

### **#121 Silent Life**

A mother father and son sit together as if in a picture. A girl walks in and takes the boy by the hand and takes him from his family. The parents leave. The boy and the girl hold hands then they kiss then they dance. They disappear and reappear with a daughter. The daughter gets older and meets a boy. The daughter is taken by the boy and she falls as he hits her (The stage goes dark they exit, light come back on.) All of the sudden the daughter and her parents and her grandparents are in the hospital while the daughter lays on the hospital bed. They all seem to be crying while the father holds the daughters hand. Her eyes close and she dies. The parents hug and they all cry.

### **#122 Alone**

Have you ever felt fully and completely alone? No, I don't think you have. I don't think you understand. Alone as in a deep dark never ending abyss that is inescapable. Once I get to the bottom of the never ending abyss I am stuck. No way to go up no farther to go down. I am stuck, all I can do is walk left or right, either way I find nothing that can change anything, nothing that can help me. No one else is there with me, unless they are, it's too dark to tell. Eventually I get too cold and it feels like I will never find an end to this. I will never find a way out of the darkness and the cold. So I stopped, I just stopped where I was. And when I stopped it got colder. So I froze, I froze all the way down to my heart, never to move again. After I had given up and frozen, I adjusted to the dark and I realized, the stairs to the top were one step in front of me. I have always wondered what would have happened if I took that last step. Would I have lived?

### **#123 Heaven is Closer Than You Think**

Man: Where am I?

Man 2: You are where you should be.

Man: NO! I should be with my children and my wife. Now tell me where I am!

Man 2: You will know in due time.

Man: I need to get back, i need to know if they are safe!

Man 2: You need not know of this yet.

Man: Yes I Do!!! If this is the hospital then tell me if they are here!

Man 2: Sir calm down. What is the last thing that you remember?

Man: I had my wife and kids in the car with me on our way home from getting pizza and a semi pulled over into us from the other lane. That is all I remember! Now where are they!

Man 2: Most of them lived.

Man: MOST OF THEM! Who lived, who didn't!

Man 2: They all lived except your daughter.

Man: Oh no no no no no no. My sweet Kasey.

Man 2: It is okay. It's the others that you need to worry about.

Man: What do you mean!?!? Where is my wife!?!?!?

Man 2: She is in the hospital with your daughter.

Man: Then why do I need to worry about them!?!?!? Where am I!?!?!?

Man 2: Look

Kasey: Daddy (Runs towards him)

Man: I thought you said that she was dead.

Man 2: She is.

Man: Is she a ghost?

Man 2: No, sir you are both angels.

### **#124 Daddy Why?**

Jared was a perfect husband and father to his five children. Kallie, Cory, Layla, Rachel, and little little Michael. His oldest child was only 10. They never knew what was coming. His wife had been cleaning one day when Jared came in, a complete mess. He was covered in alcohol stains and had a very large bottle in his hand. His wife asked him what he was doing, he had never had a drink in his life. He told her that he had been fired and gone bankrupt all in one day and he just need her to get off his back. She attempted to take the bottle from him, and he hit her. This was only the beginning of a horrible series of beatings and abuse to his wife, and to his children. One day when he came home from the bar everything was gone. All of his things and his wife and his children. All that was left was a letter. "Dear Daddy, you used to be the best daddy. You took me on piggy back rides. You played ball with me. You drew pictures with me. You ever played dolls with Kallie, Layla, and Rachel. But mommy said that you did some bad things. You hurt people. You hurt me daddy, why did you hurt me? Mommy said that when you stop being bad you can come out of time out. Love, Michael."

### **#125 Unexpected New Boy**

Teen Girl 1: He is from out of town, passing through.

Teen Girl 2: Yes, but I asked who he was.

TG1: nobody really knows his name, he just kind of showed up.

TG2: But if he is just passing though then why is he enrolled in school.

TG1: I don't know, why don't you ask him yourself.

TG2: But he is way too cute

TG1: How do you know, you can only see the back

TG2: I just know

TG1: Then why don't you go confirm that theory?

TG2: Maybe I will

(Walks over to boy)

TG2: Hey, are you knew here

Guy: (Keeping his back turned with a super handsome voice) Yeah

TG2: Oh cool! How long will you be with us.  
Guy: I don't know  
TG2: Oh...weeeell um, where are you coming from  
Guy: Everywhere  
TG2: That's cool, so uh....you gonna look at me ooooo  
Guy: Yeah okay  
(TG2 looks super excited and squeal)  
(Guy turns around with a super ugly and nerdy face)  
TG2: AHHHHHHHHHH (Runs off stage)  
Guy: (Looks really sad) This is why i'm always moving.

### **#126 Vacuum**

I have been unplugged and shut down. The world has never truly appreciated me. They use me and then throw me into a dark harsh and cold place. Children and animals fear me. Bugs and mice think of me as a monster. People taunt me and call me names. I am labeled and branded to be nothing more than a freak. I am nothing like anyone else. At least not where i live. The others here tell me that i suck. They make me clean up their messes and i get no say in the matter. They tear out my insides like it's nothing at all. People find me so irritating and loud and unbarring and I have never felt love in my life. I am kept behind doors so that the people from my own home can take credit for my accomplishments. I will always be a failure. And when you are finished me will you just throw me away like the trash i once conquered for you? Will the world ever appreciate what i do or will they continue to look right over me. Love is nothing, not when you have a broken heart. So they just tear out your heart in the end and make sure that you are compacted into a square to be stacking in a yard full of things just like you. At least i'm not alone anymore.

### **#127 Hot dogs**

2 person play

HD1 Ah thank goodness we didn't picked!  
HD2 Kind of sad to see the other guy's go  
HD1 Still i'm glad. We're free! I mean, just you and me. And the Hot dog Juice. In a bag surrounded by flies.  
HD2 I wouldn't get too excited just yet. They might want more.  
HD1 Yeah, right. We should be good for another two-three weeks.  
HD2 I don't know. I'm still anxious. That grill looks REALLY hot.  
HD1 Don't worry, we were created for this purpose. Wait a second... Do you hear that?  
HD2 They're opening the bag!  
HD1 Ah, on second thought I don't want to be a hot dog! (Screaming in the distance).

HD2 I can't take this anymore! Just got to roll out of this salty bag! \*successfully does so\*  
HD2 I'm free! Oh no, good doggy... Nice doggy... NO! (Screaming)

### **#128 Can i sleep forever?**

Kyle had a nice day at school until he walked out only to see his best friend dating the girl he'd always talk about, both his love interest and friend were gone.

