



## Sample Pages from See the Light

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# TEN MINUTE PLAY SERIES – ALL GIRLS

*Sandy is an Eggplant, Shannon is a Pretty Girl*

*Slow Songs Make Me Puke*

*Lies*

*Anger Management*

*Fight Over Fuchsia*

*See the Light*

BY  
*Lindsay Price*



## Ten Minute Play Series – All Girls

This collection of ten minute plays is the first in our short play series. 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 to life your vivid experience.

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## Acknowledgements

Thanks to Roxane Caravan and the students of Lakewood Ranch High School for workshopping these plays for me!

# See the Light

by Lindsay Price

## Characters

Chelsey (17) and Leigh (17). Friends.

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CHELSEY: (*in the middle of overacting quite dramatically*) I can't promise anything! I can't make those kinds of promises anymore. I can't stand here and watch another sunset knowing there are lies and unkept promises on my lips. All I can promise, is that I love you. I love you. (*breaking character, she jumps up and down, clapping her hands*) Score for me! Score for me! I remembered all the lines that time. Didn't I do good?

LEIGH: You...

CHELSEY: Yes?

LEIGH: You...

CHELSEY: Yes?

LEIGH: You... (*she chickens out*) really, said all the words. That's amazing, that you could remember them all. You got all the words right. (*she weakly pumps her fist*) Way to go Chelsey.

CHELSEY: (*jumping up and down, clapping her hands*) Score for me! (*she hugs LEIGH*) Thank you so much for being honest with me. I need to be able to do my best.

LEIGH: You... you... you're going to do fine. Sure. You'll ... be great.

CHELSEY: You are a true friend. You're the best. I know you'd be straight with me. I knew you'd be honest. I asked Becca, and she said I was awful and I said, "You're awful" and then she said something mean about my hair and I knew right then and there: Becca is not a true friend. Not like you, Leigh. (*she pats her hair*) There's nothing wrong with my hair, is there?

LEIGH: (*tentative*) No...

CHELSEY: (*not listening*) See. I knew it.

LEIGH: Chelsey, I really want to tell you... I think you should know... (*she chickens out*) you're... really something. That piece is... really something.

CHELSEY: My mom says it's so important to have friends you can trust. Life can be truly awful. If you have a friend, a true friend, on your side you can get through anything.

LEIGH: Oh.

CHELSEY: What else? Do you have any tips?

LEIGH: No...

CHELSEY: I'm going to rock this audition. It's practically in the bag. Tom said I just have to show up for the casting people. I'm perfect for the part.

LEIGH: (*rubbing her temples*) Oh my God...

CHELSEY: You ok?

LEIGH: Little headache.

CHELSEY: But I can't totally relax. I have to show everybody Tom didn't make a mistake. That's what Tom said.

LEIGH: (*bursting out*) Listen Chelsey, about that Tom guy –

CHELSEY: Isn't he the greatest? I'm so lucky I was at the mall at the exact time he was looking for –

LEIGH: Chelsey he...

CHELSEY: Yes?

LEIGH: He...

CHELSEY: Yes?

LEIGH: He... he's not... (*she chickens out*) asking for any favours is he?

CHELSEY: Like a casting couch? (*she laughs*) No way! I'd never do that. I'm going to become famous on my talent. My own two feet. When they do one of those Hollywood biographies on me, there's going to be no question how I rose to the top.

LEIGH: Hollywood huh?

CHELSEY: This is just the start. I'm going to do this movie and then I'll move out to LA. I'll be able to get an agent no problem. I'll bet once this movie comes out, there'll be a bidding war to be my agent.

LEIGH: I'm not sure that's how it works.

CHELSEY: I won't be a snob, I'll do commercials, I'll do TV. There's some hot TV out there right now. That's what Tom says. I'd love to do something on HBO or Showtime. They've got a ton of cred and that'll feed right back into making more movies.

LEIGH: You've thought about this. You've thought a lot about this.

CHELSEY: Ever since I was fourteen. Every night in my diary: I WILL be an actress. I WILL be an actress. I WILL be an actress. I'm emphasizing the 'will' because I underlined it in my diary.

LEIGH: You did?

CHELSEY: Oh yes. (*she taps LEIGH on the forehead*) It's all in there if you want it. Reach in and grab it.

LEIGH: I didn't know. I mean, I know you wanted to be an actress.

CHELSEY: I'm in the play every year.

LEIGH: I know, I know. But there's a difference between the school play and moving to LA. I guess, I mean. I've never heard you talk like this. In this way.

CHELSEY: You're not supposed to talk about your dreams till you know you can make them happen. That's what Mom says. Keep your dreams close to your chest. (*taps her chest*) Keep them inside. You can think about your dreams, you can write them down, and you should. You should know exactly what you want out of life. You should know exactly how you're going to reach for your dreams. But don't start blabbing your mouth off. You'll just look stupid.

LEIGH: But I tell you my dreams... I've told you things.

CHELSEY: No.

LEIGH: No?

