



Proudly Presents

# THE POM-POM BOYS

**WRITTEN BY JOSEPH REED**

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**Characters:**

**Kevin**, a football player

**Will**, another football player

**Scene One: The boys' locker room**

**Kevin:** (*Furious*) I can't believe Coach did that to us!

**Will:** Yeah, well, you *better* believe it.

**Kevin:** What was he thinking? What's the big deal? So I yelled from the sidelines. Who cares?

**Will:** Kevin, the coach was trying to talk to the ref about that bad call, and then you yelled to the cheerleaders, "The ref is already blind. Why don't you girls really help us out by yelling loud enough to make him deaf, too?"

**Kevin:** So?

**Will:** The ref called us on bad sportsmanship! Plus, Coach thought you were making fun of the cheerleaders!

**Kevin:** Three games? We're going to have to sit out *three* games?

**Will:** It could be worse. Coach could've benched us for the rest of the season.

**Kevin:** Would it make a difference? The team's so bad this year. There's no way we can possibly make it to the playoffs. It's the stupid cheerleaders' fault! If they were better cheerleaders, we'd be better players!

**Will:** Do you even hear yourself?

**Kevin:** What?

**Will:** *If they were better cheerleaders, we'd be better players.* That's like saying that if they were better singers, we'd be better musicians.

**Kevin:** I'd stay in tune!

**Will:** You're a moron, and it's because of you that I'm in trouble, too!

**Kevin:** What? You weren't laughing?

**Will:** Yeah. I laughed. I laugh at lots of stupid stuff. I laugh when I see a baby spit up. I laugh when I hear a fart in study hall. I laugh when someone snorts and milk comes out of his nose. Just because I laughed doesn't mean *I* deserved to get benched!

**Kevin:** And what did Coach mean when he said, “Sitting out three games will *start* your punishment?” What else do you think he has in mind? Do you think he’s going to make us pick up all of the trash left in the stadium after the games?

**Will:** I don’t know, but knowing Coach—it’s going to be bad. It’s going to be really bad.

## **Scene Two: The high school commons area**

**Kevin:** We have to be *cheerleaders*? Are you kidding me?

**Will:** I told you it was going to be bad!

**Kevin:** We’re never going to live this down. We’ll have to transfer to another school!

**Will:** Come on, now. You’re acting like we’re going to be marked with scarlet letters or something.

**Kevin:** Yeah! That’s exactly what we’ll have—scarlet letters. They’ll make us wear big letter P’s on our shirts!

**Will:** Well, we are the Panthers.

**Kevin:** Yeah, but everyone in school will say *our* P’s stand for something else!

**Will:** Like what?

**Kevin:** Like—Pansies, or Peanuts for Brains, or—Pretty boys, or—

**Will:** Trust me. No one is going to call you a ‘Pretty boy.’

**Kevin:** They might.

**Will:** Look, I don’t know how to break this to you, but you—you’re definitely *not* a ‘Pretty boy.’

**Kevin:** What are you saying?

**Will:** I’m not trying to hurt your feelings, but you are one of the ugliest guys at school.

**Kevin:** I’m what?

**Will:** No offense. But you are nowhere in the same league as say—Brett Farmington.

**Kevin:** Oh, yeah? What does he have that I don’t have?

**Will:** Well, for starters, a girlfriend.

**Kevin:** (*Rolling up his sleeves*) You’d better make a correction to that statement or face the consequences!