



Proudly Presents

THE BANALITY BRIEFS

WRITTEN BY SHANNON CARTWRIGHT

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Cast of Characters:

Cindy and Cathy, two high school cheerleaders

Marcie and Gina, two Goth-like college roommates

Susan and Pam, two young mothers

Christine and Charlotte, two middle-aged business women

Netty and Gladys, two elderly women in a retirement home

Settings:

A high school gymnasium; Victoria's Secret; an Italian bistro; the break room at a law office; a retirement home

LIFE IS FULL OF SPIRIT

Cathy: Oh my gosh! Cindy, you'll never guess who I'm going to prom with!

Cindy: Oh my gosh! Cathy, like, you'll never guess who *I'm* going to prom with!

Cathy: Like, you got a date too???

Cindy: Oh my gosh! (*Pauses, reflects, and said with a little attitude.*) Cathy, like, don't act so totally shocked.

Cathy: Cindy, like, I am so sorry. I totally forget how you're so overly sensitive that you make me want to barf!

Cindy: Oh my gosh! Cathy, like, if you were being more totally honest with yourself, you would have, like, said that you totally forgot how I'm so overly sensitive it makes you want to *bark!*

Cathy: Oh my gosh! And like, I totally forgot what an incredibly *insensitive* cow you are!

Cindy: At least I totally don't give, like, the milk away for free! (*Pause*) Oh my gosh! Like, I feel totally horrible!

Cathy: Oh my gosh! Like, I totally do, too!

Cindy: Cathy, you are like my BFF and I totally can't believe we are, like, having an argument at what *should* totally be one of the most, like, important bonding moments in our beautiful and totally full of cheer teenage years!

Cathy: Cindy, we are totally BFF's and I can't believe we are having, like, an argument at what *is* totally one of the most important, like, bonding moments in our beautiful and full of cheer

teenage years!

Cindy: Oh my gosh! Then tell me! Who are you going to prom with?

Cathy: No. You tell *me* who *you're* going to prom with!

Cindy: Okay. Let's, like, *both* say his name totally at the *same* time! Okay?

Cathy: Oh my gosh! Okay!

Both: Ready? Set? O-kay! Dallon! (*Both girls react sharply.*)

Cindy: Okay, like, you're going to our senior prom with Dallon Foster, quarterback on the football team?

Cathy: No! Oh my gosh! I can't believe you think I'd go out with, like, a total meat-head like that! I'm going to prom with, like, Dallon *Baker*, the totally fine captain of the hockey team!

Cindy: Oh my gosh! For a second, like, I totally thought you were going to say Dallon Crane from the chess club!

Cathy: As if! So, like, let's go to the mall and, like, totally check out the new prom dresses!

Cindy: Totally! But only if, like, we stop at the smoothie place and get an Italian ice first.

Cindy: Like, that's totally something to cheer about! Let's go!

SHOPPING AT VICTORIA'S SECRET

Marcie: Gina, tell me again why we're shopping at Victoria's Secret?

Gina: Thad said that I was his queen, and I needed to start dressing the part.

Marcie: Well, did you tell Thad they don't sell crowns and scepters here?

Gina: No. I just thought if Thad's willing to give me his credit card to go shopping, then who am I to argue.

Marcie: (*Holding up a lacy bra.*) Hey, Gina, what do you think of this one?

Gina: Nice. You know, Marcie, I don't get it. Why do we refer to a bra as singular and panties in the plural?

Marcie: I don't know. If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular? Hey, check out these new swimsuits!

Gina: Oh, no! That's the last thing I want to be shopping for!