

TONI'S CRAZY, COOL LIFE

Written by Tony Baker

Monologue for Jenson, Menda, Nyja and Toni

FTLOC PRODUCTIONS  
DRAFT NAME  
MM DD, YYYY

DRAMA CLASS'S NIGHT AT THE THEATER

(THE STUDENTS ARE ALL BEGINNING TO GATHER IN THE FOYER OF THE THEATER. ANTICIPATING THE START OF THE SHOW.)

NYJA (HAS BEEN WAITING FOR A WHILE, MENDA SHOWS FIRST)

Hello Menda, I didn't expect to see you here. Seeing as how there is no spanish theme associated with the play.

(smiling coyly)

MENDA

I should say the same for you as well Nyja, seeing as how there is no roachin associated with the play

TONI (ENTERS THE FOYER)

Hi Nyja...Menda. So whose all here so far?

NYJA

Thus far just myself and her, I got here first. You know I'm a stickler for being on time.

MENDA

Oh yeah? I bet your breath smells like the reason for your promptness.

NYJA

Excuse you? My breath happens to smell of tiny pecan hors duverse.

MENDA

I bet they were free to anyone arriving before 6pm.

NYJA (PAUSE)

5:30, but what's the point?

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TONI

Nyja, you walk right into that every time.

JENSON

Like a blind man walking off a cliff. Sup,sup?

TONI, NYJA, AND MENDA GREET  
JENSON

What's up Jens?

JENSON (EATING A TIC-TAC)

Hey Menda, ready to work on that kissing scene?

(shaking the can of tic-tacs)

MENDA

Yep. Hold up, let me run outside and puke first. Just  
wanna match the smell of your breath.

JENSON

A-ha, you got jokes, but this time, I  
got breath mints.

MENDA

Great, a tongue scraper and a dental visit should fix you  
right up.

(MENDA TURNS TO WALK AWAY)

JENSON

Menda wait. I'm not playing, I'm for real. I wanna work on  
the part sometime, in private, you know? Just in case your  
embarrassed to work on the kissing in front of the class.

MENDA

Jenson wait, cuz I ain't playin either. su aliento huele  
mal de verdad, y yo no estoy besando (your breath stinks  
for real, and I'm not kissing you)

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JENSON

Ooohhh, that was sexy. I don't know what you just said,  
but I feel the same way. (Menda walks away) Good-bye  
Menda. Source of my love.

MENDA

Good-bye Jenson, fuente de mi suicidio. (source  
of my suicide)