

**BFFN**  
Best Friends...  
For Now



**Steven Stack**

BIG DOG PUBLISHING

Copyright © 2013, Steven Stack

**ALL RIGHTS RESERVED**

**BFFN: Best Friends...For Now** is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, and all of the countries covered by the Universal Copyright Convention and countries with which the United States has bilateral copyright relations including Canada, Mexico, Australia, and all nations of the United Kingdom.

**Copying or reproducing all or any part of this book in any manner is strictly forbidden by law.** No part of this book may be stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form by any means including mechanical, electronic, photocopying, recording, or videotaping without written permission from the publisher.

**A royalty is due for every performance of this play whether admission is charged or not.** A “performance” is any presentation in which an audience of any size is admitted.

The name of the author must appear on all programs, printing, and advertising for the play. The program must also contain the following notice: “Produced by special arrangement with Big Dog/Norman Maine Publishing LLC, Rapid City, SD.”

All rights including professional, amateur, radio broadcasting, television, motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved by Big Dog/Norman Maine Publishing LLC, [www.BigDogPlays.com](http://www.BigDogPlays.com), to whom all inquiries should be addressed.

**Big Dog Publishing**  
**P.O. Box 1401**  
**Rapid City, SD 57709**

**BFFN: Best Friends...For Now**  
**3**

*To Ginty and Slanker*

## **BFFN** **Best Friends...For Now**

**COLLECTION.** Is it possible to be best friends *forever*, and would anyone really want to be? In “Breaking Up is Hard to Do,” two teens decide to break up with their BFF because she died and turned into a zombie. In “Ferns” three girls seek vengeance on a boy who has done them wrong. In “Glass of Water” a girl dumps her best friend because she didn’t guard a glass of water properly. And in “The Island,” three BFFs are stranded together on a deserted island.

**Performance time:** Approximately 30 minutes.

## **Breaking Up IS Hard to Do**

(3 F)

**SAMI:** Came back from the dead so that she can be best friends *forever* with Lisa and Greta; female.

**LISA:** Doesn't want to be Sami's friend anymore because she's a zombie; female.

**GRETA:** Doesn't want to lose Sami as a friend but is concerned about being an outsider in high school if she is friends with a zombie; female.

## **FerNS**

(1 M, 3 F)

**ALEX:** Thoughtless, rude teen who has been taken captive; male.

**ANYA:** Has had a grudge against Alex since kindergarten after he broke her doll; female.

**WENDY:** Has had a grudge against Alex since elementary school for calling her "Fatty McFatso" and "Large Mouth Basso"; female.

**LUCY:** Has had a grudge against Alex since seventh grade; female.

## **A GLASS OF Water**

(3 F)

**EMMERS:** Demanding, uppity girl who thinks Sam is a bad friend because she wouldn't let her date her boyfriend; female.

**SAM:** Emmers's devoted friend who has to guard her glass of water while she goes for a jog; female.

**LACY:** Thirsty girl who brazenly drinks Emmers's glass of water; female.

## **The Island**

(3 F)

**ALISON:** Teen girl deserted on an island with her two BFFs; female.

**RACHEL:** Teen girl deserted on an island with her two BFFs; female.

**GABBI:** Teen girl deserted on an island with her two BFFs; female.

## Setting

**Breaking Up IS Hard to Do:** A living room.

**FERN:** An undisclosed location.

**GLASS OF Water:** A park.

**THE ISLAND:** A deserted island.

## Set

**Breaking Up IS Hard to Do:** Basic living room with 2-3 chairs and a coffee table.

**FERN:** Chair.

**GLASS OF Water:** Two chairs and a table.

**THE ISLAND:** Bare stage or basic set pieces to represent an island.

## **Props**

**Breaking up is Hard to Do:** Magazines.

**FerNS:** Chair, rope, piece of gum, multi-colored pen, rubber chicken, foam noodle.

**GLASS OF Water:** Glass of water, water bottle, purse that is big enough to contain a water bottle.



*"By the Way,  
if I had KNOWN  
that this Was the Kind of appreciation  
I Would get  
For coming back From the dead...  
Well, Let's just say,  
I might not have returned."*

*—Sam*

## Breaking Up IS Hard to Do

(AT RISE: Living room. There are two chairs and a coffee table. Lisa is sitting in a chair reading a magazine. Greta is anxiously pacing.)

