

Diner Daze

Or

A Match Made in Heaven

A Play in Two Acts

By

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Synopsis

A young man and woman, Bobby and Bunny, dream of getting married. He's working hard at the local diner to be able to support her. She's looking for a career of stardom in Hollywood. Then a tragic accident leaves her with amnesia. Forgetting Bobby, she falls for a local hood, Nash, who, while younger, had been tormented by the local football hero, who just happens to be Bobby. Bobby works to get Bunny back. Nash enjoys the spoils of revenge. All the while, Bunny's best friends, Cindy and Peggy Sue, aka the Bunnettes, swoon and sway to the sounds of the 50s on the jukebox. The story reached its climax during the final scene, as Nash and Bunny prepare to get married.

Setting

Set in a generic 1950's diner.

Time

Covering a period of weeks during the summer of 1959. If the actors are late teens this could be right after high school graduation. If early twenties, could be a few years later.

Staging Notes

The set can be as simple or elaborate as is fitting for your stage. A couple of tables, a counter with stools, something to indicate the kitchen and a jukebox are all that's necessary. An area depicting a dance floor would be beneficial, but not required.

Costume Notes

While several changes can be made for the women, a couple for Bunny may be all that's necessary. When she takes up with Nash, she can dress in a similar manner to him. For the wedding scene, she can be in jeans and leather with an exaggerated veil or an over the top, 50s period wedding dress.

The Bunnettes can have basic circle skirts, sweaters and appropriate accessories. In place of poodles on the skirts, felt bunny shapes can be used instead. These can be pinned on and replaced with other shapes, such as a motorcycle for Peggy Sue and football for Cindy, as allegiances change. Bad bridesmaids' dresses can be used in Scene 5, especially if Bunny is in jeans and leather.

Bobby can be in basic 50s male clothes, plus an apron and paper diner cook's hat. Nash can be in blue jeans, white t-shirt and leather jacket throughout.

Cast of Characters

Beatrix 'Bunny' Henderson	A woman in her late teens or early twenties. The heroine of the story. Wants to be the next Judy Garland. Until that fateful day...
Bobby Harris	A man in his late teens or early twenties. The hero of the story. Former High School football hero. Working hard to make enough money to support the woman of his dreams.
Nash Garrett	A man in his early twenties. The villain of the story. A biker type. Always a bad student, harassed by the football hero and his friends during school days. Would love to find a way to get back at him.
Cynthia Joyce 'Cindy' Callahan	A woman in her late teens or early twenties. One of Bunny's best friends and one of the Bunnettes, Bunny groupies, hoping to tag onto the coattails of their favorite, soon to be star. Thinks Bobby is the greatest.
Peggy Sue Kowalski	A woman in her late teens or early twenties. One of Bunny's best friends and one of the Bunnettes, Bunny groupies, hoping to tag onto the coattails of their favorite, soon to be star. Could be seduced by the 'dark side'. Thinks Nash is sort of swell. Chewing gum smacking can be one of her character traits.
Diner extras	As desired.

Act 1

Scene 1

SETTING: D.J.'s Diner.

AT RISE: Discover BOBBY standing behind the counter juggling or playing with some rock hard biscuits. Despite the distraction, he's a bit anxious and keeps looking at his watch and checking the door. BUNNY rushes in flustered.

	Notes
BUNNY Sorry I'm late. My costume fitting took forever. (gives BOBBY a peck on the cheek) What are you doing?	1A
BOBBY Just juggling (playing with) these biscuits.	
BUNNY Yeeeeeeewwww. And then you're going to serve them to people. Remind me not to ever eat here again.	
BOBBY No, I'm not going to serve them to anyone. They're just our kitchen pets.	
BUNNY I've never heard of kitchen pets. Where'd they come from?	
BOBBY From behind the fryer.	
BUNNY	

	Notes
Yuck.	
BOBBY I know. We were closing one night, I pulled the unit away from the wall, Carol crawled back to clean behind it, and she came out with these. The package must have fallen off the back of the shelf. We figured they'd been there for months.	
BUNNY Sounds gross.	
BOBBY They're as hard as a rock. See. (pounds one on the counter) So now they're our little pets. We sometimes play with them when things are slow.	
BUNNY Pets or not, just put them away. You're creeping me out. (he does)	
BOBBY Anyway, I'm glad you're here. I thought maybe you forgot. I only get a half an hour for lunch and I didn't want to miss seeing you.	
BUNNY You know I wouldn't miss a chance to be with my favorite guy. Besides, you promised me some fries. Who could resist that combination?	
BOBBY Let me get 'em for you. Have a seat at the table. I won't be a sec. (he gets the fries from the kitchen and while bringing them back puts a nickel in the jukebox to play a romantic song) Here you go. I'm glad you're here. I wanted to talk to you about something... something important.	Song begins with Bobby's moving back to table from jukebox

