

- CONNIE - 1

Water
And stuff like that

Their faces are painted now - bright, feekish colors. They look like monster aliens with their little fangs

START

CONNIE *(Applying her eyelashes.)*

I remember this dude from Germany who used to visit my parents
I don't even remember why he was there...

He was my parents' friend?

He was German?

He was only in town for a short while

This was like three years ago

I don't know

He would come and he would put his belly against my back
and he would put his hand on my shoulder and he would sing

along when I played the piano

Like is that normal?

I got very nervous that it wasn't okay

But no one said anything about it

My parents saw him do it and everything.

So I guess it was okay?

ASHLEE

Did you see his penis?

CONNIE

No!

ASHLEE

Then it's fine

AMINA

I don't know. I find it all very confusing

SOFIA

What's confusing?

AMINA

I don't know

END

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MAEVE

I saw this penis once

ASHLEE

Where?

MAEVE

No

CONNIE

Was it your brother's penis?

MAEVE

Never mind

SOFIA

Was it your dad's penis?

MAEVE

I SAID NEVER MIND!

DANCE TEACHER PAT *(Entering.)*

Hey girls how's it going

ALL THE GIRLS

Good, Hi Dance Teacher Pat, etc.

DANCE TEACHER PAT

Are you ready to go?

ALL THE GIRLS

Yeah we're ready, etc. pretty much!

DANCE TEACHER PAT

Let me see what you look like

They line up in their costumes, face paint, etc. They look good.

DANCE TEACHER PAT

You look good. Alright. Circle up

They do.

SOFIA
Was it romantic?

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SOFIA gives them a devilish look, then takes a sip of the magic coffee.

SOFIA
I solemnly swear my eternal allegiance..... to ZALMSAC

She hands the coffee to CONNIE. CONNIE takes a sip. It's really sweet.

CONNIE
Of

...
...
TO ZALMSAC

ASHLEE takes a sip.

ASHLEE
ZALMSAC

...

...
It kind of sounds like an anti-depressant

SOFIA
Huh?

ASHLEE
Like those commercials? Feeling worthless? Take Zalmsac

SOFIA
That's Zolofit

ASHLEE
No but in general. It sounds like that

CONNIE
My mom takes anti-depressants and she says I'm probably going to have to, too

ASHLEE
Well, now you won't have to because you can just take Zalmsac.

CONNIE

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CONNIE
Thanks

ASHLEE
Here I'm going to give you a little bit of Zalmsac right now

She sticks her fingers under her nostril to collect sweat.

ASHLEE
Sofia?

ASHLEE sticks her fingers under SOFIA's nostril, too.

ASHLEE

Okay. Then you just apply the Zalmsac to the upper lip...

ASHLEE dabs the sweat on CONNIE's upper lip.

CONNIE
Thank you.

ASHLEE blows on CONNIE's upper lip. She kisses her on the mouth.

ASHLEE

And then you'll feel better, soon.

CONNIE takes ASHLEE's hand.

CONNIE

And in twenty years, you will sit in my apartment while you're on a business trip in New York City, and I will tell you that I've spent the fall trying not to kill myself, and you will tell me that you spent all of high school trying not to kill yourself. You will tell me how you got on a bus, and found a doctor, and rode the bus to the doctor, and begged the doctor not to call your parents, and went on anti-depressants at the age of fourteen, and all this time, I was waiting by you, all this time our bodies were sharing spaces.

*and I had no idea. And we will sit on the floor
and drink wine and cry the same way we cry
in banks and on airplanes and in all sorts of
public places — quietly and full of shame but
grateful to be quiet and shameful together —
and we will talk about our jobs and the people
we are hating, and suddenly, for the first time
in years, I will believe in fate. That somehow all
of this was pre-determined. You and me sitting
here now. You and me sitting there then.
I always knew there was something
about us that was the same.*

SOFIA
Want some, too.

ASHLEE dabs a little sweat on SOFIA's upper lip.

MAEVE enters.

MAEVE
Hey guys!

ASHLEE/CONNIE
Hey!

MAEVE
I'm late!

SOFIA
It doesn't matter. Sit down.

She dies.

SOFIA
Drink this

SOFIA hands MAEVE the coffee.

MAEVE
What is it?

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SOFIA
Here's a potion

CONNIE
It's a spell

ASHLEE
It's just coffee

MAEVE
It hurts my teeth

CONNIE
Guys, it's 4:07. Should we go in?

They all look towards the door.

ASHLEE
Let him come and get the
cauldron.

SOFIA
Girls? I have to tell you something that happened to me
yesterday but you have to swear yourselves to secrecy.

ASHLEE
Zahnsac

CONNIE
Zahnsac

MAEVE (*Whispering.*)
I can feel it working on me

ASHLEE (*Whispering.*)
What?

MAEVE (*Whispering.*)
The potion

SOFIA
Late last night, in my bathroom...

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END