"THE TROUBLE WITH DEAD BOYFRIENDS"

PROLOGUE: ONE DARK AND STEAMY NIGHT

Spooky music. Fog. One by one STELLA, GRACE, and MADISON emerge from the shadows. They are possibly all wearing embarrassing PJs.

"Love Like Ours"

MADISON
WHEN I’M FEELING LONELY AND I NEED A BOY ...

GRACE
I’VE GOT A HUNGER, AN ALL CONSUMING NEED ...

STELLA
I REACH UNDER MY COVERS GRAB MY ELECTRIC TOY ...

Each girl reveals a small, brightly colored cylinder in her hand.

ALL GIRLS
AND THEN I READ ...

Simultaneously the girls press a button, revealing their cylinders to be flashlights. They all pull out YA books.

(Suggestions: Stella has Twilight, Grace has The Mediator Series, Madison has Warm Bodies or The Notebook.)

STELLA
I WANT A MAN, A MAN’S MAN
A CRUSH A BEER CAN WITH HIS HANDS MAN WHO HATES FRESHMAN.
THE KIND OF MAN WITH A PLAN
TO GET HIS HANDS ON WHAT HE CAN IF I LET HIM
BUT ONE THING THAT’LL GET HIM
IS A PRETTY LOVE SONG SUNG BY COLDPLAY
HE THINKS OF ME WHEN HE HEARS IT
AND HE LISTENS TO IT EVERY DAY.

BUT HE’S HOT, LIKE REALLY HOT. LIKE REALLY, REALLY HOT
LIKE HE COULD BE A MOBILE WIFI “HOT SPOT” HOT.
LIKE WEARING CHUBBIES ON A YACHT HOT,
LIKE HOTTER THAN I THOUGHT THAT I EVER COULD HAVE GOT KINDA HOT.
BUT ALSO SENSITIVE, LOVES POETRY
LOVES PRETTY WOMAN ... AND ME...

I THINK OUR LOVE COULD BE FOREVER.
HE’S MY FIRST BOYFRIEND BUT WHATEVER.
HE’S THE HOTTEST MAN I’LL EVER KNOW,
AND THERE’S NEVER BEEN A LOVE LIKE OURS EVER
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GRACE
I WANT A MAN WHO I THINK IS SMART,
WHOSE BRAIN I CAN PICK APART,
WHOSE TASTE IN BOOKS CAN BE A LITTLE TART,
WHO HAS A TUMBLR TO BLOG ABOUT HIS BOOKS AND HIS ART!
A MAN WITH CONVINCION ABOUT EVERY WORK OF FICTION
AND AN ACCURATE DEPICTION OF OUR AFFECTION IS FRICCTION,
AND WHEN I SPEAK TO HIM AND DISPLAY MY INTELLECT
HE SAYS "ACTUALLY" AND THEN TELLS ME WHAT’S CORRECT.

I THINK OUR LOVE COULD BE FOREVER.
HE’S MY FIRST BOYFRIEND BUT WHATEVER.
HE’S THE SMARTEST MAN I’LL EVER KNOW,
AND THERE’S NEVER BEEN A LOVE LIKE OURS EVER.

MADISON
I JUST WANT SOMEONE WHO CAN OBSESS
OVER ME IN A PRETTY DRESS,
WHO HAS EMOTIONS HE CAN’T EXPRESS,
WHO NEEDS ME TO CLEAN HIS MESS.
BECAUSE IT’S NICE TO BE NEEDED,
AND EVEN BETTER TO BE WANTED,
BUT IS IT WRONG IF BEING WANTED
COULD PUT YOU ON YOUR DEATHBED INSTEAD?

WE’VE BEEN DATING FOR FOREVER.
HE’S MY FIRST BOYFRIEND BUT WHATEVER.
HE’S THE SWEETEST MAN I’LL EVER KNOW,
AND THERE’S NEVER BEEN A LOVE LIKE OURS EVER!

The Chorus enters providing backing
harmonies and slowly transitioning the
space from the girls’ bedrooms to the
George A. Romero Memorial High.

ALL GIRLS
MY BOYFRIEND WILL FINALLY TAKE ME TO SENIOR PROM.
I IMAGINE US THAT NIGHT AND I’LL TRY TO STAY CALM,
AS HE TAKES HOLD OF MY PALM
AND SAYS "LOVE, IT’S A NEW DAY FROM NOW ON,
AND WITH THIS PROMISE RING WE’RE BREAKING DAWN!"

AND THEN OUR LOVE WILL BE FOREVER.
IT’S LIKE "THE NOTEBOOK" ONLY BETTER.
HE’S THE PERFECT MAN FOR ME I KNOW
THAT THERE’S NEVER BEEN A LOVE LIKE OURS EVER!

OUR LOVE SHOULD BE UP ON A MOVIE SCREEN
TARGETING GIRLS UNDER SEVENTEEN
A LOVE STORY MADE FOR YOUNG ADULTS
WHERE THERE’S NEVER BEEN A LOVE LIKE OURS EVER!