The next day was just like any other, but this time he had no one by his side, no one to vent his thoughts to

For years The only thing he could do was stay silent and his emotions would just continue to built up inside him, and his heart slowly turned black and his mind started to wither away

Every time he'd get close to someone they would either hurt him or just simply move away

Every day he would ask who am I, what am i supposed to do?

What's my purpose . . . do i even have one?

Why keep living if the only hope i give myself is false, all just procrastination, an excuse to keep on living this so called, life.

Kyle couldn't sleep for the past couple days, his mind just kept him awake, forcing him to think about everything he's done wrong, and what he should have done.

And how nothing has been going his way, it seemed as if every time he started to pick himself back up

Life would simply shove him back down into the dark hole he spent so long getting out of,

So kyle snooped around the house and found sleeping pills, and each night he'd take one, and

Under the influence of the pills Kyle had beautiful dreams, of someone so kind and accepting of who he was.

And he forgot about everything, his mistakes, all the physical and emotional abuse, all of his negative thoughts were gone.

He enjoyed his new found friend, it's been a long time since he's smiled, even while in a dream.

The dream to him felt so real that he felt as if the real world was a dream, a terrible, terrible dream he could not escape.

And every day he looked forward to the part of the day were all his responsibilities, and distasteful, sour people disintegrated to the back of his mind.

And there was room for his version of the real world,

How he deserved to be treated.

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The next day of school kyles pills didn't fully wear off and he fell asleep during class

The teacher noticed the little bottle of prescribed medicine and sent kyle to the office and informed his parents in worry of what kyle was doing with them.

That night kyle had a very long lecture from his parents, one that he didn't understand because he was to upset to care.

And on that same night kyle's mind was clouded by anger and sadness and whimpering to himself he said, "**can i sleep forever**", thinking about a the girl in his dreams. The girl he recognized as the only good in his life.

He took more pills than what was recommended in hopes of his dream lasting longer. He was surprised to show up seeing the girl crying.

He ran up to her to see the seal they have created with each other was broken.

And as she hugged him for the last time it grew dark.

And the girl grew a black hood and her hands turned to bone.

And she softly griped kyle's hand, looking into his eyes while tears run down her face and said "i'm so sorry"

### **#129 Recording microphone**

So many things i've heard in my life,

Things most people hide from the simple, fragile minds of the innocent,

Because we think it's too much for them,

So much so that we think there minds will scramble and there hearts turn a dirty black,

We think they'll become heartless, insane, uncontrollable, killers,

But the truth is we are lost when these things aren't explained,

When these things happen most people are lost and they take drastic decisions without a second thought,

These problems NEED to be talked about,

We can start improving on this world that we've been breaking down for so long,

And we can finally live in harmony with each other,

But we're too stubborn and selfish to think about everybody else because we are all, so, worried about our own problems so much that we forget to recognize how everyone else feels, and what they need to feel better, and be okay, and safe from themselves, So this will just continue to be a dream, and nothing more,

### **#130 The most boring play ever**

Bob: "chooses rock"

Jack: "chooses paper"

Bob: "lays down on the ground and stares blankly into nothing"

Jack: "raises arms in victory"

Jack: "gets paper that says food on it then gives it to bob"

Bob: "eats paper with the word food on it"

All: get up and give each other a high five then get offstage

### **#131 Mixed fairy tail**

**Red:** Red riding hood

**Robin:** Robin Hood

**Rap:** Rapunzel

Red: Robin! The wolf is back!! (running through the forest searching for Robin Hood)

Rap: Red wait up!!

(Wolf pounces towards robin)

Robin: \*shoots wolf with bow\* i got him!!!! :D

Red: seriously robin! That's my dog! You did it again!! (takes out her axe) you're going to pay for this! (keeps him in eye sight)

Rap: (rolls eyes) Red calm down!

Red: make me! This is the 4th dog THIS WEEK! (throws axe at robin, who is in a tree)

Robin: Ahhhhh!!!!!! My arm!!!!

Rap: OH MY GOODNESS RED! (runs to Robin)

Red: (catches the axe as it falls to the ground) (jumping trying to get Robin) get DOWN HERE!

RUP: use your FLIPPIN HAIR AND GET HIM!

Robin: is my bow okay? :(

Red: SHUT UP ABOUT YOUR BOW! (Gets hold of his leg and pulls him out of tree)

Rap: (gets bow) Yeah you're good

Red; (puts up axe) it's your turn to die!

Rap: Red calm down! (uses hair as 'whip' grabbing axe and pulls it away)

Red: WHY!? HE'S KILLED ALL MY PUPPIES!

Robin: can I have a glass of water?

Red: that's IT!! (jerks out of rup's grip and tries again)

Rap: Alright alright you two. Robin get her a new dog and red don't kill him

Red;.....fine....but it better be a good dog. A really REALLY good dog! (folds arms)

Robin: how's a pug sound :(

Red: i'll name him wrinkle :3

### **#132 Monolog black and white photos**

You'd be surprised of what can happen, especially all in one month

Everything was fine until the bombs dropped

It's a such a surprising sight seeing an entire city disappear in a blink of an eye.

We were surprisingly lucky enough to find one of the vaults  
Number 182

Were barely managing resources down here, and the overseer has been very suspicious  
Lately

People say he's planning on leaking radiation into some of the residents rooms to see how it  
changes their DNA

Since the rumor popped up, someone i met in the vault, sahra was her name

Shes went missing and no one has said anything about it,  
They seem to scared to ask

So i guess i'll have to ask myself

Hopefully there's nothing to worry about.

### **#133- Silent play**

Kids at a preschool are playing with toy cars (boys) and barbie dolls (girls). The boys are in a separate corner making car sound effects while girls are in the complete opposite corner making girly sound effects with their dolls. One of the boys taps another and nods towards the girls, the other looks at him and smiles evilly. They start charging towards the girls making full speed car sounds and manage to run over one of the barbie dolls. One girl screams and starts crying. The other girl smacks the boy on the side of the head and the boys laugh. Then they run over another one of the dolls and the girls gain up on them, punching and kicking, one of the girls goes up to a teacher that is busy doing something else and tells on the two boys. The

teacher puts them in time out while everyone goes to recess, the girls laugh but the boys are still satisfied because it was so worth it. (they give one another a high five)

### **#134- Modern day Cinderella**

Cinderella- (on the phone) Fine! Go ahead, be like that! (hangs up dramatically)

Mice #1- Who was that?