GRETA: (*Sadly.*) Lisa, do we really have to do this?

LISA: Yes. (*Notices that Greta looks sad, approaches her.*) Look, I don't want to do it either, but we don't have a choice.

GRETA: Why?

LISA: Because we don't, that's why.

GRETA: That's not a reason.

LISA: Okay, how about this. Greta, this is our first year in high school. Our choices this year will determine if we're going to be part of the "in" crowd or if we're going to be on the outside like we were in middle school. I, for one, am not going through that again.

GRETA: But how will—?

LISA: Do you really have to ask? (*Greta stares at her.*) Have you seen her lately? She's gonna be a reject this year and so will anyone who hangs out with her. It would be worse than being friends with Leonard Spekino.

GRETA: Oh...

LISA: And to be honest, between the two of us, you're closer to being on the outside anyway. At least I play sports. You're in *theatre*.

GRETA: (*Nodding, sadly.*) You're right. Look, I get why we should do it, but we've been best friends since we were four.

LISA: And we would have stayed best friends if she would have just stayed where she was.

GRETA: But—

(*Lisa takes Greta by the shoulders.*)

LISA: Look, breaking up is hard to do.

GRETA: *(Sadly.)* It really is...

*(Knock at the door.)*

LISA: There she is. *(Goes to the door.)* Act natural now.

*(Greta nods. Lisa opens the door and Sami enters. Sami is obviously a zombie. She looks around and notices that no one is there except Lisa and Greta.)*

SAMI: Hey, guys.

GRETA/LISA: Hey.

*(Awkward pause.)*

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**

**"I'VE BEEN DREAMING  
OF THIS DAY  
FOR SO LONG..."**

**—WENDY**

## Ferns

(AT RISE: An undisclosed location. Alex is sitting, tied to a chair. Smiling, Anya is standing behind her.)

ALEX: (*Awakens.*) Where...where am I?

ANYA: Full of questions, aren't we, Mr. Full of Questions?

ALEX: I only asked one.

ANYA: But if you asked another, Alex, that would be two questions, and that would be two questions too many. (*Pause. Walks away.*) You haven't changed since kindergarten.

ALEX: What?

ANYA: (*Pacing, turns.*) That's right. Kindergarten. You don't remember me? Anya Carmichael?

ALEX: I barely remember going to kindergarten. And you, by the looks of it, probably weren't that memorable. (*Anya glares at him.*) I probably shouldn't have said that...

ANYA: No, you shouldn't have, but it doesn't matter anyway...just like it didn't matter then.

ALEX: What are you talking about?

ANYA: I got rid of them. (*Pause.*) All of them.

ALEX: All of them who?

ANYA: Your "My Little Pony" ponies. Every last one. Even that one that was obviously a cheap rip-off. I sent them all out to the pasture...forever.

ALEX: Oh. The "My Little Pony" ponies? (*Anya nods.*) They weren't mine. They were my annoying little sister's. She always wanted me to play with them. So you kind of did me a favor.

ANYA: Did I do you a favor when I destroyed your ferns?

(*Alex stares at her.*)

ALEX: My ferns? It was you?

ANYA: It was. I pulled them apart leaf by leaf...  
(*Dramatically.*) ...by trembling leaf...

ALEX: I loved those ferns. They were my best friends all throughout school...especially Franklin. He was so clever. How could you?

ANYA: How could I? How could *you*?

ALEX: How could I what?

