HE SAID, SHE SAID
TEN-MINUTE PLAY

By Tim Mogford

Copyright © MMIX by Tim Mogford
All Rights Reserved
Heuer Publishing LLC, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

The writing of plays is a means of livelihood. Unlawful use of a playwright’s work deprives the creator of his or her rightful income. The playwright is compensated on the full purchase price and the right of performance can only be secured through purchase of at least five (5) copies of this work. PERFORMANCES ARE LIMITED TO ONE VENUE FOR ONE YEAR FROM DATE OF PURCHASE.

The possession of this script without direct purchase from the publisher confers no right or license to produce this work publicly or in private, for gain or charity. On all programs and advertising this notice must appear: "Produced by special arrangement with Heuer Publishing LLC of Cedar Rapids, Iowa."

This dramatic work is fully protected by copyright. No part of this work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without permission of the publisher. Copying (by any means) or performing a copyrighted work without permission constitutes an infringement of copyright.

The right of performance is not transferable and is strictly forbidden in cases where scripts are borrowed or purchased second hand from a third party. All rights including, but not limited to the professional, motion picture, radio, television, videotape, broadcast, recitation, lecturing, tabloid, publication, and reading are reserved.

COPYING OR REPRODUCING ALL OR ANY PART OF THIS BOOK IN ANY MANNER IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN BY LAW.

PUBLISHED BY

HEUER PUBLISHING LLC
P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406
TOLL FREE (800) 950-7529 • FAX (319) 368-8011
HE SAID, SHE SAID
By Tim Mogford

SYNOPSIS: Memory is a funny thing. Sally is thrilled by her brief interaction with Dave, and Dave, to his credit, remembers that there was an interaction. He just doesn’t quite remember what happened. Or if she said anything. Or what her name was. What they’re both clear on is that they’ve made a date - - but what to do? Where to go? Luckily, each has a trusty friend to guide them through the date they will always remember . . . probably.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
(2 MEN, 2 WOMEN)

ROB (m) .........................Teenager. Deliberate, emphatic and solid. He can always be relied upon to make a clear decision, even if it’s the wrong one.

DAVE (m) .....................Teenager. More agitated and excitable than Rob, Dave is not dense, but he often speaks and acts before he thinks.

SALLY (f) ......................Teenager. Voluble and sweet, Sally is high-energy and committed throughout, even when Jess becomes serious and dramatic.

JESS (f) ......................Teenager. Jess has a great sense of the dramatic, especially when no drama is necessary. She is genuinely happy for Sally, and feels a sisterly affection for what her friend is going through.

THIS SCRIPT IS PROVIDED AS A COURTESY FOR INTERNET READING. NO PERFORMANCE RIGHTS CONVEYED.
AUTHOR’S NOTE

This play is set in two different teen bedrooms. Two conversations are going on in these rooms at the same time, though we switch from one to the other (except during the date-planning segment in the middle) to make the connections clear. Set can be as simple as two chairs for each room, or as detailed as you please. Use Lighting to make the presentation especially effective -- snap fades from one side of the stage to the other, with the group not speaking frozen and in blackout.
He Said, She Said by Tim Mogford
Copyright © MMIX by Tim Mogford

ATRISE:
ROB and DAVE are SR. SALLY and JESS are SL. These are two separate conversations going on in two separate places. Area lighting with snap changes can really make this piece.

SALLY: I have to tell you something . . .
JESS: Ooh - - what?
SALLY: You know that guy in my science class?
JESS: No - - which one?
SALLY: Duh - - you know - - the one I’ve been talking about . . .
JESS: Oh - - with . . .
SALLY: Nice eyes, always says hi, funny hair, wears cute T-shirts . . .
JESS: Yeah, I remember now . . .
SALLY: Right - - so guess what?
JESS: What?
SALLY: He asked me out!
JESS: No!
SALLY: Yes!

ROB: Hey.
DAVE: Hi.
ROB: What’s up?
DAVE: Nothing. You?
ROB: Nothing.

Pause.

