

(ROSE and ROSIE stand in a picture frame applying make-up. They both wear white button down shirts and back pants. A microphone is placed at center stage.)

NOTE: References to “Brian” and “PJ” are of Brian “PJ” Cronin, Ontological-Hysteric soundboard operator.

ROSIE

I hate you.

ROSE

I know. But it's true.

ROSIE

I heard he has thirty two straight teeth.

ROSE

I heard he has over four hundred and thirty five dollars in a safe deposit box at the Wells Fargo on 18th Street. He's going to use all that cash to buy a Mazaradi and drive it to the Pacific Ocean and watch the stars twinkle over the water every night.

ROSIE

I heard he was joining the Navy and will be the captain of the basketball team.

ROSE

I heard he was joining the Army and will be the captain of the football team.

ROSIE

My brother wants to be him.

ROSE

My stepmother wants to marry him.

ROSIE

That's sick.

ROSE

That's true.

ROSIE

He's an Eagle Scout.

ROSE

An All-American.

ROSIE

He can run the forty-yard dash in four point four seconds.

ROSE

He can cook a ten-minute egg in nine minutes.

ROSIE

He's memorized Ernest Hemingway's *The Old Man and the Sea* cover to cover.

ROSE

He told me it's about a man and a boat and a fish.

ROSIE

He can count to twenty in Spanish

ROSE

He can sing the entire Star Spangled Banner by himself.

ROSIE

He's seen every episode of *Falcon Crest*.

ROSE

He always tells the truth.

ROSIE

He never lies.

ROSE

He helped an old woman cross the street.

ROSIE

He only eats dolphin safe tuna

ROSE

He's donated hundreds of dollars to Greenpeace.

ROSIE

I've seen him cut his neighbor's lawn. Without asking for a dime.

ROSE

He's mowed everyone's lawn.

ROSIE

His muscles are sculpted.

ROSE

No, his muscles are sculpt-ed.

He's as strong as a horse. ROSIE

Yet, as delicate as a lily. ROSE

He only wears shirts bought and sold by Banana Republic. ROSIE

And blue jean from that Gap. ROSE

His sweat is sweet, not salty. ROSIE

So is something else. ROSE

You didn't! ROSIE

I will. ROSE

I hate you. ROSIE

I know. But it's true. Harvard Business School gave him a full ride. ROSE

Yale Law bought him a jet. ROSIE

He's going to be a missionary. ROSE

Why? ROSIE

He wants to wash dirty brown people and show them Christ. ROSE

He's so perfect. ROSIE

ROSE

And he asked me to the prom.

ROSIE

I wish my date was as just-what-the-doctor-ordered as him. Are you going to ask him use a condom?

ROSE

Would you?

ROSIE

I hate you.

ROSE

Of course you do.

ROSIE

I've heard he's very large.

ROSE

How would you know?

ROSIE

It's been said.

ROSE

Really?

ROSIE

Really.

ROSE

Have you heard about his tattoo?

ROSIE

He has a tattoo?

ROSE

Doesn't everyone?

ROSIE

I don't.

ROSE

Of course you don't.

ROSIE

What does that mean.

ROSIE

What is it of?

(Rose whispers in Rosie's ear. This happens as loud music plays. The action lasts for about three minutes.)

ROSIE

I hate you.

ROSE

I know. But, It's true.

ROSIE

He's dirty.

ROSE

I want to lick him like ice cream. And he's made a promise that nothing will ruin my prom.

ROSIE

Nothing. And nobody.

ROSE

You know it will be ruined some how.

ROSIE

I bet a dirty brown savage will steal an airplane and ram it directly into our own Applebees. On prom night.

ROSE

No they won't. He won't let them. He has everything under control. He tells people when they are out-of-line.

ROSIE

His hair is always in place.

ROSE

He uses one and one half tablespoons of gel everyday.

ROSIE

Is that his secret?

ROSE

It's no secret.

ROSIE

He takes his little brother bowling every Thursday night.

ROSE

He brushes his teeth three times a day. And he has revulsion for dirty brown people.

ROSE

He told off that girl with the dishrag on her head.

ROSIE

Thank God someone did. A photograph of her father was in the paper throwing gravel a giant green metal army tank. That is so uncivilized.

ROSE

She's missing one tooth.

ROSIE

Did you hear what she said in World Civ class?

ROSE

Tell me.