Cinderella- That was the prince. He said he doesn't have WiFi at the castle. One day married and we already have problems. I cannot believe it.

Mice#2- Gasp what do you mean there's no WiFi at the castle?? I am not about to move to the castle if the prince isn't going to get WiFi.

Cinderella- i know right?! How is this happening? He's a prince how in the world does he not have WiFi!! But you know what he said to me

Mice #1- what??

Cinderella- That we have to learn to pay attention to each other and work on our social skills because this world is coming to an end considering how much we use technology nowadays. What the heck man!? What kind of man did i marry? I was a servant and i always had to be cleaning and we still had WiFi its not like i can live without my phone!

Mice #2- Girl what are you still doing with that man? I would've dumped right after he said there's no WiFi.

Cinderella- you guys are just mice what do you know about marriage.

Mice #1- that with no WiFi there is absolutely no happiness.

Cinderella- true. Were over i'm signing the divorce papers (stomps out furiously)

### **#135- First line play**

Strawberry jelly- When will i see you again?

Peanut butter- I know it's been so long hasn't it? I don't know how i'll ever forget you you're the sweetest jelly i've ever met in my life and that's saying something because Johnny looooooves pb&j sandwiches and he has endless choices of jelly flavors.. But despite all of



them, you are my personal favorite. I don't care what anyone says or thinks. We are meant for each other!

SJ- That is the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.. I just thought i was so basic i'm strawberry and people are getting sick of plain old strawberry jelly on their sandwiches.

PB- Noooooo you can not think of yourself that way! You are the best flavor i can see it in johnny's face everytime he takes a bite out of us on his sandwiches.. You are my one true love strawberry. Never will i ever meet someone as sweet as you.

(dog comes into the kitchen while PB and SJ are sitting on the countertop, he starts barking because he wants some of the jelly and he pushes jelly off the counter)

PB- NOOOOOO MY LOVE (while dramatically crying) (SJ splatters on the kitchen floor)

PB- oh well. I've still got peach, raspberry, blackberry..... (turns around slightly and spots blueberry) Well heIIIIIIloooo gorgeous

(blueberry flipping her hair)

PB- well aren't you just the sweetest jelly i've ever met

### **#136- colored picture play**

Winnie the pooh- la la la la la I'm in an enchanted forest! Oh crap! I forgot my honey, now i have to get back across the bridge to go home and get my honey! (starts going across the bridge and he hears a loud thump and yell)

Bridge troll- NOOOOOO YOU MAY NOT GO ACROSS MY BRIDGE!

Winnie- You don't expect me to cross through the water do you!? Everyone knows i'm terrified of water!

Troll- Does it look like I care that you're scared of water!? All i've ever wanted from you pooh is some of your honey and do you ever share!? No! You don't! You're such a two face...

Winnie- What do you mean?

Troll- well what i mean is that when you're on that kid show that you act for you're like the nicest little bear but as soon as the cameras are off you're selfish, arrogant, and you hurt

everyone around you. It's not fair that half the forest thinks you're such a little angel and you don't even want to share your honey.... Don't you teach the kids to share?

Winnie- i see what you're saying. But i work hard for this honey and i can't just let everyone who wants some have some. You're so rude to everyone troll you never let anyone go passed your bridge!

(Eeyore the donkey approaches silently and kicks both winnie and the troll off the bridge)

Eeyore- man i was getting sick of those two fighting about the same things over and over!

Forest animals- yaaaaaaaaayyyyy

One forest animal- they were so mean to me (while crying tears of joy)

### **#137- Dramatic Narration:**

Once upon a time in a far away land there was a little boy who played the trumpet, he loved to play for all of nature so he always went for a nature walk to play for the little squirrels and the little bunny rabbits, and all the birds. One day his mother asked him to go fetch some water from the water well and he gladly stood up from his couch to go fetch some water. He grabbed his little trumpet and started marching up the hill. On his journey to the water well he stumbled across a ladybug that was drowning in a water droplet on a leaf, "oh no!" said the little boy as he reached over to grab the ladybug. "You saved me!" exclaimed the ladybug. And then the little boy went along on his journey. And then he came acrossed a mouse that was hiding from an owl that was chillin on a tree. "Oh no!" said the boy dramatically "That mouse is in trouble" so he helped the little mouse, he picked him up and took him about 50 feet from the owl. "You saved me!" exclaimed the mouse. Then the boy went along thinking about how happy his mother will be when he brought her the water she had asked for! So when he got to the well he put the bucket down the well and he fetched the water. He was so happy he was strong enough to lift up the bucket but when he did he started marching down the hill and stumbled on a ginormous rock and fell and cracked his head. And that's the last time anyone heard of little Jimmy.

### **#138- Dramatic Monologue:**

OH! My grades are soooooooo bad! My mother is going to KILL me when she finds out my grades are this bad! There goes my allowance for this month... (thinks for a while then has an amazing idea) OH MY GOSH! I just thought of the perfect plan, it's fool proof! I'll just hack into the school system and print myself a brand new report card! I'll go stealth mode at midnight, no one will ever know it was me, my mom will be so proud of my straight A's they will raise my

allowance and take me out for dinner at olive garden!..... Mmmmmmmm (sighs) There is absolutely no way that my parents will ever suspect right? Im such a smart girl! I'll even get my friends to help me out! (runs off stage)

### **#139 Maleficent and the evil queen as teens.**

Scene:

Molly- evil queen

Lily- maleficent

M: hey e.q wanna have a sleep over?

E.Q: for sure mal!

Later that night

M: oh my gosh did you see stefan today? He's so hot!

EQ: oh yeah girl for sure! Do you hear about that super pretty lady down the street is having a baby girl? She's for sure not as pretty as me.

M: ya i did, what did they say her name was?

EQ: i think her name was snow.

M: what kind of name is that for a baby?

EQ;really? Your name is maleficent at least snow is more normal.

M: are you kidding me? Your name is literally EVIL QUEEN that's not even a name!

EQ: wanna fight?

M: you really want to fight me?! I am the most evil girl you have ever met! Fear my wrath!

EQ: PILLOW FIGHT!!!

M: IT'S ON JUST LIKE YOUR BEAUTY IS GONE!

EQ: YOU DID NOT JUST GO THERE!

M; OH YES I DID!

\*About to hit each other scene freezes\*

EQ: Wait! But first let's take a selfie!

### **#140 Sam And Dean's day**

Scene

Man 1: hey they are both here, get ready.