	Notes
BUNNY	
Why sure, Bobby. What is it?	
BOBBY	
Well... you're going to be going off to college in a few weeks. And I'm going to be here working.	
BUNNY	
<p>(excitedly interrupting)</p> <p>I know. It's very exciting. You know how much I'm looking forward to college. I mean it's always been my dream to go to college after high school and start to really learn about life and people and other stuff, but most of all to be getting ready for my career in Hollywood. I mean in a few short years I'll be on the Silver Screen just like Judy Garland. I can hardly wait.</p> <p>(her countenance changes to being a bit resigned)</p> <p>But, my father thinks I should study clerical skills, instead. He thinks I'll never make it big and that it's totally stupid to try. Just last night he said,</p> <p>(using her 'father' voice)</p> <p>"Bunny, it's not too late. You can still change your path." He says, "Typing and filing are admirable skills. Learn those and I'll have you working at the insurance agency in no time." Like I want to work in his stupid agency. Dullsville.</p> <p>(a bit more resigned. BOBBY looks like he's trying to break in. BUNNY is undeterred.)</p> <p>And then there's my mom. She says "Having a dream is fine, but you'd better be keeping an eye out for that special fella. Find the right man and everything will work out just fine." Then she said, "You can see how happy your father and I are." And then I said, "And that's why you keep a bottle of bourbon behind the flour in the pantry." She denied it, of course. But, I know it's there. Anyway—</p>	
BOBBY	
<p>(finally able to interrupt her)</p> <p>Well, that's something I wanted to talk to you about. You know we've been seeing each other for a long time now.</p>	
BUNNY	
Eleven years, two months, and three days...oh	

	Notes
(look at clock or watch) And four hours.	
BOBBY You know how long we've been together, down to the hour?	
BUNNY Don't be silly...I can tell you to the minute. I remember like it was yesterday. It was on my seventh birthday. You had on brown pants and a yellow shirt and blue tie. You were so cute and I thought, wow he dressed up just for me. It was all very sweet. Anyway, it was right after we had cake and ice cream that I knew you were the boy for me. We're a match made in heaven.	
BOBBY What happened? How did you know we were a match made in heaven?	
BUNNY I'm surprised that you don't remember... That's when you first kissed me.	
BOBBY That's amazing.	
BUNNY Every day's amazing with you, Bobby. So, what was it you wanted to talk about?	
BOBBY (a bit unsure of himself) Well, I was thinking that since we've been going steady for eleven years, two months, three days and four hours that maybe...maybe we should think about getting married.	
BUNNY Oh, Bobby, I've been thinking about getting married since first grade. (she gets up and walks through the various segments) I know what my dress will be like, white and frilly. And what kind of flowers I'll carry, blue irises	

	Notes
and white narcissus. Of course it will be in June, and the reception will be at father's country club. The cake will have three tiers with white roses made of icing and even have the little bride and groom on top. (BOBBY starts to look a bit out of it) And for the honeymoon—	
BOBBY Wow. You've really thought this through. But, that's not exactly what I meant.	
BUNNY So, what did you mean?	
BOBBY I meant we should make it official, you and me, together. We should get engaged.	
BUNNY Are you asking me to marry you?	
BOBBY I guess I am. And even though I don't have enough money for the ring I want to get you... yet, I want do this right. (drops to one knee) Bunny Henderson, will you do me the honor of becoming my wife? Will you marry me?	
BUNNY Oh, Bobby, you know I will.	
(PEGGY SUE and CINDY enter as BOBBY stands again and the two hug and kiss)	
PEGGY SUE What's all this?	1B
BUNNY (embarrassed) You'll never believe it. Bobby just asked me to marry him.	

