

ADD NAUSEAM

A short comedy by
Thomas J. Misuraca

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

The cast is comprised of 10 high school students (6 females, 4 males). Parts can be doubled up to as little as 4 (2 females, 2 males):

GIRL #1: Ginny, Amanda, Kim

GIRL #2: Molly, Sarah, Marina

BOY #1: Joseph, David

BOY #2: Jeff, Ed

SETTING

A high school hallway, with at least one door to a classroom.

TIME

A school day.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

First produced at Newburgh Free Academy's 3rd Annual New Works Festival, June 2013.

(A school hallway. There should be at least one door to a class room. The door bursts open and GINNY exits. She's covering her mouth. She runs to exit stage left. MOLLY enters, almost running into her.)

MOLLY: Ginny? What's wrong?

GINNY: I just threw up in math class.

MOLLY: Ewww. Gross. Are you OK?

GINNY: I'm fine. I drank strawberry milk this morning. It didn't agree with me. Neither did Mrs. Romita's algebra test.

MOLLY: Her tests make me want to barf all the time.

GINNY: Oh, God, Molly, it went everywhere. All over my test, the desk, the floor.

MOLLY: Bet Romita won't let you take a make-up test.

GINNY: She won't even let me go to the nurse without swinging by the janitor's room first.

MOLLY: She should clean it up. She caused it.

GINNY: Like that'll happen. I better go before I throw up again.

MOLLY: Yes. Please. I don't want any splattered on me.

(Ginny exits. Molly peeks into the room. JOSEPH enters behind her.)

JOSEPH: What's going on, Molly?

MOLLY: Poor Ginny got sick in Romita's class.

JOSEPH: Really?

(Joseph also looks in the room.)

More like she exploded!

MOLLY: I hope she's OK.

JOSEPH: People throw up all the time. It's not like she's going to die or anything.

MOLLY: You're right. She'll be fine by lunch.

(Molly exits. Joseph looks back into the room.)

JOSEPH: That's totally nuts.

(Joseph steps out of the room as SARAH enters from stage right.)

Sarah, you're not going to believe what just happened.

SARAH: What?

JOSEPH: Ginny puked in math class. Blood, I think.

SARAH: How do you know it was blood?

JOSEPH: I watch enough zombie films to know what blood looks like.

SARAH: That's gross.

JOSEPH: You can still see it now if you hurry. It's all over the floor and it smells terrible.

SARAH: Who wants to look at that?

JOSEPH: I dunno. Some people are sick.

SARAH: I'm not.

JOSEPH: Good for you. It'll be a long time before I get that scene out of my head.

(Joseph exits. Sarah makes her way to the door of the room and peeks inside.)

SARAH: That's disgusting.

(JEFF enters from stage right.)

JEFF: What's disgusting, Sarah?

SARAH: Ginny puked blood in math class.

JEFF: Blood? She must be very sick.

SARAH: Or on drugs.

JEFF: Not Ginny. She's too goody, goody.

SARAH: The worst drug addicts always are. They get into drugs because they're bored doing only good things.

JEFF: Wow. I never would have guessed.

SARAH: I would have. She may have acted all sweet and innocent in class, but outside of school she was wild.

JEFF: I should have asked her to the Spring Dance.

SARAH: She would have been too high to show up.

(Sarah exits.)

JEFF: But man, I'd have a story to tell!

(AMANDA enters, Jeff spots her.)

Amanda! Did you hear about Ginny?

AMANDA: No.

JEFF: She's a drug addict.

AMANDA: Ginny Perkins?

JEFF: Yup.

AMANDA: No way.

JEFF: Way.

AMANDA: She doesn't seem like one.

JEFF: Come on, Amanda. We all know that those who don't seem it are most likely to be it.

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AMANDA: But she never acted weird.

JEFF: She did this morning. Guess she freaked out in math class.

AMANDA: Freaked out? How?

JEFF: Acting all crazy and projectile vomiting.

AMANDA: I don't believe it.

JEFF: Believe it. My friend was there.

AMANDA: Poor Ginny.

JEFF: Glad I didn't ask her to the Spring Dance. She's got issues.

(Jeff exits. Amanda looks after him, longingly.)

AMANDA: *(To herself:)* You could have asked me.

(DAVID enters from the other side, notices Amanda.)

DAVID: You OK, Amanda?

(Amanda is startled by him, but tries to hide it.)

AMANDA: I just heard some sad news about Ginny.

DAVID: What?

AMANDA: Guess she's got mental problems.

DAVID: That's terrible. *(Almost excited:)* Does she have split personalities?

AMANDA: Sounds more like she's bi-polar.

DAVID: That's so sad. I don't even know what that is.

AMANDA: Means she's really crazy one day. Then really sad the next.

DAVID: Oh. Like my mom. And my dad. And my grandmother, come to think of it.

AMANDA: I wish I knew her better. I'd be there to support her.

DAVID: You can befriend her now.

(MARINA enters.)

AMANDA: *(Offended:)* Befriend a crazy girl. Are you insane?

(Amanda storms out.)

MARINA: What was that all about?

DAVID: Did you know Ginny was crazy?

MARINA: I don't even know Ginny.

DAVID: How could you not? She's totally wacko. She's got... uhm...what's it called again? Starts with a B.

MARINA: Bulimia?

DAVID: That's it!

MARINA: That's serious.

DAVID: I know.

MARINA: Is she seeing somebody?

DAVID: No idea.

MARINA: Can you find out?

DAVID: Why would I want to find out?

MARINA: In case other people need help.

DAVID: Sounds like Ginny is way beyond help.

MARINA: *(Saddened:)* Oh no.

DAVID: It's very sad. We should be thankful it's not one of us.

MARINA: Yes...we should be.

(David exits. Marina quietly sobs. KIM enters, surprised to find Marina crying. She's reluctant to talk to her.)

KIM: *(Cautiously:)* Marina? What's wrong?

MARINA: *(Wiping away tears:)* Ginny...

KIM: *(Slightly feigned gasp.)* Oh no. *(Beat.)* Who's Ginny?

MARINA: A girl who goes to this school.

KIM: Is she...dying?

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