

Teen Jeez

A One-Act Play by Riese Meyers

SCENE: CHRIS is at home with his mother, MARILYN. MARILYN is sitting down but CHRIS has risen from his chair just before lights up.

CHRIS

What do you mean I can't hang out with Jude anymore? He's one of my best friends!

MARILYN

I know that, Chris. But you're very popular and I'm sure you'll recover. I just don't like what I've been hearing about this kid and I don't want him causing trouble and distracting you from your tests.

CHRIS

But... what the frigg? He's part of my group of friends! What do I tell them?

MARILYN

You tell them your mom said he's bad news, and they should stay away too.

CHRIS

I can't say that!

MARILYN

Well, say something.

SCENE: CHRIS is surrounded by somewhat less than twelve of his friends. JUDE is also there. CHRIS stands at a distance from Jude, there's an odd vibe

between them. Between them are their mutual friends.

CHRIS

I... can't...

JUDE

You wanna make out?

CHRIS

Hell yeah.

SCENE: CHRIS is alone with PAUL, another of his friends. They speak excitedly with a certain hormonal teenage passion.

CHRIS

What's up Paul?

PAUL

Uh yeah... Chris?... no one really wanted to tell you, but I, like, think you should know... apparently Jude told on you for saying the teachers were full of bullshit, and for that time you said your dad could kick everyone else's dad's asses.

CHRIS

What? ...What? But we, like, (*stage whispers*) made out yesterday...! I thought we were... Why would he do that?

PAUL

I think they, like, gave him money, dude!

CHRIS

Whoa...

(*He considers this.*)

CHRIS

(*with understanding sympathy*)

Yeah.

A teacher stomps into the room with some blunder.

TEACHER

Chris?

CHRIS

Yeah?

TEACHER

We heard about your criticism of our teaching staff and your false faith in your dad.

CHRIS

And?

TEACHER

We've decided to nail you to the flagpole.

CHRIS

What?!

TEACHER

Out front. As a lesson.

CHRIS

Jesus Christ.

SCENE: PAUL is walking down a road. He now appears to be about 6 years older. As he nears the edge of the stage he sees CHRIS texting on his phone downstage left.

PAUL

Whoa... Chris?

CHRIS

Huh? Paul? Oh, shit!

CHRIS cracks a wide grin and embraces PAUL.

PAUL

Oh my god, man! I haven't seen you since...

CHRIS

Yeah...

PAUL

Well, what're you doing these days? Are you in Uni, or..?

CHRIS

Oh, yeah, I took a 3-year break after high school man, really just wanted time to think about what happened, what it all means... I started freshman year last fall, though. At my dad's alma mater, actually.

PAUL

Oh that's great man. That's great to hear. Hey, listen man, I gotta tell you this- I'm studying journalism right now, I just work on the campus paper right now, but... we did an issue on inspirational people, and I decided to write about you!

CHRIS gives PAUL a confused expression while still maintaining a wide smile.

PAUL

You know, how you were in high school! I think about it a lot, man!

CHRIS

High school? I was a dumbshit in high school man. If I said something you thought was inspirational it was just something I made up.

PAUL

No, man! I was a dumbshit! We all, like, really looked up to you. And for the teachers to just...

CHRIS

Yeah.

CHRIS turns away slightly and there's a pause for a few seconds. Then PAUL breaks the silence, making large gestures as CHRIS turns back to face him.

PAUL

Well, we should see each other again! I'm busy right now, but-

CHRIS

Yeah, it might be a while.

PAUL

Well, even if we never see each other again, I'll remember you man.

CHRIS

Okay, man!

PAUL starts to head off the way he is going. Write before he exits the stage he stops to say one more thing.

PAUL

I'll remember you!

CHRIS

Thanks!

THE END.