Man 2: right you got the bullets?

1: ya here they are. Be quiet.

2: he's changing over her should we go in?

1: no don't move.

2: she might die!

1: she won't, she has us.

2: you know what? Screw this i'm shooting.

1: don't you dare!  
2: \*shoots gun and kills man\* there. Was that too hard?  
1: \*long glare\* ugh what ever let's just get her and leave.  
2: okay. Who knew werewolves were that ugly?  
1: haha i know? Man am i glad that i'm not one.  
2: \*grabs woman & walks off\*

### **#141 Cass's Annoyance**

C: They're at it again. Listen to them fight! Why do those two have to fight all the time!  
U: They are brothers, what do you expect? They can't be perfect like us.  
C: I know that Uriel i wasn't saying i want them to be. But why do they always have to be at each other's throats?  
U: Its only natural, they are human. And they have seen each other for years cramped in that disgusting impala.  
C: But can't they just stop for a little while? Its hurting my head. And our heads can't hurt!  
U: I know, but you are dean's guardian angel. So you have to deal with it.  
C: Oh great they are meeting with more ghouls soon, i need to tell dean that one is a ghoul and one is a very powerful demon. Before it kills them.  
U: Okay you do that i'll go and seek revelation  
C: Okay i'll see you in a few days. Oh great they are starting up again...

### **#142 Humpty's Scary Friend**

Scene:  
Friend: Hey humpty dumpty i think you should get down!  
Humpty: No thanks man! It is awesome up here! I can feel the wind through my hair! \*wink\*  
F: Humpty it's a bad idea!  
H: If you think it's so bad then leave.  
F: Okay im sorry friend.  
H: Wait! I was kidding! AHHHH!!!  
F: HUMPTY! Oh no! You broke! I'll be right back!  
H: Wait...  
F: Humpty i got the king's horses and men! Theyre here to help you!  
KM: we can't help him i'm sorry..  
F: Oh no humpty.. Dont worry! I'll keep you FOREVER, you won't be running off will you?  
\*mysterious face\*

### **#143 The Worst Customer Ever**

(Restaurant)

Waiter: Hello sir welcome to the best restaurant on the street!

Customer: Yeah yeah, can i just have my menu?

W; Right away sir.

C; Okay hurry i need to leave soon

W; Here you go sir, you do know that it takes a while for the food to cook here right?

C; Yes but you will make it faster for me.

W; We can't do that i'm sorry sir.

\*guy starts to have a childish fit\*

W; Sir? SIR! This is not permitted here.

\*continues\*

\*backs off and gets the owner\*

(owner) what did you do to this poor man?

W; Im, im sorry sir?

(owner) Sir? How about i take you to the secret balcony because of the way this waiter \*glares\* treated you.

C; \*stops throwing a fit\* why thank you good sir. Starts walking up the stairs. \*makes a mysterious/ devilish face towards waiter\*

#### **#144 The Past Was Worth It**

##### **(Slow)**

They sat there looking at what it used to be like. The AT-AT walker is just sitting there peaceful, unlike the many years before. It used to be moving around and crushing people and shooting at the things in the air. But now it sits there gathering moss and rust. A home to many animals. They remember the horrible war they went through together, all the blood, and the things they saw. He was frozen for quite some time, and she was held captive all the same. Until her brother saved the both of them. The two look at each other and show that they are grateful for what they have endured together. Then they laid down next to each other so their old bodies touch and they went to sleep, to never wake up.

#### **#145 Your choice- object monologue: Camera**

I was made to keep memories, to seal the words with a picture. My creation, was brilliant, a masterpiece. And now, my existence is less than what it was, yet more than what it was at the same time. Kids, teenagers, adults, elderly. They all use me to save memories. Click. Click. Click. Unless you're Toby, who uses me to take pictures of a hamster. I have been handed down for generations! Generations of happiness and beautiful images, and then there's Toby. A black and brown hamster named Mr. Chip is his inspiration to use me. Click. Click. Click. Oh, and he's 13. His twin sister.. Oh much better. I love when she sneaks some pictures of her new blue shoes, or two of her intricate maroon nails, or her cute dog! Hamsters are fine, but I really don't think you need 743 pictures of Mr. Chip. Click. Click. Click. Ugh. He's at it again.

#### **#146 Dramatic Narration:**

He stalks her; through his black sedan window. He watches as she walks home alone, her silver scarf waving in the chilly wind and her backpack bouncing with every step she takes. Something white and red falls from her hand as she goes up the stairs of her porch. It starts to snow, and as she fumbles with her key, opening her door and going in. He watches. He gets out of the car, with a bag. He needs to blend in, needs to be like everyone else. He picks up the clenched, bloodied napkin from the dirt, and looks in through the swaying ghostly white curtains, and watches as she dances around, a smile on her face. The red napkin is still wet. Dripping, even. Her heart beat is a wild drum. He opens the door, clenching the ever so slowly drying napkin, and hides in the shadows of the house. She doesn't notice. He pulls a knife out of his bag. He waits. She has headphones in. She dances to the pounding music, though he is unable to hear what she hears. He watches as she opens the refrigerator door; he moves, knife at his side. She closes the door and looks straight at him. He freezes. Her eyes go blank, and she pulls out a stick. She's blind. He goes for her. The sound of cutting flesh is chilling. There's screaming. Lots. It's not her's. It's his. She whispers, "I heard you." The bloodied napkin falls from his hand. His skin starts to turn pale. She calls 911. "Hello?! A man tried to kill me, I had to defend myself. He's on the floor and losing blood. You're on your way? Thank Goodness!" He only laughs. He's insane. The life fades from his eyes. He doesn't watch.

#### **#147 Object Monologue: Pacifier**

I am literally the lifesaver, sleep-saver, and what keeps Melanie's parents sane. This child's parents don't know what to do without me. Trust me, I've seen them. They misplaced me last week and uh, Melanie never stopped crying. I'm serious. Except, once, and even then, she only stopped to see the puppy they bought earlier in the day, though it lasted only seconds. I love how the adults think they can replace me.. Right. Like that polka dotted pink and blue flower is gonna step me up? Nuh uh, I don't think so. Her plastic is obviously fake...What? Sorry, I have to say, I'm attached, and so is baby Melanie. She threw a tantrum last night when she realized I wasn't the one in her mouth. The distress on the adults' tired faces were priceless. Maybe that'll teach them to never lose sight of me again. Oh! Melanie's crying, gotta go!

