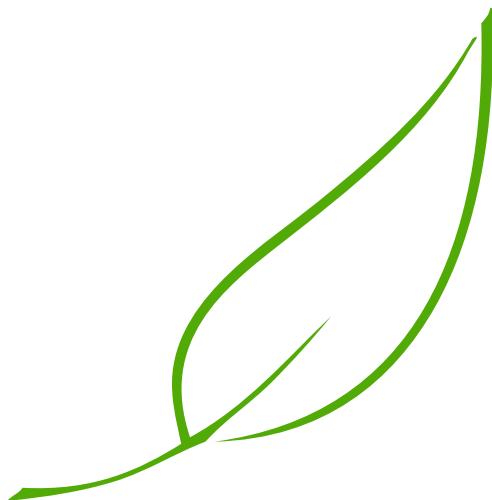


GIRLS NIGHT OUT

by Ken Bradbury



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Cast: Laura, Annie, Carrie, Kati, and Jackie

(The scene: A movie theatre. Five chairs are lined up in a row facing downstage indicating a row of movie seats.)

LAURA: *(running in)* Has it started?

ANNIE: *(entering)* Any seats?

LAURA: Look! Five down front! Perfect! Where are the girls?

ANNIE: Getting popcorn. Come on, let's get the seats.

LAURA: No, wait. They'll never find us.

ANNIE: But there's only five seats and ...

KATI: *(entering)* I wanna go home.

LAURA: We just got her, Kati!

KATI: It's gonna be a lousy movie.

ANNIE: You've never seen it.

KATI: They ran out of Velvety Vanilla Yogurt Dip with Fruit. I cannot watch a movie without my Velvety Vanilla Yogurt Dip with Fruit.

ANNIE: They had it!

KATI: Without fruit. All they had was without fruit. I'm going home. My life is over.

JACKIE: *(entering)* Are they here?

LAURA: Who?

JACKIE: The guys. Isn't that why you come to the movie?

ANNIE: Jackie, this is supposed to be girls' night out! That's the reason we came ... to be with the girls.

JACKIE: Speak for yourself. Look! There's Kyle Cummings! What a hunk! Is there a seat beside him?

KATI: Does he have any Velvety Vanilla Yogurt Dip with Fruit?

LAURA: Let's just take our seats.

ANNIE: Where's Carrie?

JACKIE: In the restroom.

ANNIE: She sick?

JACKIE: She's doing her makeup.

LAURA: You don't need makeup to watch a movie.

JACKIE: It was raining when we got out of the car. Carrie never goes anywhere with mascara smears.

ANNIE: Forget Carrie. The movie's starting.

LAURA: That's the previews ... we've still got a half hour.

JACKIE: Look. Kyle's standing up. He's coming this way! Somebody grab me! I'm in heaven! I'm in heaven!

ANNIE: Jackie, grow up!

JACKIE: He's getting closer! I can smell his cologne! Here he comes! Here he comes.

LAURA: (*as the girls watch the imaginary Kyle walks past them*) ... and there he goes.

JACKIE: Did you smell it? Did you smell the cologne?

KATI: Smelled like yogurt. He's smuggling it out of the movie. (*beginning to leave*) I'm following him.

ANNIE: (*stopping her*) Kati, get real! Come on, guys. Let's take a seat.

JACKIE: But what about ...?

ANNIE: (*grabbing Jackie and leading her to the seats as the others follow*) Sit down, Juliet. Romeo's gone to the john. (*the girls flounce their way into the seats*)

KATI: What about Carrie?

ANNIE: She'll follow the smell of Kyle's aftershave and track us backwards. Just sit down. (*they all get seated*)

LAURA: I've been wanting to see this movie for years.

KATI: It's only been out two months.

LAURA: I've dreamt about it. Brad Pittly and Johnny Depster in the same movie: "Pirates of the Lost Ark Meet Spider Man and the Dark Knight on Friday the 13th ... Part Four."

JACKIE: I'm worried about Carrie. What if she gets lost?

ANNIE: Carrie's spent most of her life in every restroom in town. Believe me, she knows the territory.

KATI: I am starving. I don't mind telling you that I am absolutely starving. If I die during the movie ...

LAURA: We'll cover you with yogurt-dipped fruit and carry you out in a popcorn box. Now just shut up and watch the movie.

CARRIE: (*appearing*) How do I look?

ANNIE: Dark. The lights are out. Sit down, Carrie.

CARRIE: You'll never guess who I ran into. Okay, I'll tell you. Kyle Cummings!

KATI: In the restroom?

LAURA: Is there something about Kyle that we should know?

JACKIE: Not Kyle! Not MY Kyle!

CARRIE: In the lobby. He said he needed a break. Said a group of noisy, hair-brained girls just walked into the movie and they were driving him crazy.

KATI: Really? Where are they? (*All but Carrie crane their necks to look around*)

CARRIE: (*finally*) Look closer girls. It's you.

ALL BUT CARRIE: What?!

CARRIE: Shhhh! They'll ask us to leave and my makeup is still fresh.

JACKIE: You've ruined my life! You've all ruined my life!

LAURA: Jackie's hysterical. Somebody shoot her.

JACKIE: Kyle thought that I was a part of this group?

ANNIE: You ARE a part of this group, Jackie!

JACKIE: Not any more!

LAURA: Shoot her. Somebody just shoot her. The movie's starting.

JACKIE: I can't believe this is happening to me! A life with Kyle Cummings ... prom! ... graduation! ... a home in California! ... all ruined by my friends!

ANNIE: Good grief, Jackie!

KATI: This is why I love these girls' nights out. We really bond, don't we?

LAURA: Here comes the usher! (*immediately all five girls go into an act of quiet, popcorn-munching concentration upon the movie screen*)



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