

We're All Girls Here
(scene one draft two)

written by

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Characters

Flopsy - 16, knows she is beautiful
Tubby - 16, wants to be beautiful
Bam Bam - 17, Jingles' friend
Jingles - 17, *that* bitch

Setting

A public high school girl's bathroom

Time

During first period

SCENE ONE

A high school girl's bathroom.

It's gross.

Flopsy is doing her makeup in the mirror that doesn't exist.

Tubby is throwing something into the toilet in the stall she locked herself in.

We cannot see either of their faces.

PLOONK.

Flopsy is putting on lipstick. Like a lot. Round and round she goes.

But then she runs out.

FLOPSY

Do you have any lipstick? I'm out.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Come on, just a little, I'm almost done.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

I know you have some, you have mine actually. The one I gave you.

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Tubby?

PLOONK.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

You okay?

Beat.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Tubby?

PLOONK.

Flopsy tries to open the stall door, but she can't.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Stop it, Tubs. FLOPSY

PLOONK.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Oh my god, here we go. FLOPSY

PLOONK.

I hate my nose. TUBBY

PLOONK.

Hey, no, for real, you gotta stop that. FLOPSY

Tubby stops to think about it.

PLOONK.

No, seriously, you're gonna clog the toilet. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

PLOONK.

Come on, open the door. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

PLOONK.

Flopsy crawls under the door. Tubby doesn't seem phased by this.

Give me that. FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Flopsy takes the bag. What is in it? It just looks like red puff balls.

By god, they ARE red puff balls.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

If you don't want them, fine, but don't just waste them.

Flopsy puts one on herself. Transformation complete.

She turns facing out.

Clown.

She's a fucking clown.

TUBBY

They look good on you. Everything looks good on you.

FLOPSY

That's not true.

That red wig I tried last Tuesday? Trash.

I looked like I was gonna sell burgers out of my dad's minivan.

TUBBY

Everything looks good on you.

Tubby turns around now. She is also a clown, but unlike Flopsy, she has no nose on. And she also has a single tear painted on her face.

FLOPSY

Maybe.

But that's not cuz I look good in everything. You just gotta pretend it does. No one cares about how good you actually look. They only care about how you think you look. Like look. If I look ridiculous and I think that, that's when you say something. But say I wear the exact same thing but I KNOW I look good, then who gives a fuck?

TUBBY

That's stupid.

FLOPSY

Yeah.

Most of high school is.

It's true though.

Flopsy takes some toilet paper and fashions herself a scarf.

She KNOWS she looks good.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)

Look. Do whatever you want. But you're not gonna get a boyfriend without one of these.

Flopsy gestures to the bag of bright red foam noses in her hand.

TUBBY

Those things are shit.

FLOPSY

Only if you think they are.

If you don't wear it though everyone's gonna think you're a freak.

You'd be better off dropping dead than showing up in public without a nose.

It'd probably be better if you did.

Then at least people would think you have some dignity.

Flopsy grabs a toilet seat cover and makes it into a hat.

Jingles and Bam Bam enter the bathroom.

They go straight to the mirror

JINGLES

Hee hee

BAM BAM

Here, let me fix your makeup.

Jingles giggles while Bam Bam makes her look good again.

In the process, Jingles' nose falls off. She shrieks and covers her bare nose quickly.

JINGLES

Bam Bam!! What did you do!!!

BAM BAM

I'm sorry wait hold on!

Bam Bam goes to pick it up, but it's wet and soggy now from the floor.

JINGLES

Nuh uh, no way you're putting THAT on my face.

BAM BAM

Why is this floor always wet?

JINGLES

Fix it!

The panicked Bam Bam looks around - she goes to the hand dryer and puts the nose under it.

WUUSHHHH

JINGLES (CONT'D)
Ew! That doesn't CLEAN IT. Stupid bitch.

BAM BAM
(shouting)
Does anyone in here have an extra nose??

JINGLES
Bam Bam!