#### **#148 1st No dialogue scene: girl and her dog**

A little girl goes to the pet store with money she saved up for months. A golden retriever, she wants one of those. She walks up and down the rows of glass boxes and cages, yet to see her dream puppy. Searching still, she finally sees the most beautiful dog she's ever laid eyes on! What did it say? Australian Shepherd. That's what she needs, a shepherd dog. What's the price? A golden retriever pup would have only been \$25.00, and this Shepherd dog is \$35.00! She will have to come back tomorrow with more money. She reaches her hand down to the pup with one brown eye and one blue eye, and the dog nuzzles her nose into the girl's hand. She smiles and turns around, telling the clerk at the counter to please hold the dog as

long as he could. He only nods. The next day the little girl comes back, and she now has \$35.00. She stops by and touches the puppy's paw, waking her up and the pup wags her tail. The girl gives all of her money to the clerk at the counter, who barely acknowledges her, but takes the money and smiles slightly down at the girl. He gives her a key and points her to the glass cage. She skips her way to the glass cage, only to find it empty. No puppy. Her money is gone. She spins around, but the man is gone too. She is alone in the pet store. Suddenly she hears barking and yelling. She runs outside, to find nothing, she hears it again. Spinning around on her heels, she spots the truck with the dog in a metal barred cage, staring at her with a terrified expression. Chasing after the truck, she stealthily jumps into the bed, and lets her dog out. The little girl picks up her puppy and jumps off the truck bed, landing surprisingly on her feet, yet just a little wobbly. The clerk in his truck just keeps driving. She raises the panting puppy above her head, grinning from ear to ear. The girl names the dog Emma. She takes Emma home with her, who snuggles into her arms in response. The girl would surely do anything for her dog.

#### **#149 First Line Play- He didn't mean it.**

He didn't care. He said he didn't mean it. It feels like my chest has been slashed open and my heart thrown out. It's empty in there. He didn't mean it. The "I love you's" and the goodnight kisses. They meant nothing to him and everything to me. Why did he have to be so real? So amazing? So breathtakingly handsome? Why was I so stupid? Him loving me, a girl, like me. Ha! I was so blind. He was perfect. And I was a disaster. I should have been better. I should have seen the heartache that was on its way to haunt me. He said he didn't mean it. None of it. Those memories of us, gone! Like trash thrown out! What was I to him? A joke? He didn't mean it...

#### **#150 Object Monologue: shoes**

I'm smelly, dirty, uncomfortable... or comfy, I guess. I'm also the most worn out. My person puts me in the worst predicaments. Everyday. Whenever he wears me. Sarcasm should be on the price tag. The worst thing about my whole situation is that after my person mows the lawn. And, I'm not sure if he does this on purpose, or not, but he steps in dog crap. I still have juicy fruit gum stuck in my heel! Some days, I'm either too small, or too big. My twin gets all the luck. She's never had to complain. My sole, is permanently scarred... forever. Sometimes, my person unintentionally ties my laces too tight, and I cut off my breathing space, and his circulation.. Which ends as he throws me into his filthy closet. Oh man.. Being a shoe really kicks butt.

#### **#151 Nursery rhyme monologue:**

Mary: Hurry up lamb I'm gonna be way too late.

Lamb: \*Keeps smelling flowers.\*

Mary : Lamb we really need to go. \*tugs on leash\*

Lamb: \*keeps smelling flowers.\*

Mary: LAMB! Please I cannot be late to class again.

Lamb: \*looks at mary\* YOU KNOW WHAT MARY MAYBE IF YOU'D JUST LET ME SMELL A FLOWER I COULD HURRY UP. INSTEAD YOU KEEP YELLING AT ME TO LEAVE YOU CAN NOT RUSH ME. EVERY MORNING I GET YOU A NEW SMELLING FLOWER. AND YOU DON'T EVEN APPRECIATE IT. NOW SIT AND WAIT WHILE I PICK THE BEST SMELLING FLOWER FOR YOUR NAGGY SELF.

**#152** You showed up in my dream last night.

And the other night,

And the nights before that.

It's okay,

It's okay because I still get to see you.

It's fine,

Because at least in those dreams I still get to call you mine.

But I'm struggling.

Because I wake up and as soon as I realize

You aren't actually here I feel vacant.

I wonder if sometimes you miss me the way I miss you.

If you wake up sick in the middle of the night because

You don't know where I am and if i'm safe.

If you cry at random moments because something of

The slightest bring me back to your mind.

If you lay awake at 4 am and stare at your ceiling hoping

maybe you wish I was there too.

And I know it sounds awful,

But sometimes I wish you did.

I wish you had me running through your mind

Taunting each and everything you do.

Because then maybe you'd realize why

I want you the way I do.

I saw a body of water,

All of it was blue.

The first thing that came to my mind was you.



Because I still remember the day you showed  
Me your city over google maps.  
And I died over how orange the water was.  
And I promised you i'd show you the bluest water I could find.

**#153** Monologue: I got sent out over seas after 4 solid years with my girl. May bell Jones. We were one month away from getting married. Marrying the girl of my dreams, then starting our family. 2 years pass and I'm finally on my way home permanently. I've had a couple visits. But now I can stay home. With my beautiful wife. And 1 year old daughter June.

June looks just like her mother. I find it fascinating that someone so perfect can create someone equally as perfect as herself.

Im walking down the road where everyone else is meeting their wives and families. I can hear and see all of the excitement. Im walking through crowds searching for the love of my life and my little companion.

When I hear a beautiful voice call my name from the crowds of people. I turn around and see the beautiful face i've been looking for. And that was when the rest of my life begins.

**#154 Nursery Rhyme Narration:**

Mary had a little lamb,  
He liked to smell the flowers.  
One by one he'd smell each one.  
Making them late by an hour.  
Mary's teacher threw a fit.  
And wouldn't let mary in the school tower.  
She was late to class. And missed out on math.  
All because the lamb liked flowers.

**#155**

A week passed,  
I sat on the hallway floor.  
Crying. Anxiety had overruled that day.  
And I heard a slight  
"Are you okay?"  
On my right and when I looked up it was you.  
I felt a rush of embarrassment come over my whole body.

I responded with a "Hopefully it will be."  
You looked at me with the sweetest eyes.  
Brown with the slightest bit of gold in them.  
I found my new favorite color that day.  
And you laughed and said  
"Oh same."  
We both laughed.  
And then you stared at me and said.  
"Dont worry it'll be okay."  
Then the bell rang and you had to walked away but you took a short  
Double take and I know that because I did too.