ANYA: Don't you remember? October 28<sup>th</sup>? Kindergarten? show and tell?

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**

***"OH, SURE,  
BLAME THE PERSON  
WHO DID IT."***

—Lacy

## **GLASS OF Water**

*(AT RISE: A park. Sam is sitting at a table with two chairs. There is a glass of water sitting on a chair. Sam seems to be waiting for someone. Lacy enters and looks parched. Lacy walks by, drinks the water quickly, and continues on. Sam notices that Lacy drank the water.)*

SAM: *(Shouts.)* Hey!

*(Lacy turns and looks at her.)*

LACY: That “hey” of yours sounded very accusing.

SAM: Good. That means the inflection was right.

LACY: What are you accusing me of then?

SAM: Of drinking the water.

LACY: Oh, sure, blame the person who did it.

*(Pause.)*

SAM: Who else would I blame?

LACY: Well, that, my friend, depends on the subject matter.

But I have no time for a chat, so...

*(Sam stands.)*

SAM: You’re not going anywhere until you answer me. Why did you drink that water?

LACY: Can’t you be satisfied in knowing that I did drink the water and move on?

SAM: No, I can’t.

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**



*"Maybe WHEN SHE'S SWIMMING...  
SHE'LL get eaten  
by THAT THING WITH SHARP teeth  
that SWIMS IN THE OCEAN."*

—GABBI

## **The Island**

(AT RISE: A deserted island. Gabbi, Alison, and Rachel are stranded.)

GABBI: You know, yesterday, I thought I saw a plane flying in the sky. I was like, "Yay, we're saved!" (Alison and Rachel look at her.) But it was like something else with wings.

ALISON: A bird?

GABBI: No, silly. I said it had wings, not wheels. (Laughs and Alison and Rachel laugh.) Anyway, I was really bummed.

RACHEL: Oh, my gosh, I hate it when that happens.

GABBI: When what happens?

RACHEL: Being bummed. I hate the thought of being poor... (Gabbi and Alison look at her.) ...like a bum.

GABBI: (Gets it.) Oh, I know!

ALISON: I suppose I should be sad 'cause we're on a deserted island, but I'm not. And you know why?

GABBI/RACHEL: Why?

ALISON: Because I'm with my best friends in the whole wide world!

RACHEL: Oh, my gosh, you are so right!

GABBI: We are, like, the luckiest people on the planet.

GABBI/RACHEL/ALISON: B-F-Fs! Best friends forever!

RACHEL: O-M-G! If I could update my status, I would say, "The truth is...I'm with my best friends in the whole world."

GABBI/ALISON: Us, too!

(Gabbi and Allison laugh.)

ALISON: Well, I'd better go check the fire.

RACHEL: (To Alison and Gabbi.) Could you tell me again why the fire is on the other side of the island?

GABBI: Because fire is hot.

ALISON: And we don't want to get burned...except by the sun.

RACHEL: Oh, right. I'm so silly.

ALISON: You so are. I'll be back soon.

RACHEL/GABBI: B-F-N! Bye for now!

*(Alison exits.)*

RACHEL: *(To Gabbi.)* O-M-G! I hate her so much!

GABBI: I know. And did you see what she was wearing?

RACHEL: Can you say, "Every day since we got here?" I know I can.

GABBI: Me, too. Wait a minute. I just had a thought.

*(Pause.)*

RACHEL: What was it?

GABBI: I don't remember, but I bet it was something bad about Alison.

RACHEL: I do not know if I can spend one more day with her.

GABBI: Maybe when she's swimming...she'll get eaten by that thing with sharp teeth that swims in the ocean.

RACHEL: Or, even better...she'll get eaten by a shark.

GABBI: O-M-G, that *is* better!

*(Rachel and Gabbi laugh. Alison enters and notices them laughing.)*

ALISON: You're L-O-L-ing.

GABBI/RACHEL: Were we?

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**