

FEMALE SCENES 13-17 YEARS

MARY

Reader: Okay, where'd you hide them?

Mary: Hide what?

Reader: You know what I'm talking about...

Mary: Hmmm...oh, you mean your X-Box 360 game console with all of the games?

Reader: Yes! You tell me where they are right now!

Mary: Okay, okay. Pushy, pushy. Let me think for a second....

Reader: Ugh! Sisters are so infuriating!

Mary: Well maybe if brothers weren't such lazy, disgusting, worthless slobs then we wouldn't have to steal your little toys to make you remove yourself from the indentation you've created in the couch!

Reader: "Little toys"? I'll have you know that X-Box is worth more than your life!

Mary: Wow, impressive put-down. Maybe your whole brain hasn't turned to mush just yet...

Reader: Oh, yeah? Well maybe *your* brain hasn't been mushed up....it...you're...whatever.

Mary: Yeah, try not to give yourself an aneurism by thinking too much.

MORGAN

Reader: How's the job hunt going?

Morgan: I don't want to talk about it.

Reader: That bad, huh?

Morgan: I have applied practically everywhere within a 20 mile radius of my house and the only place that has even remotely shown interest is "Laughy's Portrait Palace".

Reader: Huh, never heard of that...

Morgan: Exactly! It's this terrible photography shop for babies and little kids where all the employees have to dress up like clowns to try to get the kids to smile.

Reader: Might be kinda fun!

Morgan: Fun? You call dressing up in full clown garb and makeup and jumping around like a weirdo while kids scream and cry and throw photo props at you "fun"?

Reader: You think if you don't take the job that Mr. Laughy might consider hiring me?

Morgan: It's all yours, buddy!

CHANTAL

Chantal: I did it! I got into the prestigious Dance Academy of (America) / (Canada)!

Reader: That's amazing, congratulations! You must feel so relieved!

Chantal: I mean, yes, this is what I have been working towards since I was three years old.

Reader: You don't seem as excited as I thought you'd be. Isn't this what you've been dreaming of?

Chantal: Yes, but now that it's happening, I'm not so sure I'm ready to move away to a new city and leave my family and friends and...

Reader: Look, I don't want you to leave either. But I also know that you can't pass up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Your friends and family will always be there to love and support you, even if you are far away.

Chantal: I'm only a two-hour plane ride away, actually. Do you think you could come visit me sometime?

Reader: I'll start saving for my ticket today, that is *after* I take you out for some pizza to celebrate!

Chantal: Okay, fine! I guess I'll let you buy me a slice to celebrate MY ACCEPTANCE! (Shriek of excitement!)

JULIE

Julie: You're looking good today, Greg. Eating solid foods and everything. That's something to be excited about, huh?

Reader: Julie? Is that you?

Julie: Don't try to sit up, Greg. Lay back. I just wanted to check in on you. The nurses said you're a horrible patient. A real pain in the butt.

Reader: I want to get out of here. You look pretty. Why are you all dressed up?

Julie: I'm going to Corey's service.

Reader: Service?

Julie: Yes, Greg. Corey's funeral is today. Remember?

Reader: What are you talking about?

Julie: You guys got in an accident. You were texting. You lost control...

Reader: Corey..he's....

Julie: He's gone Greg...I didn't mean to upset you. I know you're having trouble remembering stuff. I just wanted to check on you.

Reader: I'm so sorry Julie. I'll never forgive myself...

Julie: I know you are. I also know my brother wouldn't have wanted you to feel that way.

CHRISTINA

Reader: How'd you do on the biology quiz?

Christina: Good I guess...umm...Jeremy...I...well...I...uh...

Reader: Is there something on your mind?

Christina: Yes. I'm so glad you said that. Yes. Yes, there is something on my mind. I'm just going to say...well...say something to you...and...if you find it in any way...I don't know, weird...it's cool, but.....you and I...I mean we...us..umm...

Reader: Christina, calm down. You know you can tell me anything.

Christina: Right, anything...okay, here I go...no turning back now..off I go....high ho silver away..um..(under her breath) stupid Lone Ranger reference....

Reader: Do you want to go out with me on Friday? There are a few movies out I'd like to see and maybe we could go together?

Christina: Me? and you?...you mean we? Um...I was just going to tell you..that..I...

Reader: I like you too

Christina: (calms down) Okay, you can pick me up at 8:00

Reader: Great

Christina: See you then big guy! (to herself) Big guy? Ugh!

MEGAN

Megan: Welcome to A&E jeans. Can I help you today?

Reader: No, thank you. I'm just looking.

Megan: Well, just to let you know, we have a great sale on all of our denim. It's 25% off of all store purchases today only.

Reader: Thank you. I'm just browsing today. I don't really need any jeans.

Megan: Well if it's shirts you're looking for, we have a whole rack at the back of the store with clearance prices starting at \$9.99. Feel free to check them out.

Reader: Thank you, I will be fine. I really would like to be left alone to look...

Megan: Of course! But while you're shopping alone, remember that you get an additional 15% off your entire purchase if you sign up for a store credit card.

Reader: I'm out of here.

Megan: Whatever.

BLAKE

Blake: I overheard your new wife say that she thinks I'm spoiled.

Dad: Blake, you must have misunderstood.

Blake: Dad, I can't believe that love has made you this blind. Don't you see what she has been trying to do to us?

Dad: No.

Blake: She is trying to drive us apart. She doesn't want you to share your attention with anyone else, even your own daughter.

Dad: I'll have a talk with her.

Blake: Please don't. She is already making my life unbearable. If she knew that I was coming to you with this, I hate to imagine how miserable my life will be. You have to see what I am talking about and help me fix it. Come on dad. The honeymoon is over. Let's see what is really behind the step-monster.