

# **FEMALE SCENES 9-12 YEARS OLD**

Jordan: So, what's the diagnosis?

Reader: You first.

Jordan: I'm scheduled one week before school starts.

Reader: Same here.

Jordan: Well, at least we'll be together, right?

Reader: Yeah. You know, I think you will make braces look fabulous and fierce!

Jordan: Really? Well it will help to have my BFF in her new flashy prescription glasses to walk to class with me.

Reader: Thanks, Jordan! Maybe this new "us" won't be so bad.

Jordan: Now we just have to decide what to wear for the big reveal!

# LUCY

Reader: Hey, I found this big box of dolls mixed in with our stuff for the yard sale. Surely you don't want to get rid of all of these?

Lucy: Yep. I'm sure. That's why I cleaned out my room and brought all that stuff down.

Reader: But you loved these dolls! Some of them you've had since you were a baby!

Lucy: Well, I'm not a baby anymore, okay? Dolls are not cool for girls my age. All of the girls at school say dolls stupid.

Reader: Ah. I see. Well, I'm sure they will make another little girl very happy.

Lucy: Yeah, a lucky girl with her whole life ahead of her. I'll miss my youth but it's time to grow up. So, with the money we make from these dolls, may I have an iPad?

# TINA

Tina: Hey, Lisa! Wait up!

Reader: Oh, hey Tina! What's going on?

Tina: I just wanted to point out that you have been completely ignoring me.

Reader: Sorry. I guess I just outgrew our friendship.

Tina: Well, I want to thank you. You may think that you outgrew me, but all you did was replace a lifelong friend who would have done anything for you with a few shallow girls who would sell you out in a second.

Reader: Oh, really?

Tina: So, thank you. Thank you for helping me realize who you really are before I wasted any more time on you. Good luck with your 'new' friends.

# CALLIE

Callie: Heather, get out of the bathroom! I need to get in there!

Reader: I'm doing my makeup. Chill out!

Callie: Chill out? Chill out!?! The bus will be here in 15 minutes and I haven't even taken a shower yet!

Reader: You should have gotten up earlier.

Callie: Okay, Heather. You have pushed me to this point. Just remember, you brought this on yourself.

Reader: What are you talking about?

Callie: I'm going to tell Mom and Dad about your Facebook page. I believe I remember them saying you are too young for Facebook....

Reader: Fine! I'm out. You are so evil.

Callie: When a girl needs a shower, a girl needs a shower.

# CINDY

Cindy: I can't believe you are leaving me here after mom said you had to stay home.

Reader: I am not staying home when the biggest party of the year is happening down the street just because of my bratty little sister.

Cindy: I'm not supposed to be left alone. You heard what mom said. You're gonna be in so much trouble.

Reader: You aren't going to be left alone. I asked Mrs. Farley to come sit with you.

Cindy: Old woman Farley, she's ancient! She can't watch me. She falls asleep every time she sits down. Mom's gonna kill you.

Reader: I'm going and that's that. I hear somebody pulling in. It must be Old Wo...I mean Mrs. Farley. It's time for me to go. Get the door while I get my coat.

Cindy: Whatever your majesty. (opens door) Uh oh...hey mom, its good to see you back home. Guess where Julie's going.

# LYNDON

Lyndon: Wooooooo!! Party!

Reader: What happened to you?

Lyndon: (very excited and speedy) I tried this awesome drink called Demon. Actually, I tried seven of them. And I feel great! Except for my feet, which I can't feel at all.

Reader: Red Demon? Do you know what's in that?

Lyndon: (high energy) Carbonated water, sucrose, glucose, sodium citrate, taurine, glucuronolactone, caffeine, calcium-pantothenate, pyridoxine, yellow dye number seven, red dye number thirty-six... Oh, and vitamin C, so it's good for you.

# LILLY

Lilly: Miley, what's wrong?

Reader: (Holds up hand and can't speak)

Lilly: Oh, no, you got a "D" in algebra? A "D" in science? You saw your yearbook picture?

Reader: No, I'm listening to...what's wrong with my yearbook picture?

Lilly: Nothing, It's a sweet smile. It says, "I'm friendly and I like spinach."

Reader: Ahhhh!