

INT. JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

On and On by Stephen Bishop plays as a group of 5 7th Graders soliloquize about their lives

CAMDEN

Lights up on CAMDEN shaving his face in front of the mirror, full of confidence and 7th grade machismo

CAMDEN

Yeah, first dance. I'm a real man now. Can't nobody say I'm not a badass. Yeah, who has to shave every other week? YOU DO. You're getting abs, look at that definition oh yeah...YEAH! Who's the biggest boy in 7th grade huh? YEAH. Who's the biggest boy in 7th grade? It's Camden! Ow ow ow the razor owwwwwwwww.

Lights down

TIMOTHY

Lights up on TIMOTHY also in front of a mirror, attempting to psyche himself up

TIMOTHY

Sure I've never been to a dance before, but so what? Lots of people haven't. All I need to do is just go up and talk to a girl and she'll dance with me. No big deal right? We'll dance and I'll finally be cool. I'll get it together. James doesn't know what he's talking about when he twists my nipples and calls me a pussyboy. Confidence. Yeah! Who's the biggest boy in 7th grade? ... (sighs) It's Camden.

Lights down

DENISE

Lights up on Denise who is at the dance and getting jiggy with her bad self with high energy

DENISE

Nobody I've seen here can keep up with these moves. People always say
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DENISE (cont'd)

"Whoa Denise, slow down" Nuh-uh. I need someone who can keep up with all of this, and I am not a "slow" kind of girl. They all say "Whoa Denise:those kinds of dance moves don't fit this kind of music" Nuh-uh. I march to the beat of my own drum and dance to the beat of my own Stephen Bishop. If they don't like the way I dance that's their problem. They all say "Whoa Denise, you graduated Jr. High 12 years ago" Well... I'll give them that one, but I'm still going to chaperone the fuck outta that dance.

LIGHTS DOWN

SARAH

Lights up on SARAH as she pantomimes making some pottery for an uncomfortably long amount of time.

LIGHTS DOWN

SAVANNAH

Lights up on SAVANNAH discussing the trials of becoming a woman by yourself in a jaded world

SAVANNAH

Growing up was always a bit rough for me. My parents weren't exactly around when I was little so I kind of had to teach myself how to do a lot. The road to becoming a woman sure isn't easy, but then again nobody said it would be. It's definitely not easy when you wind up with a pair of dead parents, but hey; you've gotta play with the hand you're dealt, right? I'm doing it. I'm playing. I learned to shave my legs; I got a job at the gas station and I've done it all on my own. Just Savannah. It's just sometimes I wish I hadn't killed them so soon.

LIGHTS DOWN

On and On by Stephen Bishop comes to a close, if we timed it right.