

FEMALE SCENES 18+ YEARS

CANDACE

Reader: Your rent is late again.

Candace: I'm so sorry Mr. Kellerman. I'll have it for you on Friday. I promise. Cross my heart.

Reader: On Friday it will be three weeks late.

Candace: It's a good thing you're such a kind, generous, patient and understanding landlord.

Reader: I've got bills too you know.

Candace: I'm going to get this part. I nailed my audition. I'm sure of it. My first big role on Broadway and you will be able to say, "I knew Candace Grace when..."

Reader: I hate renting to actors.

Candace: When I get this part I will pay you....6 months rent in advance.

Reader: We'll see about that.

Candace: You are a jewel of a man Mr. Kellerman. A jewel!

Reader: Tell that to Mrs. Kellerman will you? Hey...good luck superstar. You're going to make it someday.

Candace: And when I do...I'll owe it all to the best landlord in New York. Thanks, Mr. Kellerman.

AUDREY

Audrey: Thanks for meeting me.

Reader: No problem. It's good to see you.

Audrey: You too. You want some coffee or something?

Reader: I'm good.

Audrey: I wanted to tell you...I'm sorry. I messed up. I want another chance.

Reader: You're kidding. Why are you saying this now?

Audrey: I was confused about us...about what I wanted. We were happy together, weren't we?

Reader: We WERE happy...then it was terrible...and I'm just now starting to be happy again.... without you.

Audrey: I understand. I really messed up.

Reader: You did...

Audrey: I love you, Brian.

Reader: I love you, too. But that isn't enough anymore.

Audrey: I know. I know it's not.

ALYSSA

Alyssa: How can you say that? You haven't even met my father?

Reader: I know. I just have a father phobia.

Alyssa: But you have to meet him. He'll never let me go out with you if you can't even face him. I mean, he looks a little rough when you first see him, but once you get to know him he's...

Reader: What do you mean 'rough'?

Alyssa: Did I say rough? Oh, well...that just kind of slipped out. Not really *rough*. He's just a little on the edge most of the time.

Reader: On the edge of what? Insanity? Okay, that's it. I'll see you later. I just don't think this is going to work out.

Alyssa: Ugh...the story of my life...

BETH

Beth: Hey Sheila, I just found a very masculine looking cell phone at the coffee shop.

Reader: Really, What are you going to do with it?

Beth: Well, I think this is fate. I mean what if this guy turns out to be Mr. Right?

Reader: You have been watching too much reality TV. What if he turns out to be an ax murderer?

Beth: He can't be, he has Barney's on his speed dial.

Reader: Who the heck is Barney's?

Beth: You know Barney's, only the best shopping experience ever!

Reader: What pretentious person would have a department store on their speed dial?

Beth: His new girlfriend!!

HEATHER

Heather: Do you always have to be so cheesy?

Reader: What do you mean?

Heather: You are always coming on to girls telling them how hot and how funny they are.

Reader: No I don't.

Heather: Yes you do! It is so nauseating. Do you honestly think anyone believes a word you say when you say it to everyone? How desperate do you think these girls are?

Reader: Heather!!!

Heather: What?

Reader: I do think you are beautiful.

Heather: Really? Oh, you are so sweet...