

Love Story Rewrite (X2)

## Cast of Characters

KAT::

CHORUS::

MOM::

DAD::

PASTOR::

MARIN::

FOOTBALL BOY::

CALLE::

FEL::

MOM: (BUT LIKE, DEAD):

KAT: (VIA TEXT MESSAGE):

CALLE: (VIA TEXT MESSAGE):

FEL: (VIA TEXT MESSAGE):

DEAD MOM::

JESUS::

STACY::

ACT IScene 1

*A bare stage. KAT a 20-year-old college student steps out to address the audience.*

KAT:

Omg hiii everyone! Thank you so much for coming.

*She notices a couple in the audience, and points them out.*

KAT:

Are you on a date?

*Kat pauses for an answer.*

KAT:

That's so cute! I'm so happy for you.

*Kat pauses for a little too long, just enjoying seeing people in love. Then she remembers there is an audience there.*

KAT:

Oh shit, I mean shoot, sorry. I forgot ya'll were here! (*giggles to herself*) But I suppose this relates to why we're all here, right?

*Kat moves to the middle of the stage, a pink spotlight appears on her.*

KAT:

This is a story about love.

*When Kat says "love" a bunch of red hearts appear around her held up by the chorus (which consists of all the other characters)*

CHORUS:

LOVE!

KAT:

And like!

CHORUS:

LIKE!

KAT:

And lust!

CHORUS:  
LUST!

*The chorus goes away. Kat is left alone. She sits with her legs crossed. The spotlight goes away and the lighting in the room turns blue.*

KAT:  
Ugh, I hate the color blue. Could you please change it?

*The lights turn purple.*

KAT:  
Much better. I guess you could say it all started with a boy meets girl. Girl likes boy.

*MOM and DAD walk onstage and meet behind KAT. Dad is wearing a leather jacket. Mom looks like a republican. They look like they are in love.*

KAT:  
They are both really hot, objectively. Which I know is a weird thing to say about one's own parents- but don't freakin judge me ok. I've seen the pictures from their wedding.

*Mom and Dad look at Kat, shake their heads, and Mom puts on a bridal veil. Dad puts on a clip-on bowtie.*

MOM: I love you.

DAD: I love you.

MOM: You're so cool.

DAD: You're so hot.

KAT:  
Blech! Ew! Anyways... Boy marries girl. Girl gets pregnant. Turns out looks aren't everything.

*Mom rips off veil and goes to SR. Dad rips off bowtie and goes to SL. They stick out their tongues and point middle fingers at each other like children would.*

KAT:  
Really bad divorce that they still can't get over. To this day they still say things like:

MOM:  
Your father is a terrible man. I hate him so much.

DAD:  
Marrying your mother was the worst mistake of my life.

MOM:  
Don't take that tone with me Kat, when you get shrill you remind me of your father and I hate it.

DAD:  
Never get married Kat. Just don't do it. It ruins everything.

*Mom and Dad exit at separate sides of the stage.  
The lights turn white.*

KAT:  
So anyway, really great examples just right off the bat. *(pause)* Oh shoot! I almost forgot something really important.

*PASTOR walks onstage with some celibacy contracts and starts handing them out to the women in the audience. The last one goes to KAT.*

PASTOR:  
*(As he's handing out the contracts)* Excuse me. Excuse me. Please take one. Yes you little miss. No not you, you're a boy! This is for the *girls*. Excuse me. Thank you please let me through. Let the lord be with you.

*When Pastor is done giving them out, he stands next to Kat.*

KAT:  
Keep in mind, this is when I was in third grade at Catholic school. I think I'm maybe seven or eight years old? But I have the knowledge of me now. Just roll with it.

PASTOR:  
Ok everyone please quiet down. I know you would rather be at recess-

KAT:  
*(aside)* True.

PASTOR:  
*(not noticing)* But today we are doing something more

important. It has to do with your eternal soul, and it's connection to Jesus Christ.

KAT:

*(to herself)* Kill me kill me kill me.

PASTOR:

There will come a time where Satan will tempt you, and you will just have to say no. A good catholic girl dresses in a way that doesn't tempt the devil's gaze, and waits until marriage with a man-

*Kat raises her hand.*

PASTOR:

Yes, Kat?

KAT:

Why does it have to be a boy? And I'm waiting until marriage to do what?

PASTOR:

Well I'm not the one to say specifically-

*Kat raises her hand again.*

PASTOR:

Do you have another question?

KAT:

Is this something I can do myself?

PASTOR:

No. But, You'll go to hell if you try.