	Notes
(the three scream and hop about with delight)	
CINDY This is very, <i>very</i> exciting. (to BOBBY somewhat stoically, shaking his hand) Congratulations, Bobby. (then losing control again, hugging him enthusiastically) This is so great; you two are going to be so happy together. (to BUNNY) Tell us everything.	
PEGGY SUE (disinterested, chomping gum) Yeah, ditto. (returns attention to BUUNY)	
(BUNNY and CINDY sit, CINDY facing the door. PEGGY SUE heads to the juke box. BOBBY's left standing by himself)	
BUNNY It was so romantic. First, we were talking about the future and—	
PEGGY SUE Hey, they finally got my song on the jukebox. (puts nickel in and song starts. Heads back to table to sit with friends.) About time.	Play 'Peggy Sue' by Buddy Holly
CINDY Did you set a date?	
BOBBY (to no one, as he's being ignored) I need to get back to work. I'll leave you and the Bunnettes to discuss things. (he exits)	

	Notes
BUNNY No date yet. He just asked me the very second when you guys came in. I think we'll need to wait a while. Bobby still needs to save up for a ring and I'll be going to college in a few weeks. So, there's no big hurry.	
PEGGY SUE And you don't think that will be a problem?	
BUNNY Don't think what will be a problem?	
PEGGY SUE Going off to college as an engaged woman. What happens when you meet some good looking guy, like maybe the football hero?	
BUNNY I already have a football hero of my very own.	
PEGGY SUE I mean <u>today's</u> hero. The <u>college</u> football hero.	
CINDY Oh, stop, silly. Bunny loves Bobby. She doesn't need to be looking at football players. Especially college players. She'll be studying. Won't you?	
BUNNY That's right. I'll be studying...and learning my lines.	
PEGGY SUE Sure you will. But, I can see it now, there you are, it's opening night, you take the stage, and the handsome hero approaches. It's Romeo. And you're his forever Juliet. He takes you in his arms, holds you tight, and kisses you, right on the lips. You swoon and he sweeps you away to live happily ever after.	

	Notes
BUNNY It's just a play. It won't mean anything.	
PEGGY SUE Sure it is. But, later that week, your brain starts working. You're distracted from your studies. He's all you can think about. Was it more than just a play? Was dear Romeo kissing <u>me</u> ? I'm just sayin', you'll start thinking about stuff and Bobby won't be there and...	
CINDY How could you even think such a thing? Do you think the love Bunny and Bobby share comes along every day? They've been together for ten years.	
BUNNY More like <u>eleven</u> years... two months, three days and four <u>and a half</u> hours.	
PEGGY SUE Then what about this. You're off to college studyin' day and night. Learning your lines. <u>Not</u> kissing Romeo. Bobby's here. Working late. A good looking girl walks in. She's crying because her date stood her up. He comforts her in her time of need. Ba-da-bing. (BUNNY and CINDY look at her in disbelief) I'm just sayin', things happen.	
CINDY 'Things' like that would never happen. Bobby is as true as the day is long.	1C
BUNNY Yeah, what she said.	
(NASH enters)	
(disgusted) CINDY	

	Notes
Yeeeeewwww.	
BUNNY What is it?	
CINDY (whispering) It's that biker creep, Nash Garrett.	
(BUNNY and PEGGY SUE turn to look)	
NASH Good afternoon, ladies.	
(BUNNY quickly turns back. PEGGY SUE turns more slowly, somewhat flirtatiously. NASH plays it cool behind them and heads to the jukebox.)	Play fast paced Elvis song
PEGGY SUE I love this song.	
(BOBBY enters and notices NASH. His mood becomes foul.)	
BOBBY Oh, I thought I heard a paying customer come in. I guess I was wrong.	
NASH Get off my back. I just put a nickel in the jukebox, Bozo. That's paying. (he looks around and finds his way to the counter) Where's Carol? I like her much better than you.	
BOBBY She called in sick. So, I'm all you've got. Like it or lump it. Do you want something or not?	
NASH	

	Notes
Yeah...I'll have ...an ice water.	
BOBBY	
Figures.	
NASH	
And some fries.	
BOBBY	
Better than nothing. (he gets the water for NASH and goes back to the kitchen)	
(NASH stays at the counter while trying to get the girl's attention. During the exchange PEGGY SUE gets more and more subtly excited. She wants to respond, but knows it wouldn't be prudent.)	
NASH	
It would certainly be a lovely day for a motorcycle ride, don't you think?. Cruisin' down the highway. Wind in our hair. Your arms gently around my waste. Snuggled up close. Woooo, gets me going just thinking about it.	
CINDY	
Nobody cares what gets you going, pervert. And nobody wants to ride on your stupid motorcycle. So why don't you just buzz off?	
NASH	
You're getting pretty feisty there, Cynthia Joyce. But, why don't you let the others speak for themselves. They're both big girls. What about you, Peggy Sue? I heard you like to... go fast.	
PEGGY SUE	
(she torn between what's 'right' and what she wants) Uh, I...I...I don't think so, Nash. (rest a beat, then with enthusiasm) But, thanks for asking.	

