

Sleepover

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SLEEPOVER

Scene The inside of HANNAH's house. Hannah and her friends, Jo and Katie, are 13-year-old girls having a sleepover in her bedroom. The lights and Hannah holds a flashlight in the middle of telling a scary story.

HANNAH

And the house was big and old. Just like this one. Nicole had just put the kids down, ignoring the tapping at the window. "It's the wind," she said to herself. Since it was her first time babysitting for the Foster's, she did not know her way around the house very well. She wandered into the basement, where she thought she could escape the tapping at the window that seemed to be growing louder and louder.

Her voice grows louder and she speeds up.

HANNAH

Then the lights went out! She stumbled backwards, falling against the window. Suddenly, she felt a huge BANG on the window, and she turned to see him-- The SNOW MAN!

KATIE

(scared) I wish Ryan was here!

HANNAH

His snowy mouth was covered in red, giving the appearance of a strawberry snowcone. But Nicole knew it was BLOOD!

(The lights flicker on and off. The door opens and the silhouette of a large scary creature is in the doorway. The girls scream.)

KATIE

It's the Snow Man!!!

JO

NOT AT MY SLEEPOVER!!!

Jo grabs a big fluffy pillow and runs over to the creature and begins hitting it hard. The creature falls down. Hannah flips the lights on. The creature stands up. It is GREG, a 13-year-old boy, who is very small but is wearing a huge winter coat and many layers.

JO

Greg? What are you doing here?

GREG

I came to deliver a note. For you.

He hands the note to Katie.

KATIE

It's from Ryan! Oh my God it must be a love note!

Katie opens the note and reads it. She cries as she does. Meanwhile, the other continue talking.

JO

Why are you wearing five coats?

GREG

My mom.

KATIE

He BROKE UP with me! He broke up with ME!

HANNAH

Greg, you need to leave. I'm not allowed to have boys here. My dad will kill me.

JO

You do not want to mess with her dad, Greg.

GREG

Okay, okay. I'm leaving.

(awkwardly)

Oh, and, sorry, Katie.

Katie cries louder. Greg goes toward the door and opens it, but snow blows into the room and the wind slams the door shut. Greg looks around awkwardly not sure what to do. He's scared.

HANNAH

Greg, seriously.

GREG

I....uh....

The sound of the storm.

JO

I don't want him here, but I think your only other choice is to find a dead body on your porch in the morning. He'll die in that storm.

GREG

(timidly)
I don't want to die.

DAD (OFF-STAGE)

Girls!

HANNAH

Hide him! Hurry!

The girls throw pillows and blankets and sleeping bags over Greg, who falls to the floor. Hannah's DAD enters. He is big and tough-looking, dressed like a lumberjack, but speaks with an obvious lisp and flamboyant mannerisms.

DAD

How is the sleepover going ladies?

HANNAH

Fine daddy.

DAD

That's just dandy.
(to Katie)
Girl, why you sad?

KATIE

(Mumbles and can hardly make out what she's saying between sobs)
Boy problems.

DAD

Oh, honey. Let me tell you about boy problems!

The dad sits down.

DAD

This one time, at Boy Scout camp, I roomed with this boy, Jimmy Sunderland. Let me tell you, that boy needed to be taught a lesson. He came into...

HANNAH

Dad! That's enough. Katie is really upset.

DAD

Well let me give you some advice, Katie. Don't worry about boys just yet. Wait until they hit puberty. You all have a good time, now.

He sees the pile of sleeping bags.

DAD

I tell you, they don't make these sleeping bags like they did in my day. Used to make 'em so thin we'd have to crawl into our tent mate's bag and spoon for warmth. But now they're just so fluffy and comfy!

He goes to grab a bag, making a fluffing motion in the air. Jo starts fake-coughing.

DAD

What's wrong?

HANNAH

(nervously)
She's been sick.

JO

I feel SO sick.

DAD

Oh, my! Let me get ya some tea!

He runs out of the room. The girls uncover Greg. He's gasping for air.

GREG

It's really hot down there.

JO

Hannah, what do we do with it?

Hannah looks at Katie for advice.

KATIE

Do what you want! He's not my Ryan!

HANNAH

Let him stay... just do something with him.

JO

(to Greg)
I know exactly what I'm going to do with you!