BAM BAM
What?? We're all girls! I'm sure anyone in here would understand.

FLOPSY
Here, I got one.

Flopsy is about to leave the stall, when-

FLOPSY (CONT'D)
(whispering to Tubby)
This is your last one, are you sure you don't want it?

Tubby nods.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Your funeral.

Flopsy leaves the stall and gives the final nose to Bam Bam.

BAM BAM
Oh my god Flopsy you are my HERO you hear that my hero I would could just kiss you right now.

FLOPSY
(gesturing to her lips)
Don't smudge the stick.

JINGLES
Bitch. You look so good. Doesn't she look so good?

BAM BAM
Yeah, you look SO good. What's your secret?

FLOPSY
No secret. Just do. Thanks. Enjoy the nose.

After one last mirror inspection, Flopsy leaves.

FLOPSY (CONT'D)
 (calling out as she leaves)
 Bye Tubby, see you in class.

JINGLES
 Tubby?? Hey girl!

BAM BAM
 Hey Tubs!

TUBBY
 Hey.

BAM BAM
 You okay?

TUBBY
 Yeah, just uh, stomach ache.

BAM BAM
 Oh. Gross. Sorry.

Tubby flushes all the noses down the toilet.

She walks out to wash her hands.

Bam Bam and Jingles look at her, clearly judging her noseless face.

They do that stupid teenage girl thing - look at one another, say "see that?" with their big eyes, then smile back at Tubby.

JINGLES
 Oh my god, um, here, take this-

Jingles nudges Bam Bam to give Tubby the dirty nose.

TUBBY
 Oh, no, um, thank you, no thank you.

JINGLES
 ...

BAM BAM
 ...

JINGLES

BAM BAM

JINGLES

.....

BAM BAM

.....

TUBBY

Uh, okay, um thanks.

Tubby takes the nose and puts it on. It's still a little wet.

JINGLES

Hope you feel better.

BAM BAM

Yeah, you look like shit.

JINGLES

Well byeeee.

BAM BAM

Bye guuurll.

Jingles and Bam Bam leave.

Tubby grabs the nose and throws it onto the floor.

Tubby looks in the mirror. She turns on the sink and rushes her hands under the warm water.

She splashes it into her face, causing her makeup to run.

She sees her face in the mirror.

She scrubs and scrubs until all that remains is the small amount on the eyelid that never really goes away.

Tubby dries her face and smiles.

Bam Bam runs back in.

BAM BAM (CONT'D)

(calling from outside)

Tubby, are you still in there, I forgot my-

She enters.

BAM BAM (CONT'D)

Oh my GOD TUBBY WHAT HAPPENED!?????

Bam Bam springs into action.

Bam Bam throws her purse to the ground and dumps out all of her make up.

...

It's still going...

...

There's a lot in here...

Okay. Done.

BAM BAM (CONT'D)

I'll text Ruffles and Snoots - they'll know what to do, wait should I call 911 first? I should call 911 first right??

TUBBY

No! No, don't do any of that, I'm fine I promise.

BAM BAM

You don't look fine you look HORRIBLE just HORRIBLE!! Oh my god what happened!!

TUBBY

I did it to myself - I didn't-

BAM BAM

YOU DID THIS TO YOURSELF?? That's it, we're going to the councilor this is bigger than all of us, right after Snoots fixes your-

TUBBY

Stop! It's okay! You don't need to do anything.

BAM BAM

You're clearly in distress, I can't NOT-

TUBBY

I'm fine! Just leave!
Please.
Please, I'm fine, just- okay?
Please.
I promise.

BAM BAM

...
I'm getting the nurse.

Bam Bam runs out, leaving her bag of makeup.

Tubby looks down at all the makeup surrounding her.

She kicks it a little with her foot.

*She picks up a white paint and it about to put it on-
She stops.*

She looks at herself - she takes in a deep breath.

She smiles.

*TUBBY
(to herself in the mirror)
I KNOW I look good.*

Blackout.