	Notes
(the other two look at her with incredulity) Well, it was.	
NASH How about you, Miss Henderson. Last chance.	
(before BUNNY can speak, CINDY steps in. We see the anger building in BUNNY during the next exchange.)	
CINDY You leave her out of this, Nash Garrett. For your information, Bunny is now officially off limits. She's engaged...to be married.	
(BOBBY enters with the fries.)	
NASH Well, well, well. Little Miss Bunny's going to be a blushing bride. Who's the lucky stiff?	
BOBBY (with authority) I am. What's it to ya?	
NASH My, my. Miss Bunny has gone a snagged herself the football weenie... I mean football <u>hero</u> , after all. Are those for me? (he takes the fries and sit at the counter) So, Bunny, does that mean, no?	
BUNNY (her anger bubbles and boils over. She goes over to him.) Listen, Buster, not that it's any of your business, I happen to love Bobby Harris with all of my heart. And nothing, and I mean nothing is going to change that. Not you. Not your stupid motorcycle. (looks at PEGGY SUE)	

	Notes
Not college. Not the end of time. Not anything. You got that... Oh, and another thing. I find you sleazy, disgusting, and despicable. Don't ever, and I mean ever, speak to me again. Do you understand me?	
NASH (mocking her, perhaps even saluting and using an English accent) Whoa, back off, your Majesty. As your humble servant I shall never speak with thee again.	
BUNNY Good! Sorry, Bobby. I gotta go. Shall we, ladies?	
(assorted goodbyes ad libbed between CINDY, PEGGY SUE and BOBBY as the girls exit)	
NASH Say there, Bobbo. Looks like you got yourself a real pistol.	
BOBBY What I got is none of you business. Do yourself a favor. Stay away from her or you'll have to answer to me. Got it.	
NASH (in same mocking manner. BOBBY heads back into kitchen.) Sure thing, your other Majesty, I most certainly got it. If it's at all get-able, I most certainly do.	
(CINDY rushes back in)	
CINDY Bobby, Bobby, come quick. Bunny fell down the stairs and hit her head on the sidewalk. It knocked her out. I think she might be dead.	
(BOBBY and CINDY rush back out the door. NASH saunters to the door after they leave and looks out for a moment.)	

	Notes
NASH Hmmm. Isn't love grand? (he exits)	
(BLACKOUT)	
(END OF SCENE)	

Scene 2

SETTING: Same diner.

AT RISE: Nash enters, starts the jukebox, and then begins to harass Bobby, who is doing some dining room cleaning.

	Notes
NASH So Bobbo, how's it going?	2A Play song
BOBBY (peevied) What do you want?	
NASH Who me? Nothing. Just makin' conversation.	
BOBBY Well, make it somewhere else. And by the way, you didn't pay for your fries the other day.	
NASH Put 'em on my tab. And by the way, it seems that you're not being very nice. Why, I remember a time when you and your football buddies used to talk to me, quite nicely, all the time...No wait. That was when you used to pound me with a dodge ball or steal my lunch or slam my face into a locker. Those were the days, weren't they?	
BOBBY You deserved it. And anyway, that was a long time ago.	
NASH Doesn't seem so long ago to me.	
BOBBY	

	Notes
Well, boo hoo for you. This is me trying really hard to care at all.	
NASH Aren't we in a snit? And why would that be?...HmMMM. Oh, now I remember, your pretty little girl friend bonked her head and spent the night in the hospital. Well, now it's boo hoo for you.	
BOBBY (making a fist and threatening) I ought to bonk you on the head—	
(PEGGY SUE enters)	
PEGGY SUE Oh, Bobby, I'm glad you're here. They just released Bunny from the hospital.	
BOBBY Is she ok?	
PEGGY SUE Mostly. Well, not exactly. You see the thing is. They <u>think</u> she'll <u>be</u> okay. But right now, she seems a bit, what did the doctor call it... disoriented. Because of the amnesia. I just think she's just kinda loopy. Anyway, after we got her into the car, she said she was hungry. So we came here. Cindy's bringing her in right now.	
(CINDY enters helping BUNNY)	
CINDY Here we go. That's it. And look there's Bobby. I know he's anxious to see you.	
BUNNY This place is nice. (as BOBBY hugs her) Who's Bobby? (as she pushes him away)	