Jo grabs Greg's hand and they run off stage to the bathroom. Hannah and Katie sit down to talk.

KATIE

Hannah, I just don't get it.

HANNAH

Oh my gosh, what you're going through must be so hard.

Hannah hands Katie tissues repeatedly.

KATIE

(crying in-between sentences)

It is! How could this happen? (sob) We were so perfect for each other! (sob) He lent me his pen in English! (sob) He said I could keep it. (sob) We were going to win prom king and queen. (sob) We were going to make long-distance work in college! (sob) We were gonna get married! (sob) On the beach! (sob) And have to a cabin in Traverse city! (sob) And have a golden retriever (sob) And have three kids! (sob) Ryan Jr., Edward, and Abigail! (sob) POOR EDWARD!

HANNAH

I'm sorry, Katie. There are other guys, you know.

KATIE

No. There is no other Ryan. The past two weeks were the best two weeks of my life!

Jo comes into the room.

JO

Are you ladies ready for this?

HANNAH

Um, obviously.

JO

(giggling)

Ladies, may I present to you, the newest member of our sleepover: Gigi! G

reg comes out wearing makeup, a sunhat, and a dress. Hannah and Jo start laughing hysterically at him. He blushes. Katie is still crying, but calms down.

HANNAH

This is your finest work, yet, maestro.

JO

Thank you. I'm quite proud.

GREG

This is ridiculous.

KATIE

(still crying, and very seriously)

I think the dress looks really nice on you.

GREG

(Surprised, then actually flattered)

Oh. Well, thank you!

KATIE

Greg...

HANNAH

Call him Gigi! My dad might hear you!

KATIE

Gigi. I have a question for you.

GREG

Ok. Lay it on me.

KATIE

Why do boys suck?

GREG

I don't think all boys suck.

JO

How can you say that? Do you see what your little buddy did to my girl here? Didn't even have the guts to say it to her face.

GREG

Listen, ladies. I'm really sorry. I'm not Ryan. And for the record I think what he did was wrong.

HANNAH

Wait. What did he do?

GREG

Ummm...

JO

(Advances on Greg)

Spill the beans Geeg! Nobody messes with Katie under my watch.

GREG

I...I dunno if I should.

JO

Now!

KATIE

It's ok. Just let my broken heart crumble to pieces.

GREG

Fine! It was Jenny Thompson! I saw Ryan and her talking today after school. That's when he asked me to bring you the letter.

JO
That Jenny Thompson! I've always hated her.

KATIE
Back in third grade she kissed a boy I liked.

HANNAH
Back for more. Wow. How do they even know each other?

KATIE
Jenny Thompson's out to get me.

GREG
I think they're lab partners.

KATIE
Jenny Thompson wants to ruin my life.

JO
Oh, that is so typical! Just like a boy to confuse work and play.

KATIE
We have to stop Jenny Thompson.

HANNAH
Greg what else happened?

GREG
They...they...they might have kissed.

The girls gasp in unison. Then they all take turns mocking Jenny Thompson.

KATIE
Oh, I'm Jenny Thompson, I steal people's boyfriends.

JO
No, I'm Jenny Thompson. I wear so much lipstick
Principal Jenkins sent me home twice last week.

HANNAH
I'm Jenny Thompson, and I wear a padded bra!

GREG
I'm Jenny Thompson, and I wear clothes that are two sizes too small for me.

The girls stare at Greg, Katie shakes her head.

HANNAH
No.

KATIE
She would NEVER say that!

JO
Oh I have one! Hey, boys, look at me, I'm Jenny Thompson and I wear clothes that are like FIVE sizes too small!

The girls all laugh. Greg looks confused.

GREG
So is that all you do is talk about boys and gossip? I don't really know how these sleepovers work.

HANNAH
Well, there's some of that.

KATIE
And we tell scary stories.

JO
And we play games.

GREG
Ooooh games! Like Candyland or Uno??

KATIE
No. Like Truth or Dare!

HANNAH
Oh yes! Perf. Gigi, you're first. Truth or dare?

GREG
I don't want to play.

JO
Gigi we let you in our party. Truth or dare?

GREG
Fine. Ummm, uhhh, dare!

JO
Gigi I dare you to do the 'Single Ladies' dance.

GREG
Oh no.

KATIE
In high heels.

