

THE SCRUNCHIE

by Scott Mullen

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THE SCRUNCHIE

A Comedic/Dramatic Trio & More

by Scott Mullen

SYNOPSIS: Two girls try to figure out if a scrunchie that a third girl is wearing is really a mind-controlling alien.

TIME: Present.

SETTING: An empty garage.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(3 females)

ELLEN (f).....Teenage (or pre-teen) girl. All are the same age. *(39 lines)*

ANDI (f).....Teenage (or pre-teen) girl. All are the same age. *(65 lines)*

ZOEY (f).....Teenage (or pre-teen) girl. All are the same age. *(36 lines)*

SET: Just a chair in the middle of an empty stage.

PROPS: A scrunchie, a water pistol.

COSTUMES: Normal clothes. Andi wears the scrunchie.

DIRECTOR'S NOTES: The play is funnier if the scrunchie moves off at the end, if you can figure out a way to make that happen.

AT START: *A chair sits in the middle of an empty stage. ANDI and ELLEN walk in. ANDI has her hair tied back with a scrunchie.*

ELLEN: Sit down.

ANDI: Why are we in your garage?

ELLEN: Just sit.

ANDI: You're being so weird.

But ANDI sits. ZOEY comes out, her right hand behind her back, holding a water pistol. She circles ANDI, staring at her.

ANDI: Who's she?

ELLEN: Her name's Zoey. Moved here about two months ago.
Andi, Zoey. Zoey, this is Andi.

ANDI: Hey.

ZOEY just keeps circling.

ANDI: When you called me, you said it was an emergency.

ELLEN: I needed you to come over.

ANDI: So, it's not an emergency?

ZOEY: She's been worried about you.

ELLEN: I have.

ANDI: Why?

ELLEN: We used to be best friends. We talked to each other every day. We slept over at each other's house every weekend. What happened?

ANDI: We got older?

ZOEY: I told you she'd say that.

ELLEN: But we used to be so close—

ANDI: When we first became friends, we played with Barbies. Every day. I don't even have Barbies anymore.

ELLEN: I don't either.

ANDI: Exactly. We got older. Our interests changed.

ELLEN: You haven't been the same person for about a year now.
And I was talking to Zoey about it... and she had a theory.

ANDI: A theory.

ELLEN: She thinks it's your scrunchie.

ANDI: (*Laughing.*) What?

ELLEN: And I realized she was right. As soon as you started wearing that scrunchie, you changed.

ANDI: I don't understand what you're saying.

ELLEN: Zoey?

ZOEY: Where did you get that scrunchie?

ANDI: I don't know.

ZOEY: You don't know?

ANDI: The mall?

ELLEN: But you're not sure.

ANDI: I don't remember. Where else would I have gotten it?

ZOEY: Well, that's the question, isn't it.

ANDI: I have, like, five scrunchies.

ZOEY: Did you get them all at the same time?

ANDI: I don't know. Probably.

ELLEN and ZOEY look at each other pointedly.

ANDI: What is it that you think is happening here?

ELLEN: Do you ever sleep with one on?

ANDI: Seriously?

ELLEN: Do you?

ANDI: Sometimes, I guess.

ELLEN and ZOEY look at each other again.

ANDI: So what, is my scrunchie evil or something?

ZOEY squirts ANDI with the water pistol. ANDI jumps up.

ANDI: What was that?!?

ZOEY: Holy water.

ELLEN: Does it hurt?

ANDI: I'm leaving.

ELLEN: Stay. Please. Does it hurt?

ANDI: No!

ELLEN: Good. So it's not a demon or something.

ANDI: You thought my scrunchie was a demon?!?

ELLEN: Not... really.

ZOEY: Yes.

ELLEN: We needed to be sure. Sit down. Please. Stay.

ANDI sits down slowly. Eyeing them.

ANDI: So what do you think—

ZOEY: Aliens.

ANDI laughs.

ANDI: Wow. That's amazing. You think there's an alien scrunchie living on my head? Affecting my brain? I'm fascinated. Really. Tell me more.

ZOEY: I told you this was a mistake.

ELLEN: I want to help her.

ANDI: How is the alien controlling my brain?

ZOEY: It purrs.

ANDI: Purrs.

ZOEY: A vibration that you can't see or feel, but it changes your brain waves.

ANDI: O-kay.

ZOEY: It probably doesn't mean you any harm. It probably isn't even very smart. It's just feeding off the energy from your brain.

ANDI: Ellen, why are you hanging out with her?

ELLEN: She's nice. Plus, you're never around anymore.

ZOEY: All of this is scientifically proven. It's on the Internet.

ANDI: The Internet? I saw a photo of Taylor Swift kissing William Shakespeare on the Internet. It never happened.

ZOEY: You don't know that.

ANDI: Trust me, Taylor's not kissing some guy who has been dead for, like, two million years.

ZOEY: Actually, Shakespeare is still alive. Supposedly.

ELLEN: Vampire?

ZOEY: Vampire.

ANDI: Who are you?

ZOEY: Take off the scrunchie then.

ANDI: No.

ZOEY: If you're so sure it's not an alien, then take it off.

ANDI: This is ridiculous. I'm not taking it off because it's not an alien.

ZOEY: The Internet says anger is one of the side effects.

ELLEN: It is?

ZOEY: Extreme anger.

ANDI: What if I punch you in the face?

ZOEY: Then it's definitely an alien.

ANDI: This is crazy. You're crazy.

ANDI looks at ELLEN.

ANDI: You want to know why we're not friends anymore? Because you never want to do what I want to do. Remember, I wanted us to both go to dance class? And you said no.

ELLEN: You never cared about dancing. And then suddenly you did. After the scrunchie.

ANDI: I wear a scrunchie to keep my hair out of my face! While I'm dancing!

ZOEY: Maybe it just wants you to think that.

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