

- 1 PAT: *(Defeated)* Yeah. Mother, do you know what happens
2 when three hundred fat little Venetians all scream high C
3 at the same time? They shatter glass.
4 ROBIN: You don't mean — !?
5 PAT: Yep, the whole front panel of the aquarium shook,
6 cracked, and collapsed! And fifteen mermaids and fifty
7 thousand gallons of water gushed into the auditorium!
8 And me? I ended up lying naked across the laps of a half
9 dozen sex-crazed pubescent Austrians! Oh, Momma it
10 was so embarrassing!
11 ROBIN: Now, now, come here and let Momma hold you. It'll
12 be OK. *(A beat)* Of course, you know that, actually, they
13 were Viennese, not Venetians. Venetians are window
14 shades.

Frustration

Introduction

It's springtime and prom dresses are busting out all over — just ask BETTY and VERONICA!

- 1 BETTY: Here. This is it. This is the one!
2 VERONICA: Oh, yeah, Betty. That's it. That looks great. It's
3 so hot.
4 BETTY: Will you help me zip it up in the back?
5 VERONICA: Sure thing. *(VERONICA attempts to zip it up some
6 more, but it won't go up.)* Uh ... I ... man, Betty, it won't
7 go.
8 BETTY: No! It has to go. Try harder.
9 VERONICA: I am trying harder. It won't budge.
10 BETTY: Shoot! I knew something like this would happen!
11 VERONICA: Have you put on a little weight?
12 BETTY: *(Nattily)* No! I haven't put on any weight and I resent
13 the implication.
14 VERONICA: Sorry. Sorry. Maybe they've got it in a bigger
15 size.
16 BETTY: No. She said this is the only one they've got.
17 VERONICA: Bummer.
18 BETTY: Great! Find the one dress I like and it doesn't fit. I
19 can't believe this. *(BETTY reaches back and tries to zip up
20 the dress herself. She grunts as she tries.)*
21 VERONICA: I don't think it's going to work.
22 BETTY: Shut up, Veronica! You're not helping.
23 VERONICA: Sorry. Sorry. Don't blame me. I'm not the one
24 who's gotten bigger.
25 BETTY: The only place I've gotten bigger is here. *(BETTY*

- 1 *motions to her bust line.)*
2 **VERONICA:** Well, the boys'll like that.
3 **BETTY:** Ooooh, I can't believe you! *You are absolutely no*
4 *help!*

Guarantees

Introduction

Sometimes it's the simplest things that make life bearable. In this scene, a mother and a daughter deal with the daunting prospect of facing brain surgery.

- 1 **ALEEAH:** Mom! I don't want them shaving my head!
2 *Couldn't they just shave a spot? Just where they're — ?*
3 **MOM:** No, Aleeah. They have to shave it all. *(A long silence.)*
4 **ALEEAH:** But I can get a wig, right?
5 **MOM:** Sure. Any color you want.
6 **ALEEAH:** Purple?
7 **MOM:** Purple? *That I don't know. (They laugh together. Then*
8 *there is another long silence.)*
9 **ALEEAH:** They're going to get all of it, aren't they? The
10 tumor?
11 **MOM:** Oh, sure. Between the surgery and radiation, it's all
12 going away.
13 **ALEEAH:** You think we'll get all of this done in time for me
14 to go to prom, Mom?
15 **MOM:** Aleeah, honey, I don't know. We're just going to have
16 to wait and see.
17 **ALEEAH:** Is there going to be a scar? Am I going to end up
18 looking weird or something?
19 **MOM:** No, silly. Once your hair grows back, nobody'll ever
20 know. Unless you show them.
21 **ALEEAH:** *(After a beat)* This is going to stop the seizures,
22 right?
23 **MOM:** The doctors think so. We wouldn't let them do this if
24 we didn't think so.
25 **ALEEAH:** But there's no guarantee?