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BIG DOG PUBLISHING

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BIG DOG PUBLISHING

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If You Really Loved Me

DRAMA. In this haunting tale of despair, anger, and fear, a teenaged couple finds themselves on the run with their dead baby in the trunk of their car. Still bleeding heavily from giving birth, Bonnie convinces her boyfriend, Duane, to rob a convenience store in order to get enough money to make it to Florida, where they can start a new life together. But as their journey unfolds, Bonnie sees her chance for happiness unravel. This riveting play offers tour de force performances for young actors.

Performance Time: Approximately 25-30 minutes.

Characters

(1 M, 1 F, 1 flexible, opt. extras)

GIRL: Teen girl; wears a miniskirt and top.

BOY: Girl's teen boyfriend; male.

CLERK: Convenience store clerk; flexible.

EXTRAS (opt.): As ferry boat passengers.

Note: Change script accordingly if Clerk is female.

Sets

Country road next to a cornfield. There is an old Chevy Impala with the rear of the car facing the audience. It is parked to the side of the road with its trunk and car doors open.

Convenience store. The side of the storefront is cut away to display the interior. There are shelves of goods, a counter, and a cash register facing SL. The Chevy Impala is parked on the dusty drive SR with its trunk open.

Ferry boat. Backdrop of water and seagulls. The car trunk faces the rear of the stage.

Synopsis of Scenes

Scene 1: Side of a country road next to a cornfield.

Scene 2: White cinderblock convenience store.

Scene 3: Blackened stage.

Scene 4: Ferry boat.

Props

Beat-up cooler	Handgun
2 Shopping bags	Money
2 Bags of ice	Paper bag
6 Bottles of rubbing alcohol	Bag of frozen beans
Cardboard boxes	Can of tuna
Trash	Package of bacon
Large jar of pickled eggs	

Special Effects

Heavy thud	Sound of a car passing
Sliding down sound	Gunshot
Fake blood	Sound of shrieking seagulls
Sound of approaching car	

Aint no more time
for anybody being a hero.

-Girl

Scene I

(AT RISE: An old Chevy Impala [rear of car is visible to audience] is parked by the side of a country road next to a cornfield with its trunk and car doors open. On the ground near the trunk sits a large Coleman cooler with broken seams and yellow insulation showing through. The Boy stares at the cooler. From the opposite side of the stage, the Girl walks toward him, swaying.)

GIRL: I could just die.

BOY: Are you bleeding again?

GIRL: Why do you keep bringing that up for? I told you that stopped. I told you before to stop talking about that. I'm all right. You talking like that's going to bring us bad luck.

BOY: Ain't no such thing as luck.

GIRL: Yeah, well, I don't want to hear nothing about it. (Looks like she's about to faint.) Oh!

(Boy rushes to hold her up.)

BOY: You all right? Bonnie, are you okay? I think we got to stop and find a hospital. I can't do this no more. It's too...too...

(Girl puts a hand to his chest to calm him and get her bearings.)

GIRL: I'm all right. It's just the heat. It's just the...

BOY: I think we better—

GIRL: Don't think about nothing, okay, honey? Don't think. I'm all right. (Pulls away from him and stands fanning herself with her hand.)

[END OF FREEVIEW]