn.) Let's go to bed.
- 18 BROOKE: I'm right behind you.

## 13. Cookie Dough

CAST: (2M, 2F, 8 Extras, doubling if desired)
DAVID, ERIC, RACHEL, ALYSSA
PROPS: Old shirt with holes, empty can,
newspaper, cash, coins.

DAVID: Hey, you didn't show up at the skate park last night. What happened?

ERIC: I got grounded.

DAVID: Again?

ERIC: Yep.

DAVID: What did you do this time?

ERIC: Nothing major if you ask me!

DAVID: So what's the crime? Failing grades? Not cleaning your room? Wait! I know! Having no respect for authority!

III ERIC: Hey, I have respect for authority!

DAVID: So what did you do?

III ERIC: I ate cookie dough.

DAVID: What?

II ERIC: You heard me right. I ate cookie dough!

DAVID: And you're not allowed to eat cookie dough at your house?

RRIC: No, it's not that. See, my stupid sister is selling cookie dough as a fundraiser for her stupid pep squad.

**B** DAVID: And you ate without paying?

ERIC: Let's just say I sampled four different rolls of cookie dough. There was the chocolate chip, double fudge, peanut butter and oatmeal raisin. Except for the oatmeal raisin, they were all pretty good.

11 DAVID: So just pay your sister for the cookie dough.

A FRIC: She'd already sold them to customers who'd paid up front.

- 1 DAVID: So give the customers their money back.
- 2 ERIC: I don't have that much money!
- 3 DAVID: How much did it cost?
- 4 ERIC: Forty-eight dollars. Plus tax.
- 5 DAVID: Forty-eight dollars? For cookie dough?
- 6 ERIC: I know! It's expensive, isn't it? And the problem is, I don't
- 7 have forty-eight dollars. Heck, I don't even have forty
- 8 eight cents!
- 9 DAVID: Yikes.
- 10 ERIC: And my stupid sister was running through the house little
- night screaming and crying. (Imitates.) "Mom, Eric ate im
- cookie dough! He ate my cookie dough! How can I give out
- neighbors their cookie dough that's already half eaten
- 14 Mom! Mom! Mom!"
- 15 DAVID: Dang!
- 16 ERIC: And then, to top all that off, I get this stupid lecture
- 17 about eating raw eggs.
- 18 DAVID: You ate raw eggs?
- 19 ERIC: No, I ate cookie dough!
- 20 DAVID: But you just said ...
- 21 ERIC: Mom said there are raw eggs in cookie dough.
- 22 DAVID: I didn't know that.
- 23 ERIC: Apparently there is.
- 24 DAVID: So?
- 25 ERIC: One word. Salmonella.
- 26 DAVID: Salmon who?
- 27 ERIC: Salmonella. Some nasty bacteria that lurks in raw eggs
- As mom said, "It's unsafe to eat anything that hasn't been
- 29 cooked to the recommended temperature."
- 30 DAVID: I'd like to hear her tell that to Rocky Balboa.
- 31 ERIC: She would.
- 32 DAVID: (Imitates Rocky.) But I have a big fight tonight! I've golle
- 33 down a dozen raw eggs!
- 34 ERIC: Oh, no you don't! Salmonella! Salmonella!
- 35 DAVID: (Boxing into the air) Salmonella won't touch me! Heel

- nothing touches me! Because I'm the greatest fighter in the world! I'm Rocky Balboa! (Continues to box into the air with his fists as he hums the "Rocky" song.)
- IRIC: Good thing Rocky Balboa doesn't have my mom for his mom. He'd have to stay home tonight.
- DAVID: So what's it going to take? All the guys are going to the skate park tonight.
- ERIC: What's it going to take? Forty-eight dollars. You want to give me a loan?
- III DAVID: I don't have any money! But you could always beg.
- H TRIC: Beg my mom to forgive me?
- DAVID: No! Stand out on the street corner and beg for money.
  You know, like the homeless people do.
- H ERIC: But I don't look homeless.
- DAVID: Then mess up your hair, rip your shirt and throw a little dirt on your face.
- IF ERIC: You think it might work?
- M DAVID: It might.
- ## FRIC: I guess it's worth a try. (They exit as RACHEL and ALYSSA enter.)
- RACHEL: My brother is such a loser.
- ALYSSA: What did he do this time?
- RACHEL: OK, you know that cookie dough we're selling for the pep squad?
- ALYSSA: Yes. I delivered the rest of my orders last night. What happened? What did your brother do?
- RACHEL: Eric sampled not one, but four, four, rolls of the cookie dough!
- ALYSSA: Oh no!
  - RACHEL: Cookie dough that had already been ordered and paid for! All I had to do was deliver it last night.
- ALYSSA: And it's not like you can deliver cookie dough that's been partially eaten!
- H RACHEL: Oh, I was so mad!
- M ALYSSA: I bet!

