

EXTRACT FROM GIRL SHUT YOUR MOUTH, SCENE TWO

*MIA, GRACE, KATIE and DARCY shift position in the space; suddenly they are back in time at school, which was being held at Darcy's house.*

GRACE        Anyone do the calculus?

DARCY        Yeah of course.

MIA            I did it, didn't you?

GRACE        I mean, I did it, but did anyone do it right?

DARCY        I think so.

GRACE        So, just me then? I thought it was stupid hard.

KATIE         Like Ben last night, am I right ladies?

MIA            Boom!

KATIE         Nailed it!

DARCY        Yeah you did!

GRACE        What?

MIA            Come on eight ball.

KATIE         Last night, Ben was both stupid and hard. How I like 'em.

GRACE        Right. Awesome. Good one. Sorry.

DARCY        You're ok. Anyway, she's joking.

KATIE         I am not.

DARCY        You're such a liar.

KATIE         But you'll never know for sure.

GRACE               We should do some studying.

KATIE No.

GRACE We could do a pop quiz while we're waiting.

MIA Boooooo.

KATIE Do we have to?

DARCY Come on Gracie, let's just hang out.

GRACE What's the point of coming here if we don't study? This is important. I don't want to just waste our time. There are things to be learned.

DARCY Fine. We surrender to your pop quiz.

GRACE Question One. Who is our enemy?

KATIE Oh that's easy.

GRACE Is it?

MIA Yeah, that's super easy.

DARCY Yeah too easy, give us a harder one.

MIA Harder!

GRACE No, no, answer that one. Who is our enemy?

MIA Fashion tragics.

DARCY Drive by shooters.

KATIE Bad kissers.

MIA Murderers.

DARCY Visible panty lines.

KATIE Semi automatic weapons.

DARCY Close talkers.

KATIE Drones.

MIA Humidity.

DARCY Rapists.

KATIE Good one.

DARCY Thanks.

GRACE What else?

KATIE Men with roving hands.

DARCY People who buy child brides.

KATIE People who always point out pimples.

MIA People who commit genocide.

KATIE Broken heels.

DARCY People who make other people do pop quizzes in their spare time.

KATIE You, right now.

GRACE Come on. Answer properly. Who is our enemy?

MIA Oh you know.

KATIE Yeah, you know.

MIA You know.

GRACE Pretend I don't. Tell me.

MIA You know, the ones...

KATIE The ones with the...

DARCY The, you know.

MIA Who have the...

DARCY Yeah.

GRACE Who are they?

MIA Who?

KATIE It's not really a question of who.

DARCY It's not even a question of whom.

KATIE It's about what they do.

*MIA, GRACE and DARCY switch between playing them selves and playing the shooter. They pass a microphone between them, using it to be the shooter. **Bold** indicated they are speaking as the shooter into the microphone.*

KATIE Ok, and then he entered.

*GRACE gets the microphone.*

**GRACE** GET ON THE FUCKING GROUND.

KATIE What?

**GRACE** SHUT YOUR MOUTHS OR I WILL SMASH THEM FOR YOU.

KATIE That is so unnecessary.

MIA Very aggressive.

GRACE Problems with women.

KATIE Problems with authority.

**DARCY** Shut up! You girls shut the fuck up!

MIA Whoa, ok. No need to use that tone.

KATIE You need to think about how you come across to people.

GRACE And work on your manners.

MIA Yeah, didn't your mother teach you any?

KATIE Look at him. Do you think his mother taught him anything?

GRACE Hell no.

**DARCY** Shut up.

KATIE Rude.

**DARCY** Don't make me come over there.

MIA Oh I dare you.

GRACE *(pulling out of the scene)* Mia never said that.

KATIE She did too.

GRACE There's no way she dared him.

KATIE You just don't remember it right.

MIA *(Re-entering)* Oh I dare you.

**GRACE** Really?

DARCY No. No she doesn't, we're fine, we're ok.

MIA He's asking for it.

