

TORN BETWEEN TWO LOVERS

Characters:

Paul

Girl #1 (Sandra)

Girl #2 (Tiffany)

Props:

Couch

Lamp

Coffee Table

Cell Phone

Area Rug

Black Curtain (to go behind couch)

Palm Pilot

DVD

Two Cans of Soda

(Lights up on stage. Switchfoot music. Paul is laying down on couch sleeping with cell phone on his stomach. Phone rings.)

Paul: *(disoriented because he just got woken up, answers phone)* Um...ahh...hello?

Sandra: Hey, Is this Paul? *(talking on handheld mic backstage)*

Paul: Um...yeah...hey.

Sandra: Paul, this is Sandra.

Paul: *(Pauses as he mouths Sandra's name several times trying to remember who Sandra is.)*
Oh.. yeah, hey Sandra...ah, how are you?

Sandra: I'm doing good. How are you?

Paul: Great...

(awkward silence)

Sandra: So, I was just calling to see what you were doing tonight!

Paul: Well, you know...I uh gotta...ya know...then ah I gotta do some ah...well stuff...ya know...but ah after that I may be free. Why?

Sandra: Well, I heard last night you had the house all to yourself...and I thought you might be a little lonely. So, I, of course, had plans tonight, but I thought I would cancel them to come over and keep you company.

Paul: Oh, that's so nice of you...

Sandra: Yeah, I know. So, what do you say...I'll be over around 8:00.

Paul: Well, um...

Sandra: Great! I'll see you then. *(hangs up)*

Paul: Hello...Hello...*(looks down at phone...then looks up...then does a dance)* Ah yeah... Sandra Leonidas is coming over to MY HOUSE...TONIGHT!

(Paul sits down on his couch and pulls out his palm pilot and starts going through it.)

Paul: Well, I guess I can't hang out with the guys tonight! Oh darn! Because I get to...oh, NO... I'm hanging out with the guys tomorrow night...I'm hanging out with Tiffany tonight! She gets off work at 7:30 then she is coming straight over. Oh...ok, Paul, calm down. You can't cancel with Sandra, she is so hot, and besides, she is the coolest girl at school, this is your ticket in! Just ah, call her. Yeah, call Tiffany and tell her that you can't hang out anymore tonight because...ah because you are going to visit your grandma at the nursing home! Yeah, that's what I'll do. Girls love that sappy junk anyways. *(starts to dial number on his cell phone)* Ok, I'll just call her up here. *(phone rings...but audience can't hear phone ringing)* *(from backstage you hear Tiffany on microphone. It's her voicemail)*

Tiffany: Hi, this is Tiffany. Sorry I can't take your call right now. I was actually doing laundry the other day and I dropped my phone in the washer...again. And I don't know how to check my voicemails without my cell phone. So you can leave me a message, but I probably won't get it! Sorry. BYE!

Paul: *(already making facial gestures during message - hangs up phone)* Great, how am I going to figure this one out??

(lights out)

POWER POINT SLIDE: "Friday Night – 7:52 PM"

(lights up. Paul is pacing back and forth.)

Paul: *(stops to look at his watch)* Ok, 8 more minutes. How am I going to do this?? Ok, maybe if I just turn off the lights and pretend I'm not home! Yeah, that's what I'll do. *(A LOUD KNOCK COMES FROM SIDE STAGE DOOR.)* Oh no! It's too late! Ok, what am I going to do...what am I going to do????!?! I can do this. I'll just take the first one down to the basement and watch a movie with her and then the 2nd one can hang out up here! Yeah, that's it! And then I'll just go back and forth! Oh Paul, you're brilliant! And they say guys are idiots!

(Answers the door – TIFFANY walks in)

Paul: Hey, Tiff, how are you tonight??

Tiffany: *(with a loud tone)* AH! Work was horrible. Our new manager, Isaac, is such a jerk. He's trying to cut my hours down to one day a week. Then he had the nerve to say that I might be a little to "loud mouthed" for this job! AHHH! The nerve of that man.

