

# ***Stardust***

*by*

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Cast of Characters

EVERLY:

13

DOOGIE:

13

Place

Arkansas

Time

1 PM

2.

Setting: The play takes place during the 1950's, inside a newly furnished diner.

At Rise: Everly and Doogie are sitting across from one another in a booth. Light music plays over the booth radio, but doesn't interfere with the scene. The music is used more as a back drop for the atmosphere.

We HEAR DOOGIE'S laughter.

Lights slowly rise.

EVERLY: Shut up Doogie, stop, stop it.

DOOGIE (laughing): You should see your face. (pointing)

EVERLY: They're looking over here idiot, stop, stop.

DOOGIE: Oh, it's no big deal.

EVERLY: It is a big deal.

DOOGIE: Why is it such a big deal.

EVERLY: You know why it's a big deal, shut it.

DOOGIE: If you like Brian so much, don't you think it's time he knew about it?

EVERLY: Absolutely no way.

DOOGIE: I mean, I could go talk to him for you?

EVERLY: Shhhut up. If you do that we are no longer best friends.

DOOGIE: But what if he likes you back?

EVERLY: Doogie, it is humanly impossible for Brian Alistor to like me.

DOOGIE: I caught him staring at you once.

EVERLY: What? When?

DOOGIE: Just last week.

EVERLY: Last week?? Why didn't you tell me??

DOOGIE: I'm telling you now.

EVERLY: You let an entire week go by without sayin' somethin'?

DOOGIE: Not like you're going to do anything about it any---

EVERLY: When was he staring at me?

DOOGIE: Umm, outside gym. I saw him looking you over pretty intensely just before we started running track.

EVERLY: That's nuts. Tell me you're lyin'?

DOOGIE: I ain't lyin'.

DOOGIE scratches his nose.

EVERLY: You're lyin'!

DOOGIE: I ain't lyin' Ev.

EVERLY: I know you lyin' cause when you lie your nose gets itchy and you scratch your nose.

DOOGIE: Everly, I'm tellin' ya, Brain Alistor was looking you over during gym class, last week. I saw the whole thing.

EVERLY: And what was I wearing?

DOOGIE: What we all was wearin', our gym uniforms.

EVERLY: What do you think he was starin' at?

DOOGIE: You.

EVERLY: But what about me? Like, what---

DOOGIE: All I know is that Brian was looking you up and down and up again.

EVERLY: But WHY?!

DOOGIE: Because you are worth lookin' at.

EVERLY: What the hell you talkin'?

DOOGIE (clears his throat): I'm talkin' that you are someone that someone else won't have any issue lookin' at if they was lookin' at you is all.

EVERLY: But what do you think Brain was specifically lookin' at Doogie?

DOOGIE: He was lookin' at you all over. I can't say anywhere specific.

EVERLY: HOW was he lookin'?

DOOGIE: What you mean HOW?

EVERLY: From his point of view, was he lookin' at me with fondness or nonchalantly?

DOOGIE: What's nonchalantly?

EVERLY: Damn it Doogie, use your imagination. Did it look like he was starin' at me like he was *interested* in what he was starin' at?

DOOGIE: His face was plain. Didn't really have no expression or anything---

EVERLY: Did he seem *interested*...in me?

DOOGIE: Ummm, I see what you're gettin' at and that's what I've been tryin' to tell ya, I think he was showin'...interest.

EVERLY: How long was he starin' at me for?

DOOGIE: Umm, hmm, must have been somethin' like half a minute.

EVERLY: Half a minute?!

DOOGIE: Mm-hm.

EVERLY: Half a minute is way too long. You gotta fix your internal clock. Couldn't have been that long, I would have seen him.

DOOGIE: You were too busy talking to Crystal.

EVERLY: Why didn't you come over and tell me?

DOOGIE: I don't know.

EVERLY: He must have been lookin' on at me for maybe five, maybe ten seconds maximum.

DOOGIE: Seemed longer to me.

EVERLY: Point is he was checkin' me out, you think?

DOOGIE: Yep.

EVERLY: Damn.

DOOGIE: What?

EVERLY: I remember how I was wearin' my hair that day...looked like a prune.

DOOGIE: Prune?

