



**Sample Pages from**  
**Blue Sky**

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# TEN MINUTE PLAY SERIES – GIRLS & GUYS

*Swimming With Sins*

*Girls and Boys*

*Blue Sky*

*Normal vs Weird*

*Thief*

*My Hero*

*Weird*

**BY**  
**Lindsay Price**



## Ten Minute Play Series – Girls & Guys

The plays in *Girls & Guys* look at gender relationships, gender stereotypes and there's a couple of gender-neutral scenes thrown in for good measure. Our aim with this series is to offer a vivid experience for teen performers. Whether it's vivid characters, a vivid conflict, or vivid moments, these plays leap off the page from the very first moment. Use them in class, use them in competition, combine them for a great one act. Focus on bringing your vivid experience to life.

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# Blue Sky

by Lindsay Price

## Characters

A trio of nameless, faceless homeless kids. All can be either gender.

## Setting

An alley. Try to get something for the characters to lean against.

*ONE, TWO, and THREE sit on the ground with their backs against a wall. They look dirty and worn. ONE and TWO have their eyes closed. THREE is lost in thought.*

ONE: (eyes closed) What do you see?

TWO: (eyes closed) Blue sky.

ONE: (sits up and swats TWO) You always say that.

TWO: Blue sky makes me happy.

ONE: (settling back, closes eyes) You don't need to close your eyes to see the sky.

TWO: It is not the sky above me that I see. It is the sky in my imagination.

ONE: La di da. Your imagination.

TWO: You got one. You should use it.

ONE: (sits up and swats TWO) I do not!

TWO: Do too. Everybody does.

*From here THREE tries to inch away without making a sound. THREE is trying to leave without the other two knowing and moves painfully slow.*

ONE: (settling back, closes eyes) No thanks.

TWO: Why not?

ONE: Sky is sky.

TWO: It's not the same.

ONE: All you have to do is look up.

TWO: City sky's got too much in the way. I'm talking about flat, flat, nothingness. I'm talking about being swallowed by the sky. Feeling like you're nothing but a speck. I'm talking about blue as far as the eye can see and farther.

ONE: Uh huh. Sky is sky.

TWO: What do you see?

ONE: I'm going to the beach today.

TWO: See? Imagination.

ONE: It's not my imagination, it's my memory. It's my mental picture book. The beach. Eight years old. There it is.

TWO: Hmmm.

ONE: There's a difference. St. Pete's Beach. Warm white sand between my toes.

TWO: That's nice.

ONE: The beach and the waves. Waves crashing into the shore again and again. That's what I see. (*opens eyes and sees THREE*) Where you going?

TWO: (*opening eyes*) You going?

ONE: Hey...

THREE: I gotta go.

ONE: Where you gotta go?

THREE: I gotta.

TWO: Come sit down.

THREE: I'm gonna go pee at the McDonald's.

TWO: Can't.

ONE: Why?

TWO: Locked. They started locking it.

THREE: (*weakly*) They did?

ONE: When?

TWO: Last week. Too many (*air quotes*) undesirables washing their hands.

ONE: Big word.

TWO: Huh.

THREE: I gotta go.

ONE: You meet up with us later. There's a new 'help' van giving out sandwiches on Lofton.

TWO: Do you gotta talk to anyone to get a sandwich? Do you gotta find Jesus?

ONE: I'll find Jesus for a sandwich. Then I'll lose him again when I'm done.

*ONE and TWO laugh and hi-five each other. THREE does not laugh.*

ONE: You peeing or what?

THREE: No. I mean yes. I mean, I – I'll see you at the van. Ok?

ONE: (*vaguely waving*) See you there...

TWO: I'm gonna go with you.

THREE: What?

TWO: (*getting up*) We'll go down to the van together.

ONE: (*vaguely waving*) See you there...

TWO: You think we can pee at Starbucks?

THREE: No!

TWO: No?

THREE: I mean, you can't.

ONE: Why not?

THREE: I'm not going to the van. I'm not going.

*ONE and TWO look at each other. TWO sits again.*

ONE: So where you going?

THREE: I – I'm...

ONE: You don't have to lie to us.

TWO: We're your family.

ONE: The ones you can count on.

TWO: Don't lie to us.

ONE: Where you going?

THREE: I'm not going to be around. (*pause*) Anymore.

TWO: (*now fully alert*) You've been talking to the van people.

ONE: See? No such thing as a free lunch. What they put in your head?

THREE: Nothing. Not them.

ONE: No? Who?

THREE: Well sort of. Janet –

ONE & TWO: Janet?