CHELSEY: You don't have dreams, Leigh. You're too practical.

LEIGH: (*proud*) I want to be a doctor...

CHELSEY: See. Practical. That's not a dream. That's not a Pow! Zowie! You're not creative enough to have dreams.

LEIGH: Oh...

CHELSEY: I'm just being straight with you. That's what true friends do.

LEIGH: (*blurting out*) Chelsey I have something to tell you!

CHELSEY: What?

LEIGH: (*chickening out*) Nothing.

CHELSEY: What's up with you?

LEIGH: Nothing.

CHELSEY: Tell me.

LEIGH: It's nothing.

CHELSEY: Leigh, there's something up. You only get headaches when you're stressed. I know you. I can read you like a book.

LEIGH: (*more to self*) Oh I don't know...

CHELSEY: Are you upset you didn't know my dreams?

LEIGH: Not exactly. Not... that's not it... exactly.

CHELSEY: I'm a special person. I have to think in a special way. You're different. You're the best friend a girl could have.

LEIGH: (*a little surprised*) Yeah?

CHELSEY: We've been through thick and thin, haven't we?

LEIGH: We've been through a lot. We... we weren't supposed to be friends, were we? Girls like us.

CHELSEY: Thick and thin.

LEIGH: I'll never forget when Kimberly Gilmore tried to pull me into the bathroom in the sixth grade. There were, I don't know, four, five of them in there waiting? And you stopped her. And you didn't care if you were her friend or not. And the look on her face. She couldn't believe you would stand up for me. And I guess that's why I want to say, I want to tell you, I do want to be straight with you. I want to be a true friend. So. Because of that. I think you'd want to know... You'd want me to be honest... I think you'd want to know... I want to say... (*makes a decision*) You know what, I hope you do rock that audition. I hope you do get the part and you do go to LA and make it big. I really hope you do.

CHELSEY: Thanks Lee-Lee.

LEIGH: Thanks for being my friend.

CHELSEY: It's been fun.

LEIGH: A lot of fun.

CHELSEY: Too bad we won't even talk after high school.

LEIGH: What?

CHELSEY: It's the truth. We don't have the same goals. You'll go your way, and I'll go mine. That's what happens. We'll talk every once in a while and then we won't and then we'll look back on this as a distant memory.

LEIGH: (*hurt*) Well. All right then.

CHELSEY: That's what my mom says.

LEIGH: (*very dry*) How awesome of her. Way to go Mom.

CHELSEY: You're not mad I said that, are you? You're the only person I can be totally straight with.

LEIGH: No, not exactly mad, I'm just... It's just... I have to... (*she takes a breath*) goals...

CHELSEY: What is the matter with you?

LEIGH: I should go. You probably want to practise your words some more. I just don't want you to – (*checks herself*) Gook luck.

CHELSEY: You never tell an actor good luck. You say break a leg.

LEIGH: Why?

CHELSEY: I don't know.

LEIGH: Ok. Break a leg. See you. (*turns to leave*)

CHELSEY: Oh! Oh I get it!

LEIGH: What?

CHELSEY: I know what's wrong. I get it. I totally get it. I get it, I get it, I get it. Leigh, Leigh, Leigh. (*pats her on the head*) Silly little Lee-Lee.

LEIGH: (*ducking away*) Don't pat me on the head.

CHELSEY: Aren't we friends? Don't we talk about everything?

LEIGH: I thought we did.



CHELSEY: It's fine that you feel this way you know. It's fine and it's natural and it doesn't upset me at all.

LEIGH: What are we talking about?

CHELSEY: You're jealous.

LEIGH: (*not expecting that*) I'm what?

CHELSEY: It's natural. My mom said that people around here are going to change. People around here are so dull and completely lacking in creativity. They've got no aptitude for dreams like I do. So it's natural to build up a seething green-eyed monster. And you're trying so hard not to let it out. That shows me how good a friend you are. I'll remember that. When I get famous and people change, I'll remember that you tried to fight it. Jealousy is natural. I'm going to be a movie star and you're not.

LEIGH: (*blurting out*) You have got to be – (*she takes a breath and regains control*) Let me get this straight. Let me make sure I have all the facts. I have no dreams. I am not capable of having dreams. And now I'm jealous of yours?

CHELSEY: (*cheerfully*) Yes!

LEIGH: Chelsey, you have known me your whole life. When have I expressed any interest in being a movie star?

CHELSEY: Never.

LEIGH: So why would I be jealous?

CHELSEY: Because sometimes you don't know what you want till you see your best friend surpassing you. I know you've always been the best at things, Lee Lee. With your practical uncreative, totally dull personality, it's easy for you to be the best around here. There's not much competition. But now it's time for someone else to be better than you.

LEIGH: (*she can take it no more*) You have no talent. Zero.

CHELSEY: That's the jealousy talking.

LEIGH: You have zero talent. You've never had any talent. You are a pretty girl and that's all you have going for you. And you're not even that pretty.

CHELSEY: It's ok. Tom said...



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