JESS: Wait - - who did you say?
SALLY: Him - - that guy . . .
JESS: He asked you out?
SALLY: Yeah!
JESS: Like - - on a date?
SALLY: No, Jess, on a surfboard. Of course on a date!
JESS: Wow - - where?
SALLY: I don’t know - - the important thing is that he asked me.
ROB: Did you do that math?
ROB: Oh.
DAVE: Is it hard?
ROB: No.
DAVE: Good. Yeah, I was doing that English project last night.
ROB: What - - you didn’t watch the game?
DAVE: Oh, yeah. I did that too.
ROB: Right. Do we have science today?
DAVE: Yeah - - I think so.
ROB: Does that girl still stare at you in that class?
DAVE: Yeah.
ROB: I think that means they like you.
DAVE: Yeah, I guess.
ROB: When they keep looking at you like that it’s a sign, apparently.
DAVE: Yeah.
ROB: Are you going to ask her out?
DAVE: Oh - - yeah. I did already.
ROB: Oh. Did you tell me already?
DAVE: I forgot - - I was still thinking about that math.

JESS: How did he ask you?
SALLY: It was cool, Jess. He was all - - like, nervous. And he looked at me funny from under that hair, you know? And he was like, “Look - - I was wondering . . . ”
JESS: Aw, that’s cute!
SALLY: Totally cute. He was like “I was wondering, would you . . . ” and then he kind of choked, you know? Like he didn’t know what to do next . . .
JESS: Aw, no! Poor guy!
SALLY: I know, right? But sweet. He was all . . . ”um . . . um . . . ”
JESS: So what did you do?
SALLY: Well, I wanted to help him, so I said, “Did you want to ask me something?” And he was like - -
JESS: He was like, “Well, actually yes, I was . . . ”
SALLY: Right, but no. He didn’t say that - - he just kept saying, “Uh - - yeah . . . ”
ROB: Oh, the math’s easy. You can do it in study hall.
DAVE: Cool.
ROB: What did she say?
DAVE: Who?
ROB: The science girl. Did she say yes?
DAVE: Oh, yeah - - sure. I think so.
ROB: You “think so”?
DAVE: Yeah.
ROB: Did you ask her?
DAVE: Yeah. I was like, “Hey, what’s up? I saw you checking me out.”
ROB: Nice!
DAVE: Yeah - - I was like, “I guess you like me and stuff . . .”
ROB: Right.
DAVE: And she’s all like, “Yeah, of course . . .”

JESS: So did he say it?
SALLY: Well - - no . . . he just kept looking up at me, a little bit panicky - - you know?
JESS: Oh.
SALLY: So I said, “Do you want to ask me out?” And he just - - like - - smiled.
JESS: Aw!
SALLY: Yeah, it was really cute.

ROB: Pretty smooth, Dave.
DAVE: Yeah. So I said it to her straight. I was like “Do you want to date me or what?”
ROB: Excellent. She stood no chance.
DAVE: Yeah. So she was all, “Yes - - yes, I do.” And I said, “OK.”

JESS: And then what did he say?
SALLY: He sort of - - grunted. And blushed. I think he’s shy.
JESS: Aw!
SALLY: Right. But his mouth kind of made the word, “Yes.” So he did kind of ask me out.

JESS: That’s so sweet!

JESS/ROB: (Together.) So where are you going to go?

DAVE and SALLY speak together.

DAVE: I don’t know. I gotta think. I’m not sure. I’m kinda still thinking about that math. SALLY: I don’t know - - the mall? A movie? Maybe pizza. We could just go for a walk.

SALLY: He only lives a block away from me. His mom works at Shop and Save. I see them drive right past my house quite a lot.

ROB: You gonna pick her up at her house?

DAVE: I don’t know where she lives.

ROB: Well, you should find out.

DAVE: Really? How?

SALLY: I know he likes movies because I know where his locker is and him and his friends are always talking about movies, and I like movies so that would probably be best.

ROB: You could ask her friends.

DAVE: Who are they?

ROB: Well, who does she sit next to in science class?

DAVE: That weird kid with all the stuff in his ears - - you know?

ROB: Oh.

DAVE: I don’t think they’re friends, are they?

ROB: I don’t know. Where’s her locker?

DAVE: I don’t know. Why?

ROB: Well, you could hang out there a bit. Find out stuff.

DAVE: That’s a bit creepy. She’ll think I’m - - like, stalking her.
SALLY: And that new Italian pizza place just opened, and I know he likes pizza because he never packs a lunch when it’s pizza. I noticed. So I think that and the movie would be best.
JESS: Cool. Tell him, then.
SALLY: No!
JESS: Why not?
SALLY: Tell him I’ve planned the whole date? You want me to look that desperate? No — he’ll work it out for himself.