DARCY I know, but let's, just this once, play it safe. Can you do that? For me?

MIA All right.

**GRACE** FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WILL YOU ALL BE QUIET!

KATIE Hey chief, why don't you take it down a notch?

MIA Yeah dude, chill a few degrees.

GRACE We know this is a super high pressure situation for you buddy, but really, softly softly gently gently.

DARCY Just a thought.

**MIA** Which one of you is Katie Henderson?

*Silence.*

**MIA** I said which one of you is Katie Henderson?

DARCY Why are you looking for this Katie Henderson?

GRACE We don't know her by the way.

KATIE We were just wondering.

DARCY I might have heard of her.

KATIE No you haven't.

GRACE Why are you looking for her?

MIA It's not important.

DARCY Ah, beg to differ, seems pretty important.

MIA Then it's none of your business.

GRACE Ah, not to contradict, but kinda is.

KATIE What with the gun all up in our grill.

MIA I don't have to tell you shit.

DARCY That seems fair.

KATIE You probably should though.

GRACE How about this; she's here and she's not meant to be here and isn't that enough for you vulture bitches?

MIA Ah, notable thought, we're all here.

GRACE And you'll be dealt at a later date. I promise.

DARCY I'm not usually here, they told me it was bridal shop.

KATIE Shut up.

DARCY I said you'll be dealt with later. But right now I want the little whore with the big mouth.

MIA We don't know anything about this young woman. Kathy Hankerton was it?

GRACE Kelly Hondleson?

KATIE Kerry Hindenburg?

**DARCY** ENOUGH! I am not kidding; if Katie Henderson doesn't stand up I am going to have start shooting.

*Pause*

MIA I am Katie Henderson.

GRACE No. I am Katie Henderson.

KATIE No, I'm Katie Henderson.

MIA No, I'm Katie Henderson.

GRACE I am Katie Henderson.

MIA We're all Katie Henderson.

KATIE (*pulling out of the scene*) And then what did you say Darcy?

DARCY Nothing.

MIA It wasn't nothing.

KATIE You said, 'Actually, I'm not. Katie's the one over there.'

DARCY I never said that.

MIA Liar.

KATIE You were going to tell him.

DARCY I just didn't say I was Katie, that's all.

MIA You said 'Katie's over there'.

KATIE That's the way we remember it. So that's the way it happened. So say it. Say it.

DARCY (*Re-entering*) Actually I'm not Katie.

MIA Shut your face Katie.

GRACE What are doing?

KATIE Thanks a bunch Katie.

MIA Way to betray her.

KATIE Traitor.

MIA Turncoat.

**GRACE** Right then, you're all dead.

KATIE (*pulling out of the scene*) Do you guys want some more sour apple?

GRACE No, we're just getting to the good bit.

KATIE Aren't you bored?

MIA Of course not.

KATIE Well I am. I don't want to do this anymore.

GRACE Come on, do your bit, do it.

MIA & GRACE (*Chanting*) Do it. Do it. Do it.

KATIE Fine. Whatever. (*Re-entering*) No, no, guys, I can't let you do this. I'm Katie.

**GRACE** Hello Katie.

KATIE Whatever you want to say you can say to me.

**GRACE** Oh, it's not what I want to say, it's what I'm going to do.

KATIE I understand. We all have things we have to do.

**GRACE** I'm going to shoot you now.

KATIE I know.

**GRACE** Sorry about that.

KATIE How do you want me?

**GRACE** Turn around.

*She turns.*

KATIE Are you a good shot?



**GRACE** I guess we'll see. Bang. Bang. Bang

*They pretend to shoot her. They laugh and joke. The light closes in on KATIE and we see her shaking, breathing heavily.*

**KATIE** Please, please don't. Please, don't do it, let me go. You don't have to, I won't tell anyone, just let me go, please. Please. I'm not Katie, I'm not, she's not here today. I'm not her. Please don't. I'll do whatever you say, just, don't, please. Please.

END OF EXTRACT