

We're All Girls Here

Written by

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CHARACTERS

Flopsy - 16, knows she is beautiful

Tubby - 16, wants to be beautiful

Bam Bam - 17, Jingles' friend

Jingles - 17, *that* bitch

SETTING

A public high school girl's bathroom

TIME

During first period

SCENE ONE

A high school girls' bathroom.

It's gross.

Flopsy is doing her makeup in the mirror that doesn't exist.

Tubby is throwing something into the toilet in the stall she locked herself in.

We cannot see either of their faces.

PLOONK.

Flopsy is putting on lipstick. Like a lot. Round and round she goes.

But then she runs out.

FLOPSY

Do you have any lipstick? I'm out.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Come on, just a little, I'm almost done.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

I know you have some, you have mine actually.
The one I gave you.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Tubby?

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

You okay?

Beat.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Tubby?

PLOONK.

Flopsy tries to open the stall door, but she can't.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Stop it, Tubs. FLOPSY

PLOONK.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Oh my god, here we go. FLOPSY

PLOONK.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Hey, no, for real, you gotta stop that. FLOPSY

Tubby stops to think about it.

...

PLOONK.

No, seriously, you're gonna clog the toilet. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

PLOONK.

Come on, open the door. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

PLOONK.

Flopsy crawls under the door. Tubby doesn't seem fazed by this.

Give me that. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Flopsy takes the bag.

What is in it?

It just looks like red puff balls.

By god, they ARE red puff balls.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

If you don't want them, fine, but don't just waste them.

Flopsy puts one on herself. Transformation complete.

She turns facing out.

Clown.

She's a fucking clown.

TUBBY

They look good on you. Everything looks good on you.

FLOPSY

That's not true.

That red wig I tried last Tuesday? Trash.

I looked like I was gonna sell burgers out of my dad's minivan.

TUBBY

Everything looks good on you.

Tubby turns around now.

She is also a clown, but unlike Flopsy, she has no nose on.

She has a single tear painted on her face.

FLOPSY

Maybe.

But that's not cuz I look good in everything.

You just gotta pretend it does.

No one cares about how good you actually look. They only care about how you think you look. Like look. If I look ridiculous and I think that, that's when you say something. But say I wear the exact same thing but I KNOW I look good, then who gives a fuck?

TUBBY

That's stupid.

FLOPSY

Yeah.

Most of high school is.

It's true though.

Flopsy takes some toilet paper and fashions herself a scarf.

She KNOWS she looks good.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Look.

Do whatever you want.

But you're not gonna get a boyfriend without one of these.

Flopsy gestures to the bag of bright red foam noses in her hand.

TUBBY

Those things are shit.

FLOPSY

Only if you think they are.

If you don't wear it though everyone's gonna think you're a freak.

You'd be better off dropping dead than showing up in public without a nose.

It'd probably be better if you did.

Then at least people would think you have some dignity.

Flopsy grabs a toilet seat cover and makes it into a hat.

Jingles and Bam Bam enter the bathroom.

They go straight to the mirror

JINGLES

Hee hee.

BAM BAM

Here, let me fix your makeup.

Jingles giggles while Bam Bam makes her look good again.

In the process, Jingles' nose falls off. She shrieks and covers her bare nose quickly.

JINGLES

Bam Bam!! What did you do!!!

BAM BAM

I'm sorry wait hold on!

Bam Bam goes to pick it up, but it's wet and soggy now from the floor.

JINGLES

Nuh uh, no way you're putting THAT on my face.

BAM BAM

Why is this floor always wet?

JINGLES

Fix it!

Panicked Bam Bam looks around - she goes to the hand dryer and puts the nose under it.

WUUSHHHH

JINGLES (CONT'D)

Ew! That doesn't CLEAN IT. Stupid bitch.

BAM BAM

(shouting)

Does anyone in here have an extra nose??

JINGLES

Bam Bam!

BAM BAM

What?? We're all girls! I'm sure anyone in here would understand.

FLOPSY

Here, I got one.

Flopsy is about to leave the stall, when-

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

(whispering to Tubby)

This is your last one, are you sure you don't want it?

Tubby nods.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Your funeral.

Flopsy leaves the stall and gives the final nose to Bam Bam.

BAM BAM

Oh my god Flopsy you are my HERO you hear that my hero I would could just kiss you right now.

FLOPSY

(gesturing to her lips)

Don't smudge the stick.

JINGLES

Bitch. You look so good. Doesn't she look so good?

END OF SAMPLE