EVERLY: All scrunched up and sweaty. Out of all days Brian decides to stare me over on a prune day.

DOOGIE: That's no big deal.

EVERLY: It's a big deal.

DOOGIE: Maybe he likes the look you was havin' that day, which is why he was watchin' you.

EVERLY: Watchin' me? Watchin' me is different that lookin' me over.

DOOGIE: Well, I did notice him taking a second and possible third look also.

EVERLY: Doogie, if you're pullin' my leg, I'm gonna punch you---

DOOGIE: Everly, why would I lie.

DOOGIE scratches his nose.

EVERLY: Cause you're scratchin' that damn nose of yours all over again!

DOOGIE: Well, uh, I'm tellin' ya the truth is all.

EVERLY: Why you keep scratchin' that stupid nose of yours?

DOOGIE: Cause it's itchy.

EVERLY: You sayin' that Brian Alistor was eyeing me up?

DOOGIE: Caught him lookin' at you when we was all gatherin' up on the bus and again the following mornin' during biology.

EVERLY: This sounds too good to be true.

DOOGIE: So, you want me to go over and ask him to come sit with us?

EVERLY: Absolutely no way!

DOOGIE: Yeah, but I know who he's with and Jackson and Pete and I can talk busy while you and Brian get to talkin.

EVERLY: I look a mess.

DOOGIE: You look beautiful, I mean, nicer than you think is what I'm---

EVERLY: No, I can't talk to Brian today.

DOOGIE: Why not?

EVERLY: Cause, I'm not...I'm not like them, you know that.

DOOGIE: That ain't true, Ev. You're---they don't fit in with you, not you with *them*...you know? Uh. You're all the things they are missin' out on, you're kind, funny, smart and tough. Yeah. Tough.

DOOGIE (cont'd): I like that you're so tough. Like when we climbed over them fences to get access to the golf course that time and we drove that golf cart across the field, ha ha, and we went flyin' over that hill and tumbled over and afterwards you looked at me and was like, "Let's go again!" Like we was in some adventure park and I just thought you was fearless. And, uh, I guess what I'm sayin' is that you as a person is uh—you have a lot to offer somebody without feelin' like you don't fit in cause if Brian ever got to know you like I have, well, he'd probably like you as much as me, I mean, like your personality and stuff, he'd like you more than me probably, enough to try and kiss you maybe, if you—since you like him that way is all. So's, I'd just have confidence like you usually do and not worry too much about any of it. Just be you and let things be what they gonna be.

EVERLY: That was really sweet, what you said.

DOOGIE: Was it?

EVERLY: Yeah, I didn't know you thought so well of me.

DOOGIE: Oh, hell yeah I do. I think you're amazing.

EVERLY: You do?

DOOGIE: Absolutely hell yes.

EVERLY gets sad.

Hey, Everly...what's wrong, you okay?

EVERLY: I'm fine.

DOOGIE: Why you getting' all sad on me for?

EVERLY: I ain't sad.

DOOGIE: But your eyes are all watery.

EVERLY: That don't make me sad.

DOOGIE: Well, uh, what that make you then?

EVERLY: Lucky

DOOGIE: Yeah?

EVERLY: Lucky to have you.

DOOGIE: Well, that's why we're best friends---

EVERLY: No. That's not what I mean. You like me, don't you?



DOOGIE: Uh, yeah, course I do.

EVERLY: I mean, like me like I like Brian.

DOOGIE: ...Uh, I don't know.

EVERLY: Don't be afraid to tell me.

DOOGIE: ...Well, uh...it's like this, uh...I've always had feelings for you, Everly. Always.

EVERLY: You have?

DOOGIE: As far back as I remember.

EVERLY: And you were willing to let me talk to Brian, even though you like me?

DOOGIE: Well, I just want you to be happy is all.

EVERLY: Don't that make me lucky?

DOOGIE: I guess it does.

EVERLY: Doogie, I'd like to go for a walk...with you.

DOOGIE: But what about talking to Brian?

EVERLY: Oh, no, no, Brian can wait.

EVERLY and DOOGIE leave the booth  
and exit the diner together.

Lights slowly fade out.

**END OF PLAY**