Greg gets up. Katie throws him a pair of heels. Hannah turns on the music. Greg tries to dance. He starts off fine, but then falls to the floor. The girls laugh at him.

GREG

(sarcastically)
That was great. Ok. Jo. Truth or dare?

HANNAH

Don't even bother. Jo always picks dare.

JO

Fine. Truth.

GREG

Ok. Truth: Is it true that you're skipping the winter dance to go to the high school dance with a sophomore?

JO

I won't answer that.

KATIE

Jo. It's the rules.

JO

Fine. No. That's not true.

HANNAH

We're waiting...

JO

Fine. I don't want to go to the dance because I'm embarrassed to dance. And at dances, you're supposed to dance.

The dad enters, this time dressed in an apron and looking much more befit of his personality.

DAD

Yoo-hoo! TEA TIME, ladies!!! He sees Greg.

DAD

Who's this little pumpkin over here?

HANNAH

Dad this is Gigi. She's new.

DAD

Well, Gigi it's nice to meet you. Where do you hail from?

GREG

(falsetto)
Ohio, sir.

DAD

Oh, you poor baby. Is that why your parents don't let you shave those legs yet?

GREG

(falsetto)

Oh, no. I just...I just like to stay warm in the winter.

DAD

Well, whatever floats your boat honey. I remember when Hannah here started shaving her legs. We called her little Chewbacca!

HANNAH

Dad!

DAD

Oh hush. JoAnne is the tea helping your throat?

JO

Yes, sir.

DAD

I just love tea parties. I used to have them all the time in school. Gigi, did they tell you about their very first sleepover? I caught Katie over here trying to sneak a boy in the house.

KATIE

It was Alan Kong. He was just bringing me a new pack of Pokemon cards.

The Dad's voice gets deeper and he "mans" up.

DAD

And I had to get my pistol out and chase that little shit down the street.

KATIE

Hannah's dad banned me from the house for two months.

DAD

Damn straight.

HANNAH

Dad, we were in the middle of something. The dad reverts to his flamboyant self.

DAD

And if I find out there's any funny business going on in here, you know there will be consequences.

The dad reverts to his flamboyant self.
Well, then, y'all keep havin' fun!

The dad leaves.

JO

Back to you..Gigi...truth or dare?

GREG

Truth.

KATIE

What do boys talk about behind our backs?

GREG

Honestly? A lot of sports and stuff. I don't really hang out a lot. I'm not into that stuff. They can be kinda mean.

JO

Mean? To you?

GREG

To everyone. To girls especially.

Throughout his speech, Greg moves gradually from shy and quiet to confident and assertive.

GREG

The things they do and say. Like, Ryan should have come over and talked to you, Katie. You're a great person, and you deserve better than that. And you, Jo, you're great. All the guys are just too immature and intimidated to ask you to the dance, but really they all have crushes on you. And Hannah, you're one of the coolest girls in school, and Georgie Collins has had a crush on you since second grade.

He stands up and his voice gets stronger, like a general addressing his troops.

GREG

You three have taught me a valuable lesson this evening. Girls are not scary. Girls are nice, and a lot of fun! You're powerful, and strong, and beautiful, independent women who can do whatever you want and rule the boys forever!

The girls all stand up and cheer for Greg.

RYAN enters. He is he classic middle school nerd, complete with a pocket protector and metal headpiece.

KATIE

Ryan?

RYAN

Katie, I had to come!

Jo steps in front of Katie to block Ryan.

RYAN

Katie, I was wrong. Jenny means nothing to me. And she's really clingy. She won't stop liking all of my Facebook status. And she retweets all of my tweets.

Ryan sees Greg, but at first doesn't recognize him.

RYAN

Greg?

GREG

(reluctantly)

Yes. It's me.

RYAN

What the..?

HANNAH

Leave him alone, he's one of us now.

RYAN

Whatever. I only came to win Katie back.

Katie walks up to Ryan, bypassing Jo. Then she looks at Greg and remembers his speech.

KATIE

Ryan, what we had was special. But a wise friend once told me that I deserve better, and so my answer is no.

She runs back to the girls and the three of them start hugging and celebrating her standing up to Ryan. Ryan turns to leave the room, and motions for Greg to come with him. Greg starts to walk with Ryan, then turns and joins to girls as Ryan walks off in disgust.

END SCENE