	Notes
Hey! Lay off, Buster.	
BOBBY What's the matter, Bunny? Don't you recognize me? It's me, Bobby. Your boyfriend?	
BUNNY Why is everyone calling me Bunny? My name is Beatrix. (she sits)	
PEGGY SUE I told you she was loopy.	
BOBBY Ok...Beatrix. (trying to stay upbeat) Peggy Sue said you were hungry. What can I get for you?	
BUNNY Maybe some fries. That would be nice.	
BOBBY You got it. I'll get 'em right out. (exits to kitchen)	
BUNNY Robby seems nice. A little grabby maybe, but nice.	
CINDY Yes, he really is very nice. You may not remember, but you've been really good friends with him for a long time. And his name is Bobby not Robby.	
BUNNY Okay. If you say so. (notices NASH, who's been watching with barely stifled amusement)	

	Notes
Ooooooo, who's that? Now, he's cuuuuuute.	
CINDY Who? Him? Oh, you don't want to be messing with him. He's just a local motorcycle hood.	
BUNNY Really? He has a motorcycle? I like motorcycles, don't I? Is he dangerous?	
PEGGY SUE Oh no, he's not dangerous. He's just a pussy cat in black leather.	
CINDY (lightly smacks PEGGY SUE's arm) Stop it. You know what he is.	
BUNNY (oblivious) I like kitties. I like kitties and motorcycles. I'm going to go talk to him. (goes over to him)	
PEGGY SUE Uh oh.	
BOBBY (while entering with fries and the coke heading toward BUNNY was when he left) Here we go. (doesn't find where he expected) Where'd we go?	
BUNNY Hi, my name's Beatrix. What's yours?	
NASH	

	Notes
(seeing a chance to get at BOBBY) Well, well Beatrix. Aren't you just the cutest thing? My name's Nash.	
BUNNY (to the other girls) He thinks I'm cute.	
NASH That's right, my little cutie pie, I do. But I think the name Beatrix is a bit stuffy for you. And if it's alright, (glares at BOBBY) I think I'll call you, Trixie.	
BOBBY Well, it's not alright with me.	
NASH Nobody's asking you, sport. (to BUNNY) Why don't you and I go sit over there, while you have your fries? I'll put some more music on. (heads to the jukebox, while BOBBY fumes)	Plays song
CINDY This is getting interesting.	
PEGGY SUE (not happy, and getting less so by the minute) Not interesting. This is getting bad. She thinks he's cute. He thinks she's cute. It looks like it could be a match made in heaven. (under her breath) But I thought he was cute first.	
CINDY What was that?	

	Notes
PEGGY SUE Nothin'	
BOBBY But it can't be a match made in heaven. Bunny and I are the match made in heaven.	
PEGGY SUE (noticing NASH playing with BUNNY's hair) Apparently not.	
BOBBY That guy really chaps my hide.	
CINDY Don't let it get to you, Bobby.	
BOBBY But, she doesn't remember me at all. And we're <u>engaged</u> . At least we're supposed to be.	
PEGGY SUE I'm sure she'll snap out of it. You'll see. You guys will be back together real soon. (with obvious disbelief) I hope.	
NASH So, Trixie, what are your plans after the summer.	
BUNNY Let's see... I'm going to....I was planning on.... It seems like there was something pretty darn big that I was going to be doing after this summer break. I just don't remember what it was.	
PEGGY SUE You remember. You're going off to college. You know, far off...	

	Notes
<p>(BUNNY doesn't get the hint) You're going to study acting.... (still no recognition) And then you're going to Hollywood to become a big star like...</p>	
<p>BUNNY Really? Is that what I have planned? Wow. That's cool. (back to NASH) I'm going to go to college, study acting and become a big star like...like...like</p>	
<p>CINDY (jumping in frustrated) Oh come on. Like Judy Garland. It's all you've talked about since you were ten. (becomes self-absorbed and snotty) Hollywood look out, 'cause here I come. I'm going to be a big movie star like Judy Garland. Me and Mickey Rooney and everybody else who's anybody, just hangin' out, bein' stars in Hollywood. Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. (all are staring at her) Oops.</p>	
<p>BOBBY I'm not sure you're helping.</p>	
<p>CINDY Sorry.</p>	
<p>NASH Oh no, no, no. Not Judy Garland. Judy Garland is much too tame for my Trixie. I'm thinkin' Marilyn. Yeah, that's it; you're going to be the next Marilyn Monroe.</p>	
<p>BUNNY Really? You think I could be just like Marilyn? Wow, that's really cool. (her persona changes to be more Marilyn-like) And maybe someday I'll get to meet the President.</p>	