34 ERIC: A quarter.

35 DAVID: Hey, little by little.

RACHEL: And you know what his excuse to mom was? (Imilian) ERIC.) "I didn't know." Isn't that such a lame excuse! 2 3 didn't know!" ALYSSA: What did your mom say? 4 RACHEL: That he's grounded until he comes up with the form 5 6 eight dollars to repay her for the cookie dough. (Smiller) Which will be like, forever. ALYSSA: (As they are walking off) I thought you weren supposed to eat raw cookie dough. 9 RACHEL: I know! I heard it could make you sick. (ERIC and DAVID enter. ERIC has changed shirts and is now wearing 11 ripped shirt. His hair is tousled, he has dirt on his face and 12 13 he carries a small can.) ERIC: Do you think I need a sign? DAVID: Nah. I think your appearance says enough. Plus the fail that you're standing on a street corner with a can. 16 17 ERIC: I guess. DAVID: I'll step back over here so people won't think we'n 19 together. (He moves off to the side and opens a newspaper) 20 peeking over the top of it.) Hey, you need to look more pathetic! 21 22 ERIC: How do I do that? DAVID: Try to look more miserable. ERIC: I am miserable! (After a moment, someone walks by and 24 drops a dollar into his bucket) Hey, I got a dollar! 25 DAVID: See, it's working! (A short pause, then another person 27 walks by and drops a coin into his can.) 28 ERIC: (Looking inside the can, then speaks to the person who has 29 *just left)* A penny? Can't you do better than a penny? 30 DAVID: Forget him. Go back to looking downtrodden. ERIC: Hey, I'm beginning to feel that way! (Another person) walks by and drops a coin into his can) DAVID: How much?

82

THIC: Yeah, but at this rate, it's going to take all day. DAVID: Maybe, but tonight you'll be at the skate park with me and the guys. FIUC: That's true. (Another person walks by, but this time the person stops and gives DAVID a strange look. After a moment, he shakes his head and walks off, not leaving any money.) DAVID: You win some, you lose some. TRIC: Did you see the way he looked at me? DAVID: I guess he's never been down and out on his luck before. **ERIC:** Or yelled at by my mom! DAVID: Hey, someone's coming! Look sad! (RACHEL and ALYSSA enter.) MACHEL: So anyway, who in their right mind samples, not one, but four rolls of cookie dough? I mean, he just ripped the packages open, dug into them, probably with his grimy fingers, and just left them there without even attempting to hide what he'd done. M ALYSSA: Boys are disgusting. RACHEL: My brother is disgusting. And it makes me wonder, what's he going to do next? ALYSSA: Don't hold your breath. RACHEL: What? ALYSSA: Your brother. (Pointing) RACHEL: (Seeing him) Eric, what are you doing? (ERIC attempts to hide the can, but before he does, someone walks by and drops a coin into it.) DAVID: (Looking over the newspaper) How much did you get? RACHEL: What happened to you hair? And your shirt? Did you rip your own shirt? ALYSSA: You look bad!

little experiment here?

M ALYSSA: An experiment?

DAVID: (Coming to his rescue) Hey, hey, back off! We're doing a

- 1 ERIC: That's right. It's a ... a ... school project.
- 2 RACHEL: A school project? Begging for money? This wouldn't
- 3 happen to have anything to do with eating raw coold
- 4 dough, would it?
- 5 ERIC: Rachel, why don't you just walk on by and stay out of my
- 6 business!
- 7 RACHEL: Well, maybe I would if you would stay out of in
- 8 cookie dough!
- 9 ERIC: I didn't know that was your cookie dough! It didn't have
- 10 your name on it, did it?
- 11 RACHEL: Actually it wasn't my cookie dough; someone else had
- 12 paid for it!
- 13 ERIC: Well, I'm sorry! I'm so sorry for eating your precion
- 14 cookie dough! (Another person walks by and drops money
- into his can.)
- 16 DAVID: Yes, we ... uh ... need to note that amount for our school
- 17 project. (Anxiously) How much did you get?
- 18 RACHEL: I'm telling mom!
- 19 ERIC: Stay out of my business, Rachel!
- 20 RACHEL: Then stay out of my cookie dough, Eric!
- 21 ERIC: Well, it's kinda too late for that, Rachel!
- 22 RACHEL: Then give me my forty-eight dollars back!
- 23 ERIC: You mean mom's forty-eight dollars!
- 24 RACHEL: Whatever!
- 25 DAVID: If you ladies will excuse us. (Pulls ERIC aside.) Let's #0
- find another street corner.
- 27 ERIC: Sounds good to me. (They exit.)
- 28 ALYSSA: Can you believe he was begging for money on a street
- 29 corner?
- 30 RACHEL: Oh, just wait until I tell mom!
- 31 ALYSSA: Maybe you shouldn't.
- 32 RACHEL: What?
- 33 ALYSSA: Well, he must feel pretty bad for what he did to stoop
- down to begging on a street corner.
- 35 RACHEL: That's true.