That night I got the nerve to text you.  
Hey's carried on to more.  
And we talked and talked.

#### **#156**

##### **Silent play #1:**

Two strangers make eye contact from across the train station. Slowly getting pushed closer together from the big crowd moving. Trying to avoid the awkward contact theyd have to make. They end up next to each other. Slowly losing their own personal bubble. Suddenly the girl Trips into the guys arms and the scene ends.

#### **#157 Nursery Rhyme Narration: mouse and clock**

I saw a mouse run up the clock so i told  
Hickory,Dickory and Dock they said they saw the mouse run up the clock  
I asked what time and they said  
Around the time The clock struck three  
Then we all heard the mouse go weee  
So Hickory, Dickory, and Dock Watched the clock strike one  
Than down the mouse run  
Along with Hickory, Dickory,and Dock

#### **#158 Nursery Rhyme Monologue**

I was just looking for food when i heard him come in and i panicked so i ran up the clock  
The clock struck three and i kinda just screamed wee because i didn't want them to hurt me.like  
how do u think i feel trying so hard to find any bit of food for my family. i think it's about time i  
go look in someone else's house just this kid is so messy so when they eat it is super easy to get  
in and out with enough food for my family. My wife gets mad when there isn't enough but with

this family i haven't heard her complain about food for a month that's music to my ears. But now i can't leave till 1 in the morning when this kid passes out because he will kill me if i try anything ugh i'm really gonna be in trouble with her tonight.

### **#159 Nursery scene**

Clock: hurry he is coming!!

Mouse: no i have nowhere to one and it's already 3!!

Clock: hurry you have no time! run up here and hide in my clock tower!

Mouse: what if he sees me!

Clock: he won't see anything i swear. Hurry!! He is coming you have no other choice!!

Mouse: you're all the way on the other side of the living room!

Clock: well at least try because if he sees you standing there you're going to die!!

Mouse: alright alright i'm coming!

Clock: ummm... well.. He is here..

Mouse ahhh! What do i do!

Clock: SPRINT!!!!

Mouse: okay i'm coming

Clock: make it seem like you having fun!

Mouse: weeee

Clock: he saw you keep going!!!

Mouse: Is he gone??

Clock: he's asleep run down

### **#160 Object Monologue**

Can u believe it it's finally picture day! the one day out of the year when she decides to use me! she gets out of bed and is ready to warm me up so i can do her hair!! she can smile so big while i do my thing! a little curl here a tight one there .let me just be clear sometimes she uses me unexpectedly and wakes me up so maybe sometimes i'm not on my A game but i still make her look popin no matter what. Girl walking down the hall making all the heads turn. None of that would have happened without me. She is so lucky she has me but god knows why she used the straightener more than she uses me..

### **#161 School play**

Jake: alright so jessica was chilling and i just did it

Conner: did what?

Jake: i asked her to homecoming...

Conner: Are you serious!!!! How could you do that bro!!

Jake: i'm sorry i couldn't help it she is so hot

Conner: why do you think i was going to ask her!

Jake: well i'm sorry dude

Conner: yeah right..

Conner: well what did she say?

Jake: she said yes...

Conner: jake really dude ight well i'll just ask amber than.

Jake: no!!! You know i like amber!!

Conner: well maybe you should have asked her

Jake okay are you just doing this to get back at me??

Conner no have u see that girl!!

Jake yes she is the captain of the cheer team who hasn't

Conner i might have a better time with her anyways.

Jake why would you do this?

Conner: because i want to go to homecoming and you asked the girl i was going to so have a good time with jessica...

### **#162 Store play**

Justin: i'm sorry please forgive me

Katy: no justin just get the food for dinner we can talk at home.

Justin: alright what do u want me to get?

Katy: just get stuff for spaghetti

Justin: Where is that

Katy: omg justin go down aisle 3,6,7,8, and you will find the things in there i'm going to the back and getting makeup and shampoo

Justin okay i'm sorry.. I love you

Katy: yeah see you later

Maggie: dang that hurt

Justin: its okay she has every reason to be mad

Maggie: what reason does any girl have to be that mad the only thing i can think of is if u.....\*turns to justin\* you didn't.....

Justin: i did...

Maggie: why would you do that?

Justin: idk i love katy

Maggie:obviously not that much..

### **#163 CHILLIN TREES**

Aspen tree: Ahh, This breeze feels so nice between my leaves.

Willow tree: yea, idk, i'm a little cold.

Aspen Tree: Why do you have to be such a downer? Just because your a Willow tree does not mean you have to be weeping all the time.

Willow tree: you don't have life hard man, you got it good, i'm stuck with my branches in some water over here, and stuck with stupid children swinging on me all day and going in and out of me.

Aspen Tree: Well i'm stuck in this dog park while dogs pee all over me, throw grass upon my bark. I'm always being hit with frisbees and tennis balls. If i could pick up my roots and leave i'd be OUTTA HERE!

Willow tree: well ya know what, at least you aren't FAT LIKE ME!!! I take up half this freakin park. I hate my life.

Aspen Tree: Well when you think about it, fall is coming around the corner and i'm gonna lose all my leaves. There gonna turn this ugly brown color and i'm gonna be stripped down NAKED! You on the other hand are the same all year round.

Willow tree: Well, i guess that is true. But.. but um.. Yea. i guess i do have life good, and a little hard, but what's life without a little challenge.

-SCENE-

#### **#164 Restaurant:**

Aspen: **(Sitting at table with Willow)** What are you in the mood for?

Willow: Hmm, honestly i'm feeling some pasta.

Aspen: Oh my god yes, that sounds so dank. I want some like... ALFREDO!

Willow: Ahh, heaven to my ears. That sounds good, But do i want chicken or shrimp in it?

Aspen: I'm feeling the chicken. Do you have enough money to get a drink to because I'm getting one.

Willow: Can't we just go to Mcdonalds later and get a sprite instead. It would be so much cheaper.

Aspen: Yeah, but I still want a drink now.

**(waiter approaches table) (Asks what we would like to drink and if we're ready to order)**

Willow: Yes i'll just have a water and she will have a sprite. Also can i get just the regular chicken alfredo with shrimp?

Waiter: Yes, what else can I get for you?

Aspen: Um, can i get the regular chicken alfredo?

Waiter: You may. I'll go put that in and get it out to you as soon as possible/

Aspen&Willow: Thank you!

Willow: Hey, he's kinda hot huh.

Aspen: Omg yes, I'm glad you were thinking that to! Dare you to get his number.