	Notes
NASH See you're getting' it already. Come on, let's blow this pop stand.	
BUNNY Where are we going?	
NASH I thought we'd take a little spin on my bike.	
BUNNY (in BUNNY's voice) You and me on your motorcycle. That sounds like loads of fun. Wait, that's not right. (reverting to Marilyn) That sounds like more fun than a body should have. (they exit)	
BOBBY I can't take any more of this. (exits to kitchen)	2B
PEGGY SUE That's terrible.	
CINDY How can you say that? They seem to be getting along just fine.	
PEGGY SUE But, they're not supposed to be getting along just fine. They're supposed to hate each other. Remember? He's' always been the thorn in Bobby's side. Ever since grade school.	
CINDY So? Doesn't <u>she</u> deserve to be happy? Doesn't <u>he</u> deserve to be happy? Don't <u>they</u> deserve to be happy?	

	Notes
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>Yes. But he's not supposed to be happy with her. (becomes introspective) He's supposed to be happy with me.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>What?!</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>Oops. Did I say that out loud?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>You certainly did. I can't believe you. You have a crush on Nash Garrett. What is wrong with you, Peggy Sue? He's a hood.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>What if I do? It's a free country. (realizes something isn't right) Wait a second. Just a minute ago you were all goopy, slobbery over his great new happiness with Bunny and now you're on my case about it.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>So?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>I think I'm starting to get the picture and it's not a pretty one.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>What picture?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>The picture where, if I get to be happy with Nash Garrett, then Bunny doesn't. And if Bunny isn't happy with Nash than she might get back together with Bobby. And if she's still with</p>	

	Notes
Bobby then <u>you</u> can't be with <u>him</u> ... Ah ha! I get it. You're in love with Bobby. Aren't you? And you've been in love with him <u>for years</u> . Haven't you?	
CINDY	
What if I have?	
PEGGY SUE	
You're trying to break them up. Just so you can have Bobby. And so I can't have Nash.	
CINDY	
That's not true...Well maybe the part about how I can have Bobby. I have the right to pursue happiness, you know. I read it in the Declaration of Independence, so I know it's true.	
PEGGY SUE	
And what about my happiness? I deserve it as much as you. Maybe more.	
CINDY	
But you've always been happier than me. Ever since third grade when you stole Billy Toliver from me.	
PEGGY SUE	
Is this about Billy Toliver? That fat little creep. Did you know that every day he took my cupcakes? No wonder he's such a blimp.	
CINDY	
It's not about that. We'll, maybe a little. And besides, it's more about Jimmy Doolittle, and Stanley Simpkins, and Johnny What's his name.	
PEGGY SUE	
Johnny Dawkins?	
CINDY	
Yeah, him.	

	Notes
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>You never even liked Johnny Dawkins. He always smelled like a pig farm.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>Then who am I thinking of?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>I have no idea. So you're saying that you're upset with me because I took all your boyfriends.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>You're always been smarter and prettier than me. All you had to do was smile at them. I never stood a chance.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>(very sincere) Oh, Cindy, I never thought any of that stuff... (getting a bit nasty) But now that you mention it, it's all true. And you know what else? Now <u>I'm</u> going after <u>Bobby</u>. So there. (she starts to leave)</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>Where are you going?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>I'm going home to change into something a bit more... noticeable. Maybe I'll come back in my little blue cashmere sweater.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>The one cut low in the front...that shows off your... (she use her hands to indicate what she's thinking)</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>That's the one.</p>	

	Notes
(she exits)	
CINDY I don't stand a chance.	2C
BOBBY (as entering) Where is everybody?	
CINDY Bunny and Nash went for a ride on his motorcycle and Peggy Sue left for a wardrobe change. I'm leaving to go reassess everything in my entire miserable life.	
BOBBY Ah. It's been a tough couple of days, hasn't it?	
CINDY I guess it has. (she hugs him, holds it a bit too long and when he breaks, she pulls him back in. He snuggles into it. When they break again, she gives the audience a knowing smile) I'll see you later, Bobby Harris...and that's a promise. (she exits)	
BOBBY Bye, Cindy. (drops into a chair, his head in his hands) Oh, Bunny what happened? Where did we go wrong? This was supposed to be the best summer of our lives. And now this. I can't believe you ran off with that loser. (stands with clenched fists and then like Brando in 'A Streetcar Named Desire', he yells) BUNNY. BUUNNNNNYYYY! (he slumps into a chair and holds his head in his hands)	
(BLACKOUT)	

	Notes
(END OF SCENE)	

Scene 3

SETTING: Same diner.