- ALYSSA: And he's probably embarrassed!
- RACHEL: I didn't think about that. At least he's making an effort to pay mom back.
- ALYSSA: So let him try.
- RACHEL: OK. I won't say anything.
- ALYSSA: Come on, we don't want to be late for practice.

  (RACHEL and ALYSSA exit. ERIC and DAVID enter.)
- DAVID: This corner looks good. OK, stand right here. Now, look sad. (Messes his hair up a bit more.) That's good.
- III ERIC: I do feel sad.
- II DAVID: Great! Feel the part! That'll bring in more money. OK,
- I'll be right over here. (Steps aside and opens his newspaper.)
- HERIC: (After a long pause) No one is coming.
- M DAVID: They'll come.
- III ERIC: Would you have done it?
- / DAVID: What?
- III ERIC: Eat raw cookie dough?
- DAVID: Heck yeah! I love raw cookie dough!
- ## ERIC: I guess I'm just feeling guilty.
- DAVID: Now you're feeling guilty?
- ERIC: I didn't know it was my sister's stupid cookie dough that'd already been paid for! I was hungry. I like cookie
  - dough.
- M DAVID: Who doesn't like cookie dough?
- ## ERIC: And now ... now ... look at me! (Begins to sniffle.) I'm left with begging on the street!
- DAVID: Dude, you're being too hard on yourself.
- ERIC: (Begins to cry.) It's just ... I really feel bad.
- DAVID: Man, pull yourself together! (Another person walks by, stops, sees him crying and stuffs money into his can. DAVID looks up as the person exits.)
- | ERIC: (Looking at the money) Whoa!
- DAVID: (Rushes to ERIC.) Whoa! You've got enough here to pay for your cookie dough, including the tax!

- 1 ERIC: Can you believe this?
- 2 DAVID: That crying stunt was what we needed!
- 3 ERIC: That wasn't a crying stunt.
- 4 DAVID: Stunt or not, you're going to the skate park tonight! We
- 5 (Another person walks by and drops a coin into his can.)
- 6 ERIC: Come on, let's get out of here!
- 7 DAVID: Hey, you know what? You've got enough money to but
- 8 us both some ice cream.
- 9 ERIC: Great idea!
- 10 DAVID: And I think I'll have some cookie dough ice cream!
- 11 ERIC: Not me! I'm staying away from cookie dough for a lone
- 12 time!
- 13 DAVID: (As they are exiting) I wonder if you can get that Salman
- 14 disease from cookie dough ice cream?
- 15 ERIC: Beats me.

## 14. Kinsey Was Here

CAST: (1M, 4F) CARLA, KINSEY, BRITTANY, ANGELA, SETH SETTING: School hallway.

(ARLA: Kinsey, where have you been? I thought you got sick and went home!

KINSEY: No, I was scrubbing the stalls in the girls' bathroom.

CARLA: What? Why?

KINSEY? Apparently, I wrote my name in all the bathroom stalls. "Kinsey was here."

CARLA: You did? Why?

KINSEY: Carla, I didn't!

CARLA: But you're the only Kinsey in this school!

KINSEY: So obviously someone else wrote it for me!

II CARLA: Who would do that?

KINSEY: That's what I would like to know! Because I was summoned into the office by Mrs. Hogg demanding to know why I wrote my name in every stall with a little heart around it.

CARLA: Did you tell her it wasn't you?

KINSEY: Yes, but Mrs. Hogg didn't believe me. She just screamed and said if I didn't clean that graffiti off the stalls, then I was headed to the alternative center.

**W** CARLA: So what did you do?

KINSEY: I took the pink sponge and green cleaner that she shoved in my face and I scrubbed the bathroom stalls. All day! Scrubbing till my arm practically fell off!

CARLA: Kinsey, we need to find out who did this!

KINSEY: I'd love to, but how?

CARLA: Leave it to me, because I have connections.