Willow: I so would but he's too old for me.

#### **#165 Store:**

Aspen: Willow i have to go to walmart and get shampoo and conditioner will you come so i don't have to go alone?

Willow: Oh my god that's annoying. My phones gonna die and i really dont wanna get up. My head hurts.

Aspen: Dear god your head always hurts. Please i won't take forever, plus you can help me pick out a really good shampoo and conditioner.

Willow: Okay fine, only if we can go to fiiz after because i'm pretty sure my head hurts because i haven't had caffine today.

Aspen: Okay deal. **(Aspen and Willow heads out to car, and drives to walmart.)**

Willow: **(walking into walmart)** Mo do you smell that subway, maybe i want that instead.

Aspen: Okay, well we can figure it out after. **(Walks down soap aisle)** Mm, this purple soothing one smells really good. **( Willow smells)**

Willow: Oh yeah it does but what about this coconut milk one? I feel like it would made your hair really healthy and soft. Probably make it healthier to since you don't use heat on your hair.

Aspen: But this purple one smells better.

Willow: YEAH BUT THIS ONE IS BETTER.

Aspen: Okay then, we will get that one. Grab them please.

Willow: I literally hate when you make me do this, its your stuff you hold it **(throws it my way)**

### **#166 Villain scene:**

Joker: Question! Would you die for me pretty pretty pretty..

Harley: Of course I would, my love for you is real.

Joker: That's too easy, let me ask you this. Would you live for me..

Harley: Are you gonna hurt me.. Do you not want me to live..

Joker: I'm gonna hurt you really really bad.. Can you handle this for me?

Harley: I can take this. I will do it for you, i love you.

Joker: God, you're so good. **(pushes harley into vat of acid)**

**(joker jumps in after her)**

Joker: Ahhh, that's my girl, so pretty pretty..

Harley: I did it for you puddin'

Joker: Here come, let me show you all my toys.

Harley: Ahh, **(picks up gun)** Don't this feel nice.

Joker: One day suga, i will make you the ruler of this world.

Harley: Ohhhh, puddin your so sweet. That's the nicest thing a man has done for me.

Joker: You know i'd do anything for you. By the way, i've got some grape soda on ice and a bear skin rug waiting. Now come on, let's get outta here. **(Jumps from helicopter)**

### **#167 Love**

I was sitting in the middle of time square waiting for the love of my life to return from overseas. I was so excited, he had been gone for over a year and i never thought i would actually see him again. He wrote me letter whenever he could, it took awhile for them to reach

me but i still looked forward to them more than anything. One day when i was waiting for the letter it never came so i thought that he was killed in action. I lost hope but a month down the line the mailman came and said he had something for me. Little did i know it was a letter stating that he was on his way home. I was so overjoyed. I found the most perfect dress and went to time square where all the other women were waiting for their men to return. I was standing there when i got a tap on the shoulder. I turned around and there he was, he scooped me into his arms and gave me the best kiss i've ever had.

### **#168 This girl**

I had met this beautiful young lady in my home town. She was not very adventurous and never went outside her gates. I thought she was so beautiful and i wanted to show her all the beautiful things that are out in the world. I knew of a spot in a swamp that my dad had taken me to several times. You had to go at the right time of night for it to be perfect. She was very scared but i told her to trust me and i wouldn't let anything happen to her. It was late at night and i grabbed her from the house. We started to walk through the forest and to the swamp. When we had gotten there there was a boat that my dad had left there. We got in and floated to the middle. It was very dark and cold and quiet. I told her to touch the water and she did. She placed her hand in the water and everything lit up. Fire flies flying all over the place and there was so much color. She had never seen anything like it just like i had never seen anything like her.

### **#169 Wow Cinderella, Wow.**

“Alright alright, I will admit that I haven't treated Cinderella with much, love. But seriously, She is not normal! No teenage girl talks to birds or rats, or makes clothes for either of them. No girl loves to make friends with ALL animals nor treats them the same way as humans. And because she is not normal, I must keep a close eye on her, which is why I made her the maid of this house. Because maids never leave the House unless it's Sunday, and since this is her house, she must stay. We do take her out, but only to grocery shop. She can't come into the high class dress store, not with how she wears her hair! I will keep her near, but also far, so she doesn't ever find out that her father left her everything, and me, nothing”

### **#170 Sadly, you.**

I walked into the first class of second trimester, it was the second day but for me, it was the first. Somehow I had totally forgotten that second trimester had started yesterday. But the good thing is, I'm here now. As I walk in, I don't notice anything, special. I sat down, and it all seemed the same. Well, weeks went by, and I will admit, I've never had such a great class. I really enjoyed that class. Towards the ending of the trimester, I started talking to a boy in that class, we had developed a friendship. We talked a lot, we started hanging out a lot, too. He became something more than a friend, someone special to me. I didn't think it would last

because wanting a happily ever after with someone is just selfish and stubborn. But this boy, oh this BOY! He, he became that person who i never thought would be able to change my mind'

### **#171 Goodbye**

K: Why does it matter if you're depressed? There's other ways to express how you feel besides cutting. You're stupid honestly. You only cut to draw attention to yourself, because hurting yourself isn't relieving.

J: You don't understand, and you never will

K: I very much do understand that you just want people to feel bad for you

J: No, that's not why. I do it because i feel good afterwards. It makes me feel like everything is going to be okay

K: No, nothing is ever going to be okay. Deal with it, it's just life

(Lights go out and J walks out)

K: I should've been there for her.. I should've helped her, I shouldn't have called her all those names, (Looks up to the sky) I hope you can forgive me and I hope you're doing good

### **#172 My true love**

I had just gotten off of work. I was walking home but before that I had to stop and get some food for my kids who must be hungry and anxious to see me with bags full of food. I pulled out the \$13 i had left in my wallet when all of a sudden i feel a pull, someone pulled me into them, but when i look up, it wasn't just anyone, my husband, who had finally returned from the war, hugged me as tight as he could, then he kissed me. After not seeing him for 7 months, you know I had tears in my eyes, tears rolling down my pink blushed cheeks. I felt as if the world was right in my hands, but I had something better, I had my whole world, my moon and sun right there holding me. During the kiss, I knew he wasn't going to stay long. Because in a world like this, nothing lasts forever