KAT:

Try what?

*Pastor is a bit flustered but tries to keep going.*

PASTOR:

As I was saying, there will be temptations along the way but-

*Kat raises her hand again.*

PASTOR:

*(hesitantly)* Yes, Kat?

KAT:

Then how do I know what I'm signing?

PASTOR:

You're signing a pact with Jesus to save yourself for marriage with a man.

*Kat raises her hand and doesn't wait to be called on.*

KAT:

But what am I saving???

PASTOR:

*(annoyed)* Yourself from eternal damnation! From the fiery pits of hell. Do you want to burn forever?

*Kat lowers her head and then shakes it slowly.*

PASTOR:

I didn't think so. Now, just sign this form, promise yourself to Jesus and your future husband! You just have to promise not to touch yourself or be touched when you get older! It's not that hard. Everyone else in the class is doing it! See??

*Kat looks around shyly, looks down at the form.*

KAT:

I don't have a pencil.

*Pastor hands her a pen. She takes it.*

*She takes a deep breath and signs it.*

*The pastor takes the pen back.*

PASTOR:

Now, that wasn't so hard. See? Now Jesus will always be with you.

*Pastor exits.*

*Kat crumples up the contract and throws it over her shoulder.*

KAT:

Jesus, no offense, *(looks up to the sky)* you sound like a real creep. *(to audience)* Like, why is he so obsessed with what I do with my free time?

*Kat stands up. The lights turn purple.*

KAT:

*(aside)* Oh, by the way, I'm sixteen now. Y'all still with me? Good.

*Marin runs in and grabs Kat's hands.*

KAT:

Marin? What's going-

MARIN:

We gotta go. No time to explain.

KAT:

*(shrugs)* Okay.

*Marin and Kat run around the audience and hide.  
Football boy walks in looking for Marin.*

FOOTBALL BOY:

Marin? Mariiiiiin? Where are you? We're about to play spin the bottle and I was hoping... You know what nevermind.

*Football Boy goes to exit.*

FOOTBALL BOY:

Hey, dudes has anyone seen Kat?

*Football Boy exits.*

*Marin and Kat giggle and stand up.*

MARIN:

Hey, it's actually a really nice night out, and I'm not ready to go back in. Do you wanna go for a walk?

KAT:

That sounds like a great idea.

*Marin doesn't let go of Kat's hand and they walk in circles around the audience if possible. I don't know, just make sure it isn't boring to watch and stationary.*

KAT:

So what was-

MARIN:

Boys. Gross.



KAT:  
Um yeah, haha, totally I get that.

MARIN:  
I don't really see you at parties much.

KAT:  
Ah well my parent's are just really strict-

MARIN:  
I'm glad you came.

KAT:  
*(to audience)* OH MY GOD IS MARIN ACTUALLY TALKING TO ME? *(to Marin)* Oh. Thanks. Me too.

MARIN:  
I'm tired of parties. And spin the bottle. And Chad's limp tongue in my mouth. It just lays there. Like a dead worm.

KAT:  
Ew!

MARIN:  
No, right, wrong analogy. It's like a... Like a...  
*Marin snaps her fingers trying to think of something better.*

KAT:  
Dead worm works. It gets the point across.

MARIN:  
Ah, fuck you're probably right.

KAT:  
I usually am.

MARIN:  
Cheeky. I like it.

KAT:  
*(To Marin)* That's me. All... full of cheeks I guess.  
*(To audience)* Oh my god she is so pretty! Why is she talking to me? ME of all people?

MARIN:  
You're funny.

KAT:

You're pretty.

MARIN:

No, stop it.

KAT:

What? What did I do wro-

MARIN:

YOU'RE SO PRETTY!

KAT:

NO, YOU'RE SO PRETTY!

MARIN:

Don't talk to me. I can't take this.

KAT:

No, like you're literally so pretty I can't even.

MARIN:

Shut up! You literally have a diamond-shaped bone structure I would KILL for that.

KAT:

But you have really tight natural curls and your hair is so long! How is it so healthy?

MARIN:

Coconut oil by the way. But also, stop it I can't.

KAT:

No you stop it.

*This entire time they've been holding hands and now Marin pulls Kat in. Faces are inches apart.*

MARIN:

Make me.

*A pause of hesitation from Kat.*

KAT:

*(to the audience) Did she just...?*

*Marin interrupts Kat and pulls her in for a kiss  
It's sweet and short and very cute.*

*The lights turn dark red and sirens can be heard getting louder.*