*ONE and TWO look at each other.*

ONE: It's Janet now.

TWO: First name basis with the van people.

ONE: (*mocking*) Janet.

TWO: (*sing song*) Janet La di Danet.

THREE: I gotta go.

ONE: You're not being straight with us.

TWO: Come sit down.

ONE: Don't we deserve more? Huh? Haven't we been looking out for each other?

THREE: I –

ONE: Haven't we looked after you?

THREE: Yes. Yes.

ONE: How long you been down here?

THREE: Six months.

TWO: Whoo whee.

ONE: Six whole months? (to TWO) How long you been here?

TWO: Longer than six months.

ONE: I don't even remember how long it's been. That's how long it's been.

THREE: I know, I know, I, I, I, I owe you so much.

ONE: You owe us more than vague smoke.

TWO: Van talk.

ONE: You owe us more than van talk. Janet talk.

TWO: La di Danet.

THREE: I'm sorry.

ONE: You think we're stupid?

THREE: No! No.

ONE: So?

TWO: What's the deal?

ONE: Talk to us.

TWO: Talk to your family.

THREE: I – I'm going home.

*There is a pause.*

ONE: Home?

THREE: I want to go home.

*There is a pause.*

TWO: Huh.

THREE: I have, I've changed my mind. I've been thinking. This is a mistake, this isn't what I wanted. I thought – I thought, I didn't know what I was thinking. I'm not supposed to be here. I thought I was better than –



TWO: Better?

THREE: Better than everybody. And I'm not. I'm not. It makes me sick, I don't want to feel like this – *(pause)* you understand, don't you?

*ONE and TWO look at each other and then up at THREE.*

ONE: Sure.

TWO: We understand.

THREE: You understand what it feels like. To feel sick? To know you've made a mistake.

ONE: Hmm.

THREE: *(starts to pace)* Haven't you ever thought this was a mistake? Sitting here? Being here? Haven't you?

ONE: *(pause)* Sure.

TWO: Come sit down.

THREE: I feel nothing. I feel like nothing. I can't do it anymore. I can't sit here! I'm tired of sitting here.

ONE: We understand.

THREE: Do you?

ONE: No.

TWO: I like being nothing. I like blending into the walls and melting into the garbage. Sometimes there's too much attention paid to a person. I don't like attention. Sitting on the ground is good for a person. It reminds you to be hard. It reminds you where you are and who you have to be. I like being reminded, I never lose sight of my surroundings. Survival is cold and hard. This is not a vacation. This is not a country club.

THREE: I never said it was.

TWO: THIS is the walls and the garbage and the ground. You should understand that. So long as we're understanding each other.

THREE: So. I'm going home. I gotta go.

ONE: Now, hold on. I thought you had no home to go to.

TWO: We're your family.

ONE: You said that we're your family.

TWO: No home.

ONE: No where to go.

TWO: No light.

ONE: No one to turn to.

TWO: No home.

THREE: That's what I said.

TWO: Come sit down.

THREE: Uh uh.

ONE: No?

TWO: (*singsong*) Someone doesn't understand...

ONE: They won't take you back.

TWO: (*singsong*) Someone's gone soft...

ONE: You've been gone a long time.

TWO: Six whole months.

ONE: That's a long time. They're probably glad you left.

TWO: Your leaving gave them peace.

ONE: No more shouting, no more screaming. No more slamming doors.

TWO: Isn't that what you did? That's what they always do. The troublemakers. Isn't that what constitutes trouble in the suburbs?

ONE: Big word.

TWO: Got me two sandwiches and cookie.

THREE: I have to go.

ONE: It's always better when the troublemakers leave. That's what they'll tell you.

THREE: I've already talked to them. I already know.

TWO: Huh.

ONE: When'd you do that?

TWO: When were you away from us?

THREE: Yesterday.

TWO: Huh.

THREE: My mom cried. She never cries. She said she loves me.

TWO: Yeah. They'll say that.

ONE: They forgot what you're really like.

TWO: Slamming doors. Shouting. Screaming.

THREE: (*trying to be strong*) I'm not a troublemaker.

TWO: There's no love in the world.

ONE: Isn't that what we tell you? No love.

TWO: No love.

ONE: No home.

TWO: No light.

THREE: I want to go home! I want to go home. Understand? I want to go home. You can't stop me.

TWO: Stop you?

ONE: No one's stopping you.

TWO: Go if you want.

ONE: Leave us.

TWO: Abandon us.

ONE: Leave us on the ground.

TWO: Leave us sitting in the garbage.

ONE: All alone.

TWO: Out in the cold.



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