### **#173 Hard work pays off**

I had been dancing for 13 years. Today Mr. Burk was finally going to tell us who was going to represent us at the dance competition next Saturday. The person who got the part was going to perform a solo, which might not seem like a big deal for you guys, but to all the girls in the studio, including me, it was a once in a lifetime opportunity. I had been practicing my solo ever since he had told us about it, which could have been around 4 weeks ago. Everyday after school I would run home and practice. I practiced and practiced until my blisters on the back of my foot popped, and were bleeding. Yesterday we performed them in front of Mr. Burk. Today was the day, the day I finally get to tell people how i feel with the movements of my body. Nothing right now is more important to me. I worked so hard, harder than anyone else. After 28 days of listening to the same old song, and trying to remember what the steps were, I am standing here, waiting for my name to be called



### **#174 Your lies**

“You shouldn’t have done that. You shouldn’t have told me you loved me and that you wanted to make things work out, and then just leave me and completely give up like a seven year old playing the piano for the first time. You promised me we would last forever and that the phrase “I don’t need you” was never going to come out of your mouth. Your lips wouldn’t touch another girl’s lips nor would your arms wrap around another waist. You promised me you wouldn’t give up, you promised to love me and support me. Now I’m standing here, watching you smile and laugh with her, the same way you did with me. I try to talk to you, I try to show you that I still care, but somehow it just doesn’t click that you’re so much happier without me.”

### **#175 All Around the Mulberry Bush**

All around the mulberry bush, I liked to tease the weasel. I laughed i giggle i thought twas fun till Pop! Goes the weasel!!! Oh my goodness, there he goes my friend I didn't mean it. But now he's gone and it was my fault oh Pop! Goes the weasel.

A penny for a spool of thread so i can stitch him up, a penny for a needle. I tried to fix my poor little friend, but all i had is a penny to spend. Pop! Goes my weasel! Oh my heck why do you keep dying my little friend?? Pop! Goes my weasel!

Up and down the city road, i rush to save the weasel. I head to the Dr but it turns out that he’s a no good Eagle. He stabs my friend and in the end Pop! Goes the weasel! RUN! I grab my friend and run away no more Pop! Goes the weasel!

Half a pound of tuppenny rice and pour it on his body. Half a pound of a treacle... Mix it up and make it nice to make my friend, the weasel! No more Pop goes the weasel! I saved my friend and that's the end. I, the monkey chased the weasel.

### **#176 Narration:**

She walked down the hall and stares at him. He’s perfect... His laugh, his smile, his eyes, everything. She never wanted anything more than to have him just notice her... for more than just a friend. His girlfriend treats him badly, but he doesn't know that. He doesn't know that she is just around the corner flirting with the quarterback. He is so kind, why couldn't he notice her. She goes over and puts on a smile. They start to have a normal conversation, the how are you's what are you up to that sort of thing. But she noticed something, the usual spark in his eyes wasn't there. She hugged him and said it would be ok... He started to cry and she was right he had found out about his girlfriend. She let him cry and talk, it hurt her to have him hurt so much. She always wanted to protect him. He smiles, wipes his eyes, and thanks her then walks

away. She sighs, she's still just a friend in the end. That's all she ever would be to him, is a friend. But if that is what he really needs right now, than she could be his friend.

### **#177 Army:**

There is death and destruction everywhere. It feels like it is dark and gloomy, I can hear my friends moaning and dying. I walk up the pile of rubble, and three other men join me. We may have lost most of our men, but i know they would want us to continue on. We carry our flag up to the top, and let it soar high into the sky. Showing that we will not give up this battle. Tears slide down our dirt stained cheeks as we look up at it. We are fighting for our children's future. I look to the sky as it looks like it is about to rain. I close my eyes and the rain drips onto our faces. Seeming to wash away our pain and renew us with strength. We give a few more moments of silence for the dead. Then we cheer for our victory, and get the wounded who were still alive taking them back to camp. The nurses were kind and helpful. my lovely Sally was there in the middle of all the chaos helping with everyone. She sees me and runs to me glad that i came back alive.

### **#178 Book:**

I am the definition of joy. I am great and powerful! I give you emotions that you didn't know how to feel! Without me, you wouldn't know what to do with your free time. You wouldn't be able to escape to another land, place or time. Escaping from stress and pain. You can feel yourself enter into the story and become the characters. My creator made me just for you to read. Made me so that people like you could feel what you needed. It takes months even years for me to be made. I am planned out, thought through, and revised. I am filled with emotions, thoughts, and ideas. Without me, man wouldn't know how to read! For there was nothing to read before me. I can feel when your tears hit me, when you squeal with joy, and especially when you throw me across the room and i hit the wall. I have the power to do anything to take you anywhere, at any time, or any place. Without me the world would have no words...

### **#179 Restaurant Murder:**

Cop:C

Killer:K

Witness:W

Mental:M

Dead:D

(Dead person laying on ground)

C: (looks at the three people thoughtfully) Alright you three were the only people on scene when dead died. So who killed him/her??

W: (looks at the K who glares at them)

M: (giggles) i know who did it!  
C: (looks at the M) Really? Who  
M: (Smiles) it was.. (points to a stuffed animal) THE BUNNY!  
C: (Sighs) The bunny isnt alive!  
M: Duh! Thats because it killed itself so it wouldnt be caught!  
W: Sir i know who it was  
C: Who?  
W: It was K  
C: (looks at K who looks at C)  
K: Oh really W? What about you? You and D got in a fight before hand  
C: (looks at W who looks down shyly)  
W: its true... but i didnt kill D you did i saw you!  
C: (sighs) great does anyone have proof??  
M: (points to bunny) The bunny is still here but dead maybe HE is the real victim!!  
C: (annoyed sigh)  
K & W: IT WAS THEM! (points at each other)  
M:(at same time) IT WAS THE BUNNY  
C: STOP! Ok... i forgot we have cameras  
K: (look of horror)  
C: (looks at 'camera') Well K you are coming with me... and M you too you need to talk to a doctor..

### **#180 One Liner Play**

He's from out of town, passing through. I smile and stare, my friend nudges me. "I'll let you serve him if, you give me the tips today." I roll my eyes, but inside i squealed "alright Eliza." I say and head over with my notepad in hand. He was busy looking down at the menu when I come over. "May I get you something?" He looks up and I blush softly, my cheeks burning sightly. HIS EYES WERE BEAUTIFUL! He stares a bit his mouth open, then seems to shake himself out of it. "Um yes i would like a root beer float... Actually make it two... And what time do you get off work?" I blush a bit more "in two hours but i'm not worth waiting for that long." I write down his order "anything else?" I ask "yeah two specials. See you in two hours." He says with a smile.