AT RISE: Find Bobby still seated with his head in his hands. Peggy Sue enters with her low cut sweater on, ready to work her magic. She puts on a slow song and pulls Bobby up to dance with her.

	Notes
	Song starts.
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>Come on, slugger, dance with me. (as they dance, a bit awkwardly at first and at arm's length) How are you holding up?</p>	3A
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>Not so good. I can't believe she ran off with that loser.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>I know. That was pretty low. What are you gonna do now?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>I haven't decided. I guess I'm still in shock. One day I'm engaged to be married to the girl of my dreams and the next day...nothing. Absolutely nothin'.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>Let's see if we can take your mind off of things for a while. (she pulls him closer. As they dance BUNNY and NASH enter. BUNNY's now dressed very much like him)</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">NASH</p> <p>Looks like it didn't take Studly here very long to bounce back on the rebound.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p>	

	Notes
<p>Shut up, punk. You don't know anything. (to BUNNY) Bunny, how can you stand this creep? He's no good. He'll lead your life to ruin.</p>	
<p>BUNNY Now you shut up, Robby. Nash is my boyfriend now. And you don't know anything about it. It's none of your business. So, why don't you just butt out?</p>	
<p>NASH That's right. Butt out, <u>Robby</u>. Good plan, Trixie. Let's put on some real music and dance the night away. (goes to jukebox, they dance)</p>	Play fast paced song.
<p>PEGGY SUE (to BOBBY) Never mind them. Tonight, it's just you and me. Just forget about everything else.</p>	
<p>(CINDY enters wearing a sweater remarkably similar to PEGGY SUE's, it's obvious that some stuffing has been done for enhancement)</p>	
<p>PEGGY SUE Well, look who drug the cat in and stuffed it down her sweater.</p>	
<p>CINDY (meanly to PEGGY SUE) What do you know? (sweetly, playing up to BOBBY) Hi, Bobby. I thought you might like some <u>pleasant</u> company after your traumatic last couple of days.</p>	
<p>PEGGY SUE (becomes a bit threatening) I'll show you <u>pleasant</u> company.</p>	

	Notes
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>You wouldn't know pleasant company if it reared up and bit you on the....Why, If I weren't a lady, I'd—</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>You're not a lady, you're a--</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>Both of you stop it. This is pathetic. You're supposed to be friends. And here you are bickering like five year olds. I can't stand to see you fighting like this. I'm gonna go clean the kitchen. (he exits)</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>Bobby's right. We are pathetic. We should be trying to help Bunny find herself again. Her real self. Not this goofy Marilyn Monroe wan-a-be.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>And we should be working to get the two love birds back together again. Let's go figure out a way to straighten things out. (they go sit at the counter and silently talk out a strategy)</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BUNNY</p> <p>I need a breather. (as they sit) That was fun. You're a very good dancer.</p>	3B
<p style="text-align: center;">NASH</p> <p>Thanks. I had a good teacher... She was a much older woman. We spent a good bit of time together. We went on together for a couple of years.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BUNNY</p> <p>That sounds kinda kinky. What did your folks think?</p>	

	Notes
NASH My folks? Well, things were never good at home. My pa was a drunk. And when he'd drink, he'd smack my ma around. Over the years, she just got worse and worse and then one day she was just gone. I knew pa was the one who did it.	
BUNNY What did you do?	
NASH I was only thirteen at the time. What could I do? Nothing, I thought. Until one day, I saw my chance. He'd been workin' in the field, and drinkin', of course. He got so drunk, he passed out. So I picked up his rake and beat him with it. I beat him bad.	
BUNNY You musta been scared.	
NASH Not at first. But then I realized what I'd done and what he was gonna do to me. So I hid in the attic. Hopin' he wouldn't find me. Well, he didn't. He didn't even look. He just packed up some stuff and left. And he never came back.	
BUNNY That musta been tough. A kid with no parents. What did you do then?	
NASH That's when I found the woman.	
BUNNY Still sounds sorta creepy, to me.	
NASH The woman was my mother.	
BUNNY	

	Notes
Now that's really creepy. But, I thought you said she was dead.	
NASH	
No, I said she was gone. She pulled way inside to protect herself from him. Over the next few months, I made her feel safe and that's when she began to live again. She'd take me places, like the park and the museum. And sometimes we'd just do silly, fun stuff together. Like turn on the radio and dance together.	
BUNNY	
She sounds nice. I'd like to meet her.	
NASH	
I'd like that, too. But you can't.	
BUNNY	
Why not?	
NASH	
Because...because now she really is dead. One night, when I just turned sixteen. She had a stroke in the middle of the night and died, right then. I've been stayin' with an uncle ever since.	
BUNNY	
(puts her arms around him) You poor thing. Is that when you became anti-social? With the motorcycle and the leather and everything.	
NASH	
(laughs a bit) Anti-social. Is that what you think I am? Not even close, sister. I got the bike and leathers to be everything that Robby wasn't. I hoped to lure you away from him by being the coolest bad boy in town.	
BUNNY	

