

**Party Foul**

By Christina Healey

## **Characters** (in order of appearance)

Mrs. Myers Adult. School guidance counselor. An offstage voice.

Grace High school student. Luke's girlfriend. The girl that got assaulted.

Tami High School Student. Grace's best friend.

Jared High School Student. Anthony's younger brother. The host of the party.

Evan High School Student. Jared's boyfriend. Tyler High School Student. A boy from school. Anthony College Student. Jared's older brother. Luke High School Student. Grace's boyfriend.

## **Setting**

1. Jared's house. A party. The time is a few days in the past.
2. Mrs. Myers's office. The time is current.
3. Tyler's car. The time is a few days in the past.

## **Notes**

Mrs. Myers never appears physically throughout the production. Her lines may be pre-recorded for performance or performed live by an off-stage actor. A viewpoint should be established for Mrs. Myers for all other actors to speak to throughout.

Actors that speak with Mrs. Myers during party tableaux should always initiate their address to her viewpoint full-front, unless otherwise indicated. All other party-goers should pause their action exactly and remain frozen for the duration of the tableaux. Only the speaking party may move, gesture, or interact out-of-context of the events of the party, and only while speaking with Mrs. Myers.

The party can (and should) be filled out with an ensemble of party-goers.

Scene II

TAMI

Grace? Grace? Grace!

GRACE

Huh?

TAMI

What are you doing, girl? You're on another planet.

GRACE

Sorry, I just

*TAMI spots TYLER across the room.*

TAMI

Grace! Seriously? I thought you were better than that.

GRACE

What?

*TAMI makes eyes at TYLER.*

GRACE (con't.)

You think I was flirting with Tyler?

TAMI

Who else were you making eyes at?

GRACE

I wasn't making eyes, I was zoning out.

TAMI

Okay then. Listen, don't do anything stupid tonight, alright? Luke is a great guy. He loves you. You two are gonna get married and have a million perfect little babies and grow old on a porch somewhere perfect. You don't need to go messing all that up.

*MRS. MYERS's voice cuts through the noise of the party.*

MRS. MYERS

Was Grace interested in another boy that night?

*Party tableaux.*

TAMI

I...uh. I don't know what Grace wanted that night.

MRS. MYERS

Can you talk to me about Grace's relationship?

TAMI

Luke really loved Grace. They got together at the end of sophomore year and were literal high school sweethearts. They did everything together. They were both really great at keeping up with their friends. Grace never made me feel like Luke was more important to her than me. I know that sounds selfish, but it really meant a lot, you know? Some girls get into relationships and throw their friends by the wayside. Not Grace.

MRS. MYERS

It sounds like things were good for Grace and Luke.

TAMI

I thought they were.

MRS. MYERS

What made you think otherwise?

TAMI

Well, Grace had told me that she and Luke finally had 'the talk'. You know...about...doing it.

MRS. MYERS

About having sex.

TAMI

Uh...yeah. That. Grace had talked to me about it at the end of last year, but I didn't really have anything to say. I'd never done it. My mom would kill me if I had sex before getting married. She's super old school; a firm believer in premarital sex granting you a one-way ticket to Hell. Crazy, right?

MRS. MYERS

I see.

TAMI

I did give Grace a condom though. My cousin gave me a bunch before prom and said to always keep one on me because I never knew when I or someone I knew might need one. Better safe than sorry, right?

MRS. MYERS

Right.

TAMI

So I gave her a condom and that was the end of that.

MRS. MYERS

Did things change after that?

TAMI

A couple weeks ago Grace told me they still hadn't done it. Luke didn't want to yet. She said she was cool with that, but I could tell she was itching to get some.

Scene III

*Continuous. The party resumes.*

GRACE

I'm not gonna go messing all that up. Promise. You, on the other hand, need to get some!

TAMI

Hello? President of the Student Council. Five AP classes. Cross country. You think that boy has time to sleep let alone mess around with some girl.

GRACE

He found the time to come to a party with a bunch of pretty girls in attendance.

*TYLER locks eyes with GRACE and moves toward her and TAMI.*

TAMI

Oh my God. Oh my God. Girl!

GRACE

Shh!

TYLER

Hey! Grace!

GRACE

What's up?

TYLER

You know, same old same. Luke's kicking our asses at practice. You gotta get on him about that.

GRACE

I'll mention it.

TYLER

Speaking of, where is Luke?

GRACE

Eagle Scout project.

TYLER

Ah. (to TAMI) I don't think we've met before. You're...?

GRACE

My best friend Tami.

TAMI

Hi.

TYLER

Hey. You should come to these things more often, Tami. They're more fun with you around. (he winks)

*MRS. MYERS's voice cuts through the noise of the party.*

MRS. MYERS

So you didn't know the girls before the party?

*Party tableaux.*

TYLER

I knew Grace, but not really well. I only met Luke earlier this year. And I'd never met Tami.

MRS. MYERS

How did you and Luke meet?

TYLER

We're in Chem together. And we run cross country. Luke's the captain.

MRS. MYERS

I see. Is this your first year running cross country?

TYLER

At this school, yeah.

MRS. MYERS

Starting a new school your senior year couldn't have been easy.

TYLER

I'm used to it by now. Seven schools in seven years. At least after this year I won't have to change schools every time we move.

MRS. MYERS

Would you say you're close with Luke?

TYLER

I guess. Not as close as I am with some of the other guys, but yeah, I know him. I trust him. Seems like a good guy.

MRS. MYERS

Do you have a lot of friends here?

TYLER

Not a lot. But the ones I have are pretty great.

MRS. MYERS

And did one of them invite you to the party that night? *The party resumes. EVAN joins TYLER, TAMI, and GRACE.*

EVAN

His Royal Highness requests a ginger ale.

TYLER

Hey! Where've you been?

EVAN

Jared's trashed.

TYLER

Typical.

EVAN

Ginger ale?

GRACE

I think there's some in the fridge. I'll bring it up.

EVAN

*(exiting)* Thank you!

*GRACE starts off for the kitchen.*

TAMI

I'll come with you!

GRACE

I got it. Besides, I think this is your chance.

*GRACE sends TAMI back to TYLER. Exit GRACE.*

TYLER

So, Tami, you and Grace are good friends?

TAMI

Best friends. Been that way since we were in diapers.

TYLER

That's cute.

TAMI

I know Jared and Evan, too, but they're

TYLER

-Praying to the Porcelain Gods. It happens. Jared's a lightweight.

TAMI

Sucks.

TYLER

Usually Anthony challenges him to keg stands or Flip Cup or something just to see him trashed. It's funny.

TAMI

For Anthony.

TYLER

Yeah.

TAMI

Speaking of, where is he? I thought he was supposed to be here



tonight.

TYLER

He got held up with football.

TAMI

Bummer.

TYLER

I know. He missed out on meeting you.

*TAMI blushes.*

TYLER (con't.)

So how come I've never seen you before? Not in school or anything?

TAMI

Because you're super smart and super involved in clubs and stuff and I'm super not.

TYLER

I seriously doubt that.

TAMI

No, no, it's true. Trust me.

TYLER

There's gotta be something you're into.

**END OF SAMPLE**