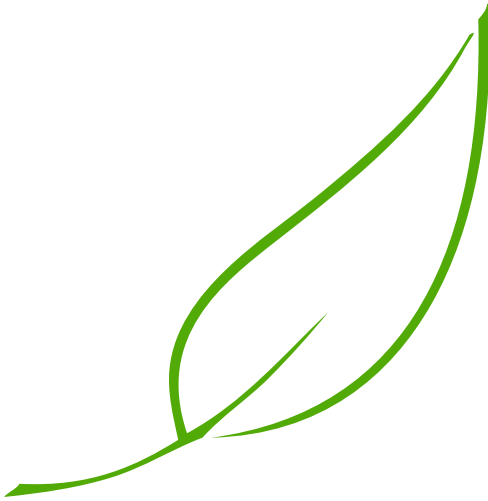


WEEGEE

by Ken Bradbury



GREEN ROOM PRESS

greenroompress.com

Copyright Notice

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Green Room Press. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Green Room Press. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Green Room Press. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Green Room Press.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this Work must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this Work. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this Work is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice: ***Produced by special arrangement with Green Room Press.***

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Green Room Press.

WEEGEE
by Ken Bradbury

WEEGEE

by Ken Bradbury

Characters: Weegee, Bailey and Cruz. Bailey and Weegee should be played by girls, but Cruz can be either male or female with a few little tweaks to personal pronouns.

BAILEY: *(entering with Cruz)* This is ridiculous. I can't do this.

CRUZ: Of course you can do it.

BAILEY: What if it doesn't work? What if people find out? Everybody's gonna laugh.

CRUZ: Nobody will even know, Bailey.

BAILEY: I'll bet she's a fake. Have you tried it?

CRUZ: I don't need it. You do.

BAILEY: But it sounds so spooky. ... What's her name?

CRUZ: Weegee. I hear she's really good.

BAILEY: And she sees into the future? She can tell your fortune?

CRUZ: That's what everybody says.

BAILEY: Everybody?

CRUZ: Well, there was this ad in the paper.

BAILEY: An ad in the paper? You got her number from a stupid ad in the newspaper? I'm not buying a used car, Cruz! This is my life at stake here! Look, let's just go hang around the mall. I feel ridiculous going to a fortuneteller.

CRUZ: Come on, Bailey! Just give it a chance! Please? I'm your best friend. I'm just trying to help you. *(looking around)* This looks like the place. Yeah ... that's the right address. Go ahead and knock.

BAILEY: You do it. I feel silly enough. What if you open the door and bats start flying out?

CRUZ: Then duck. Okay, here goes ... *(knocks on an imaginary door)*

WEEGEE: *(opening the door quickly)* Who are you?

BAILEY: We're outa here.

CRUZ: What?

BAILEY: If she was a real fortune teller she'd know who we were.

WEEGEE: You have come to know your future!

CRUZ: I told you!

BAILEY: That doesn't mean ...

WEEGEE: Come in! Come in! Come into the parlor of the great and mysterious Weegee!

BAILEY: She creeps me out.

WEEGEE: Sit down, little one! Sit! Sit! (*Weegee plops Bailey into a chair.*)

BAILEY: I wanna go home.

WEEGEE: Home! Home! Yes! I see it now! You live in a house! You call it your home.

BAILEY: Amazing.

WEEGEE: Yes! Yes! The great and powerful Weegee is amazing! She sees the future! She knows what's coming before it gets here because she knows what's starting before it begins!

BAILEY: Huh?

WEEGEE: Quiet! Quiet! The great Weegee must concentrate.

BAILEY: Oh come on now.

CRUZ: Quiet, Bailey. She's about to start.

WEEGEE: Tell me! What do you want to know?

BAILEY: You tell me. You're the Woogie.

WEEGEE: Weegee! Weegee!

BAILEY: Whatever.

CRUZ: Okay, she's sort of a nerd, okay? I mean, like really awkward in social situations.

BAILEY: Cruz!

CRUZ: Hey! You are! Okay? Let's be honest. She has trouble meeting people and she's like, you know, a klutz. She wants to know if she's going to grow up to be normal.

BAILEY: Don't put it that way!

WEEGEE: (*standing behind Bailey and rubbing her temples*) Klutz! Klutz! I see a klutz!

BAILEY: See what you started?

WEEGEE: I see! I see a bleak, miserable future!

BAILEY: I feel so much better now.

CRUZ: Quiet, Bailey!

WEEGEE: (*her hands atop Bailey's head*) These bumps ... these bumps on your head tell me that you have great difficulty talking to boys!

BAILEY: Bumps? Since when? What're you talking about?

CRUZ: Shhh! No wonder you have problems. You've got bumps on your head.

BAILEY: I do not have a bumpy head!

WEEGEE: Shush! Shush! The great Weegee must concentrate!

BAILEY: The great Weegee's a weirdo.

CRUZ: Bailey!

WEEGEE: The future! The future is ... far off!

BAILEY: Brilliant!

WEEGEE: It is ... in the future!

BAILEY: Are we paying her for this?

WEEGEE: I see ... I see a lonely girl! A shy, hesitant, lost soul!

BAILEY: You forgot "irritated."

WEEGEE: Silence! She longs to be popular! Talented! Charming!

CRUZ: Isn't she great, Bailey?

BAILEY: She's rubbing bald spots in my head. This is the most ridiculous thing I've ever done.

WEEGEE: I see! I see!

BAILEY: Good grief.

WEEGEE: I see a girl ...

BAILEY: Good guess.

WEEGEE: ... a girl in much pain!

BAILEY: Because somebody's giving me a headache with her voodoo massage. Can we go now?

WEEGEE: But why? Why?

BAILEY: You tell me.

CRUZ: Would you be quiet? Let Weegee work.

WEEGEE: Pain! Pain! Misery and heartache and pain!

CRUZ: Isn't this wonderful, Bailey?

BAILEY: No it is not. She's not describing me.



GREEN ROOM PRESS

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from:

WEEGEE

by Ken Bradbury.

*For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,
please contact us at:*

GREEN ROOM PRESS, INC.

customerservice@greenroompress.com

www.greenroompress.com