ROSIE

She said "responding to terrorism with weapons only gives birth to more terrorist."

ROSE

How stupid.

ROSIE

So I asked her if she ever heard the phrase "an eye for eye."

ROSE

Good for you.

ROSIE

It was Thursday, and I was wearing my pink HMV tank top.

ROSE

The one that screams sexy bitch?

ROSIE

The very, so I looked good when I told her off.

ROSE

I know you did.

ROSIE

And she said “an eye for an eye, leaves everyone blind.” And I said, no your payless shoes leave everyone blind.

ROSE

She will never get a date for the prom with those shoes.

ROSIE

Oh, she’s not going to our prom. I think there should be a rule. Only civilized people, people that eat with forks are allowed to go to the prom.

ROSE

We should make her work the prom. Like coat check, or janitor, or the person that licks the floor when we’re done with our dancing and have gone home with our perfect, perfect dates.

ROSIE

It would serve her right.

ROSE

It would serve her right.

ROSIE

Who?

ROSE

That girl.

ROSIE

Which girl?

ROSE

The one with the dish-rag on her head.

ROSIE

Oh, her. I had all ready forgotten about her.

ROSE

She always asks me what colleges I am applying too. I’m going to have a court of law place a restraining order on her.

ROSIE

She asked me what I was going to study when I went to college.

ROSE

She asked me the same thing. I told her anything I can do in four years.

ROSIE

Told her I wanted to study the weather.

ROSE

Really?

ROSIE

Truth.

ROSE

Why did you tell her that.

ROSIE

Because I want to. I told her I want to be a meteorologist. I asked her what she wanted to study. She said art. She wants to draw comic books. She wants to draw the Incredible Hulk. Her favorite color is green.

ROSE

I didn't know they sold comic books to dirty brown people.

ROSIE

They don't. She got her first issue from France.

ROSE

They let her into France?

ROSIE

She's never been to France. Her father brought her comic books when he gave a lecture at a university in Paris.

ROSE

Girls shouldn't read comic books.

ROSIE

It's like eating with your fingers. It's not very lady like.

ROSE

She's not very lady like.

ROSIE

Neither are you.

ROSE

Go die.

ROSIE

I hate you.

ROSE

I know you do. You heard what happened to her. Right?

ROSIE

Who?

ROSE

The dirty brown girl. With the dish-rag on her head.

ROSIE

Oh, I had already forgotten about her.

ROSE

Do you know what I am talking about?

ROSIE

I heard about it.

ROSE

Of course. Everyone has heard about it. But, did you hear about it.

ROSIE

I heard it happened at the back of the lunchroom. Right after school and right before football practice. I heard there where two boys. But one lost interest when they got her pants around her knees.

ROSE

I heard there was just one boy.

ROSIE

I heard he's as strong as a horse.

ROSE

He only eats dolphin safe tuna.

ROSIE

He's the captain of the football team.

ROSE

You could see it coming. The way she shoots off her mouth in World Civ. Do you know how it happened? (*Moving across the stage as if in a crowded room to the microphone.*) She was headed for the trash. And spilled milk on his brand spanking new one hundred and sixty dollar Reeboks. His mother bought him those Reeboks for Easter. I was in the

next room and heard the whole thing. Do you want to know what it sounded like? Would you really like to know? *(She turns on the microphone.)* Testing, one, two. Testing, one, two. Brian, excuse me, PJ, are we ready?

(All stand silent. The rape scene “occurs.” No sound is heard. This lasts about three minutes.)

ROSIE

Damn. I could use a glass of rum.

ROSE

I heard her pelvis snapped like a butterscotch candy. When he was done with her, I heard he whistled while he skipped away. Aren't sand niggers cute? Thank you, PJ. You're a peach. *(She turns off the microphone and makes her way back to Rosie.)* If she didn't shoot her mouth off, maybe she'd still be walking.

ROSIE

Do you feel sorry for her?

ROSE

Of course I don't.

ROSIE

I do. He didn't even use a condom.

ROSE

So? She's just another dirty brown bitch.

ROSIE

I heard she didn't cry. But her father did.

ROSE

I don't see why. I bet it was perfectly painless. After all, he can sing the Star Spangled Banner. I bet it was like watching the stars twinkle over the Pacific Ocean.

ROSIE

I hate you.

ROSE

I know. But, it's true.

(Black out. Silence.)

THE END