ACTING DIFFERENT

by

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<u>Cast of Characters</u>

CASSANDRA:

Teen

<u>ROBERT</u>:

Teen

<u>Place</u> Parking lot.

<u>Time</u> Afternoon <u>Setting</u>: The play takes place in the back lot of a store parking lot. This is where all the teens hangout.

<u>At Rise</u>: Cassandra and Robert walk off in the nearby distance together away from their friend to talk.

ROBERT and CASSANDRA are walking away from their crowd of friends.

ROBERT: What's wrong? Why do you have your sad face on?

CASSANDRA: You act different. Whenever we are all hanging out, you put on this macho man type act. You don't act like *you* when you're in front of your friends. I don't like it. Why do you do that?

ROBERT: I don't act different.

CASSANDRA: You do! You are so sweet and kind to me when we are alone together, but as soon as we are chilling out with your boys, you treat me different. You tease me like you're mocking me.

Just be you from now on because you make me feel like what we have together is a lie when you treat me like you don't even care about me, in front of your friends.

Okay???

ROBERT: Yeah, well you shouldn't be so on me in front of my boys.

CASSANDRA: What?

ROBERT: Always hugging me or kissing me. It's cool when we are doing our own thing but like in front everybody, it makes me look stupid.

CASSANDRA: You are acting so stupid right now.

ROBERT: It's true. A guy needs to be a guy when he's around his friends. I can't be soft in front of them or else I'll get made fun of.

CASSANDRA: What do you mean? I am your girlfriend, aren't I?

ROBERT: Yeah.

CASSANDRA: And everybody knows it, so who cares what they think?

ROBERT: If we act all mushy together, people are gonna tease us Cassandra. I don't want to be looked at that way?

CASSANDRA: What way?

ROBERT: I don't want people poking fun at us.

CASSANDRA: Has anybody said anything to you?

ROBERT: No, not really.

CASSANDRA: What do you mean, not really?

ROBERT: Mickey made a joke the other day about how we are always touchy feely.

CASSANDRA: That's cause the idiot is jealous.

ROBERT: Doesn't he have a point though?

CASSANDRA: If you're going to let such a dumb ass like Mickey, out of all people, make you change who you are, then I don't know what to tell you -

ROBERT: Why are you so worried?

CASSANDRA: Because a guy needs confidence. You shouldn't bow down to your friends and change your personality for them if you are happy with me. Be you.

ROBERT: I am being me! Stop saying that.

CASSANDRA: So you don't like putting your arm around me in front of everybody?

ROBERT: I do.

CASSANDRA: So, what's your problem?

ROBERT: I don't know how to explain it, it's, it's, I don't know, we just need to have some sort of balance or something.

CASSANDRA: You make no sense. Whatever. Figure it out. I won't hug you or get close to you no more in front of your (sarcastically) BOYS.

She walks ahead of Robert.

ROBERT: Wait. Hey! Just wait a second, alright? (beat) You're my girl, but at the same time I don't want to look all unmanly in front of---

CASSANDRA: Unmanly? God you need to grow up Robert. You have a girlfriend and not a single one of your friends do. You are way more manly than they are right now and you get to flaunt it. They are the ones who are having trouble getting a girl. They wish they could have a girl like me.

ROBERT: I guess...

CASSANDRA: You guess what?

ROBERT: I guess, I think you're right. I think I'm being a real idiot about it all.

CASSANDRA: You are. (beat) You curse so much when you're with them and you get all hyper and wild. I don't know. I don't like you being a clown and anyway it's getting old, I'm getting tired of being around it all.

ROBERT: Look, I'm with you on treating you as my girlfriend in front of everybody, but if I want to clown around that shouldn't be a problem. I don't want to feel like I can't do the things I want to do.

CASSANDRA: Well, just don't go jumping off the garage into the pool anymore cause you're gonna get yourself killed.

ROBERT: Yeah, yeah.

CASSANDRA: I'm serious. You made me panic.

ROBERT: Oh yeah? Why's that?

CASSANDRA: Why do you think?

ROBERT: Well, good.

CASSANDRA: Why is that good?

ROBERT: Cause you care.

CASSANDRA: Of course I care.

ROBERT: Yeah?

CASSANDRA: Yes...you're not going to say anything nice in return?

ROBERT: What do you want me to say?

CASSANDRA: Something nice.

ROBERT: You look really pretty today.

CASSANDRA; Do I?

ROBERT: I like how you did your hair.

CASSANDRA: You noticed?

ROBERT: I notice everything about you.

CASSANDRA: Yeah?

ROBERT kisses CASSANDRA.

ROBERT: Is that better?

CASSANDRA: Mm-hmm.

ROBERT: Sorry Casey. You know how I feel about you, right?

CASSANDRA: Sometimes.

ROBERT: I know I get things wrong sometimes.

CASSANDRA: You do. I'm not perfect either.

ROBERT: To me, you are.

CASSANDRA: I have a bad temper.

ROBERT (laughs): That's true.

CASSANDRA: But you calm me down.

ROBERT: Cool.

CASSANDRA: Wanna head back?

ROBERT: Only if I could kiss you in front of everybody.

CASSANDA: (laughs)

THEY hold hands and walk back to their friends.

END OF PLAY