	Notes
Are you saying that Robby and I were an item?	
NASH Big time. Since grade school. Since right after your seventh birthday party.	
BUNNY I wish I could remember. Were you there? Did something happen?	
NASH Yeah, I was there and something did happen. Bobby, the guy you call Robby, and I had been friends. We lived across the street from each other for a while. And I made the mistake of telling him that I liked you. You know the like-like kind of like that first graders get. Anyway, he decided that if I liked you, he'd like you more and try to get you to like him before you liked me.	
BUNNY That doesn't sound very nice.	
NASH No it wasn't. But he did it anyway. At your birthday party, I was just about to come up to you and give you my present. Bobby saw what I was going to do. He ran over, knocked me down, and then he kissed you... right on the mouth. Some of the other kids laughed about it, but you just stood there with a dreamy look in your eyes. And you two were an item ever since. At least until recently.	
BUNNY It sounds to me like Robby just isn't very nice. I don't think I like him at all.	
NASH I'm glad to hear that. Come on let's blow this pop stand.	
BUNNY Where are we going now?	

	Notes
NASH We're going to have the time of our lives. (they exit)	
PEGGY SUE That's your plan? Have Bobby call Nash names and then beat him up. That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard.	3C
CINDY Like yours is any better. Kidnap Bunny and brainwash her until she remembers everything and she'll come running back to Bobby and forget all about the poster boy for aggressive social deviance.	
PEGGY SUE What? I didn't say that. I'm not sure I even know what it means.	
CINDY It means... (she ponders a second) Wait a minute. You don't know what that means. You're supposed to be the smart one, remember.	
PEGGY SUE What of it? I am and will always be I'm the pretty one.	
CINDY (she stands) Maybe not. Maybe that's just as fake as your intelligence.	
PEGGY SUE Oh yeah. Unlike some people I know, I'm the real thing. 100% genuine.	
CINDY Yeah. I'm at least as genuine as you are.	

	Notes
PEGGY SUE Really? What about this? (She starts pulling the stuffing out of CINDY's sweater.)	
(A cat fight ensues during which each grabs the other by the hair and they end in a stalemate with repeated cries of 'ow'. BOBBY enters.)	
BOBBY What is going on here? Both of you stop it. Right now (Neither lets go.) Right now!	
CINDY I will if you will.	
PEGGY SUE I will if you will.	
CINDY You started it. You go first.	
PEGGY SUE No. You started it. You go first.	
BOBBY Stop it. We'll do this together. On the count of three. Ready... One...Two... Three. Let go. (they both let go) Now, tell me exactly what's going on here.	
CINDY We were trying to come up with ways to get you and Bunny back together again. And all we came up with were some lame ideas that would never work.	

	Notes
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>Yours was lamer.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>Hold it right there, Missy. We're not going to start again. Besides, None of that matters. I need to tell you two something. (deep breath) Something important.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOTH</p> <p>What is it?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>I've been thinking about this a lot. If Bunny and I are going to ever have a chance together, she needs to come back to me on her own, because she wants to. So, I've decided to stop trying to do anything to bring her back.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>You're just giving up?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>What else can I do? She's obviously smitten by that jerkface. If she truly loves me, she'll figure it out.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">PEGGY SUE</p> <p>But, that's not Bunny, not the real Bunny anyway.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p> <p>She's the new, real Bunny, at least until the old one comes back.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">CINDY</p> <p>That's it?</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">BOBBY</p>	

	Notes
Right or wrong that's what I've decided. Why don't you two take off? It's pretty quiet. I think I'm gonna lock up early tonight.	
(PEGGY SUE exits. CINDY is about to follow but comes back.)	
CINDY	
Can I ask you something?	
BOBBY	
Sure, you know you can.	
CINDY	
Why do you hate him so much?	
BOBBY	
Who, Nash?	
CINDY	
Yeah.	
BOBBY	
He killed my dog. (CINDY starts to say something. He shuts her off.) I don't want to talk about it. I'll see you later.	
(CINDY exits. BOBBY shuffles about doing a few closing chores, gets his jacket and leaves.)	
(BLACKOUT)	
(END OF SCENE)	