ROB: Well, you need some kind of plan.
DAVE: Really? Maybe she can decide all this stuff and then just tell me.
ROB: No, no, no. That’s not how this stuff works.
DAVE: Why?
ROB: Because girls have no imagination, David. They look to us for leadership.
DAVE: Well, you’re so smart. You tell me.
ROB: No!
DAVE: Why not? You seem to know everything.
ROB: I never said I knew anything.
DAVE: Well, what do you do on your dates?
ROB: I don’t know. I never went on one. Except at the school dance, and all you do then is spend the whole evening following her around while she talks to her friends.
DAVE: Well, that sounds boring. Maybe I’ll just pretend I never asked her. Maybe she’ll forget about the whole thing.

JESS: Sally -- listen to me. This is your first serious date.
SALLY: What about Tyler?
JESS: Are you kidding me? Tyler was not serious.
SALLY: I liked Tyler.
JESS: Tyler is nothing compared to this. Focus, honey. Focus. This is the date you will talk about for the rest of your life.
SALLY: Really?
JESS: This will be how you judge every date from now on. This is a big moment for you, Sal.
SALLY: Oh, no. Really?
JESS: This is too big to be left to a boy to decide.

ROB: Dave, girls don’t do that. They don’t forget.
DAVE: Forget what?
ROB: Anything, man. They don’t forget anything.
DAVE: Oh.
ROB: My sister’s still mad at me for stuff I did when I could hardly talk.
DAVE: You mean, like last year?
ROB: Ha ha. You’re hilarious. Shut up.
DAVE: You shut up.
ROB: No, you shut up.
DAVE: You shut up.

SALLY: So what are you saying? What should I do?
JESS: You must help him treat you like the woman you are.
SALLY: Great. How?
JESS: By appealing to his sensitive nature. Drop hints. Let him know that he needs to take this seriously. That he needs to take you seriously.
SALLY: Appeal to his sensitive side. Good idea.

ROB: You shut up.
DAVE: You shut up.
ROB: You’re stupid.
DAVE: You’re fat.
ROB: You’re stupid and fat.
DAVE: Yeah? Well, you’re stupider. *(Jumps on ROB and starts to beat him.)*

JESS: I read this in *Cosmo Girl*. Boys share their feelings with their friends, so maybe talk to a friend of his. Tell him you’d like to be taken somewhere romantic.
SALLY: Ooh - - there is one kid he always hangs out with. Rob - - something.
JESS: Next time you see him, ask him to drop some hints. What did you say - - a movie?
SALLY: A movie, right.
JESS: But not something dumb. Something you can enjoy together.
SALLY: Okay . . .
JESS: So that you can talk about it over - -
SALLY: Pizza.
JESS: Right.

ROB: Dave! Dave! All right. Quit it, now. (DAVE gets up.)
DAVE: Admit it. Say you’re a wuss.
ROB: You’re a wuss.
DAVE: Shut up.
ROB: You shut up.
DAVE: What were we talking about?
ROB: The math homework?
DAVE: No - - after that. That girl.
ROB: What girl?
DAVE: That - - one in science class.
ROB: Oh, yeah. The one that likes you.
DAVE: Yeah. So what do I do?
ROB: You said forget it.
DAVE: Yeah, and then you said they don’t forget.
ROB: Who don’t forget?
ROB: Oh. Well, maybe you could go to the movie theatre.
DAVE: Okay . . . and do what?
ROB: See a movie.
DAVE: Duh. Which one?
ROB: I don’t know. You pick. But nothing crap, or you’ll go to sleep like you always do.
DAVE: What do girls like?
ROB: Who knows? The important thing is - - she’s waiting for you to make a decision. So - - you decide. Don’t be a wuss.
DAVE: You’re the wuss.
ROB: Shut up.
DAVE: You shut up.
JESS: The important thing is - - to get the date you can always remember.
SALLY: Yes, but - -
JESS: But make him think it’s all been his idea.
SALLY: Oh.
JESS: Congratulations, sweetie. This is it. You’ve made it.
SALLY: Do you really think so? He is really cute.

ROB: So - - to sum up. Find out where she lives, pick her up, take her to the movies, don’t be a wuss.
DAVE: Sounds easy enough.

JESS: You’ve got to text me like - - the whole time. Tell me all about it.
SALLY: All right. I will!

ROB: And don’t be too long. Playoffs are all next week.
DAVE: Oh, crap. That’s right!

JESS: First date! I’m so happy for you!

ROB: Don’t forget about that math homework.

SALLY: Thanks, Jess. You’re the best!

DAVE: What math homework?

BLACKOUT.

THE END