Paul: *(In a Hurry)* Oh, great..I mean ah...OH, that stinks! Well hey, why don't we go downstairs and watch a movie!

Tiffany: Oh, that sounds fun! I just gotta go to the bathroom!

Paul: NOW??!

Tiffany: *(confused and sarcastic)* Ah, yeah, now...is there something wrong with that! *(walks off stage)*

Paul: Ok! So far, so good! *(another KNOCK comes from the door)* OH, NO! Not Now! Ah... coming! *(talking to himself)* Ok, Paul...you can do this...just get her downstairs! *(Opens door)*

Sandra: *(standing there seductively)* Hi, Paul! *(she brushes finger down his chest)*

Paul: Ah, hey, Sandra...how ya doin'?

Sandra: Great...now that I'm with you!

Paul: Well, hey! Uh...why don't we head downstairs!

Sandra: Sure...what are we going to do downstairs?

Paul: Well, you know watch some TV...hang out...keep each other company...and stuff.

- Sandra: Sounds good! *(Paul motions to the basement door to her..and follows her. She walks off stage and behind the screen. He looks over his shoulder and then yells down to Sandra.)*
- Paul: Hey, I'll be right down...I'm just going to grab a movie for us to watch. *(He runs back to center of stage just as Tiffany is coming out of the "bathroom.")*
- Tiffany: Hey, did I just hear you talking to someone?
- Paul: Me...uh, no...it was probably just the TV you heard. *(Tiffany starts to walk towards basement door) Uh...WAIT! Where you going?!?*
- Tiffany: *(again, confused and sarcastic)* Uh...down to the basement like you said earlier!
- Paul: Well, I was thinking, *(he grabs her and escorts her to the couch)* how about we hang out in here tonight!
- Tiffany: Uh, ok, Paul! Whatever you want! *(they walk over to the couch and sit down)* Oh, I'm thirsty, do you have anything to drink??
- Paul: Yeah! Tell you what..why don't you go into the kitchen and grab us both a couple of sodas. I'll run downstairs and pick out a movie for us to watch.
- Tiffany: Ok! Cool. *(they both get up. she walks out side stage door. he goes behind screen)*
- (YOU ONLY HEAR VOICES AT THIS POINT)*
- Paul: Hey, Sandra, sorry to keep you waiting.
- Sandra: No big deal. Where's the movie?
- Paul: Movie???! Yeah, right...dumbest thing happened...I left it upstairs...let me go get it. *(He runs back on stage and grabs a DVD case off of the couch...he begins to run back behind the screen just as Tiffany is coming in the side door with two sodas in her hands.)*
- Tiffany: Paul! Where you going?
- Paul: *(turns back around)* Uh...no where! Just ah, grabbed the wrong movie so I was going to go back downstairs and grab a better one.
- Tiffany: Wait..that's Zoolander! I love that movie! Let's watch that one.
- Paul: Um, ok... sounds good. *(Tiffany sits on the couch and motions for Paul to come sit next to her.)*

(Right at this point, Sandra comes walking onto stage from behind the screen, talking to Paul)

Sandra: *(as she's walking on stage)* Hey Paul, I was thinking instead of the movie..... *(she stops because she sees Tiffany)* Who are you?

Tiffany: *(stands up)* Who am I, who are you?

Sandra: I'm Paul's date for the night. Paul, I thought you said your little sister went out of town with your parents?

Tiffany: Little sister?? I am not his "little sister" ...I'M his date for the night.

(they both pause and look at Paul)

Sandra: Paul do you care to explain what's going on here!

Tiffany: Yeah, Paul...let's hear it.

Paul: *(flustered)* Girls, girls...look, no need to get upset...the thing to remember is that it's Friday night, and we all are here to have a good time. Soooo...how about we ALL hang out tonight...the three of us! Come on what do you say.

Tiffany: I don't think so! *(smacks him in the face and walks off stage)*

Sandra: You had your chance. And now you lost it...don't you EVER play Sandra like that again!

(smacks him in the face and then walks out)



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