

Separate Ways

Scene One

(Opening to the graduation, there are seven chairs in a row facing the audience. There is a podium in front of them. Balloons cover the floor. There is a banner that says "Class of 2019")
(Everyone enters stage and takes a seat.)

Juliette - Thank you all for coming out and supporting the graduating class of 2019. I would now like introduce Claire Jenson, our class valedictorian.

(Juliette returns to seat)

Claire - Fellow classmates, family, and friends. I am very honoured to have the opportunity to speak to you all. As we move on in our own lives and go our separate ways. I want you all to follow your dreams. I know that you can succeed in your future, no matter what the world throws at you. This day always seemed so far away, but here we are. We did it. Hats off to the graduating class of 2019!

(All graduates throw hats in the air, then exit stage)

(Claire's monologue, pacing)

Claire - Should I tell them? I mean they have been my best friends for the past 13 years... I've seen them every day for the past 13 years! I even made cookies for them once... Who would have thought I would be the one to do this? Juliette? Yes. Kylie? Maybe. But me? ME? Never in a million years. Maybe the test was wrong, maybe I'm not really... pregnant. Oh god, should tell them or not? Ugh, I'm gonna go have a bath... Maybe I'll get lucky and drown in my sorrow.

4 minutes

Scene closed.

Scene Two

(Open to Kylie's bedroom. It is very pink. Kylie is lounging on her bed, scrolling through her phone and looking at a grad scrapbook.)

Kylie: Did I really look that? Oh my god, look at my hair! It looks like a rats nest ... Ugh gross. I can barely remember grad but oh man, I thought it was all about my hair! Really it should've been about the memories I was making... But oh my god look at my hair... If I could do grad over again, I would change my hair, in a heartbeat. Even though my class was full of losers, I kind of miss them. I wonder what they're up to these days...

(Sighs with melancholy and goes back to looking at the photo album. Suddenly, she gets an idea and looks up excitedly.)

Kylie: Wait a minute, I have an idea, A HIGH SCHOOL REUNION, we could have everything set up the same way we did at grad. Omg I can't wait to plan all of this and tell everyone.

(She starts to furiously type on her phone.)

JEFF

DONOVAN
PABLO
CLAIRE

SCENE 2 closed.

1 minute

Scene Three

(Open to Pablo and OJ leaving jail, they are collecting their things, as they had obviously spent the night behind bars.)

Pablo: That cell was way better than the last dumpster we slept in! A raised bed is so good, there weren't even any mice running all over me.

OJ: Yuh, it's too bad they only kept us for the night, I could get used to this kind of luxury.

(Both check their pockets to make sure they have everything. Pablo opens a flip phone and is looking at any texts he may have missed.)

Pablo: Dude, Kylie just sent me an invitation to a high school reunion. Our high school reunion.

OJ: Let's go man, and let's get outta here before we get tossed back behind gates and can't make it to her party.

(PABLO AND OJ EXIT, JEFFREY AND DONOVAN ENTER FROM OTHER SIDE OF THE STAGE)

Jeffrey: Dude, did you get that message from Kylie?

Donovan: Kylie? You mean Kylie with all that expensive stuff?

Jeffrey: Yeah, that's the only Kylie I know.

(Donovan pulls out his phone to look for the text)

Donovan: High school reunion? That sounds lame, but I guess I'd like to meet up with everyone again.

Jeffrey: Yeah, I definitely wouldn't mind seeing Juliette again... She might like me now.

Donovan : Yes man, you never know! Maybe her standards hit the floor.

(DONOVAN LAUGHS, AND EXITS THE SAME WAY HE ENTERED)

Juliette: Hey babe, I guess I wouldn't mind seeing you again, either.

(SHE IS BEHIND BARS AND SEDUCTIVELY WINKS)

Jeffrey: Hey, keep it down. Donovan might still be around, and we've got to be careful...

Donovan: (YELLING FROM OFF STAGE) Hey Constable Ford! Claire is out here! Claire from high school! She says she wants to see the prisoner in Cell B.

Jeffrey: (YELLING) Then stop yelling, and send her in!

(CLAIRE ENTERS, PREGNANT, AND JEFFREY WALKS OUT TO DONOVAN, LEAVING THE GIRLS TO TALK)

Juliette: Cripes, is that baby number 5?

Claire: Nope! This is only my 3rd. The other two look just like their dad. I may have thought he was super cute in high school, but having three of them around just about drives me up the wall.

Juliette: Speaking of high school... have you heard about the reunion Kylie's hosting? I overheard Jeff and Donovan talking about it earlier. I didn't get an invite, but maybe it's just cause I'm off the grid these days.

Claire: Yeah, I think it's a great idea. I'll have to see if Zach will stay home with the boys though, I can't imagine taking two wild children to this. How about you? Are you going? I'm sure you'll be welcomed, you were a part of our class.

Juliette: Well, I'd love to, but I'm not one of Kylie's favourite people these days. I mean, she never liked me, but now that I stole her Dad's car...

Claire : Oh my god... You stole Tyler Sterling's car? As in the billionaire? You stole his car? You're in a lot of trouble. No wonder they've got you locked up!

Juliette : Yeah, but you don't know the whole story... Honestly, it's not as bad as it seems...

Claire: Not as bad as it seems? You stole a car! A billionaire's car!

Juliette: It's not that bad! There's a bigger picture here, I swear!

Claire: A bigger picture! A BIGGER PICTURE? I hope you get what's coming for you this time, you never learn!

Juliette: I promise you there is a really big picture here... Just trust me!

Claire: You better hope so. Do you even understand how long you could get stuck in jail for if this doesn't turn out the way you want it to. Just because Jeff would do anything for you in high school doesn't mean that he's still gonna do whatever you want! He's a cop now. It's his job to make sure you stay in line.

(JEFFREY ENTERS, RED FACED DUE TO CLAIRE'S STATEMENT)

Jeffrey: Visiting hours are over so finish up now. Oh and Claire, congratulations on your baby! Six kids, wow!

Claire: This is only my third!

Jeffrey: Oh, um, right. I knew that. Only, uh, kidding.

(JEFFREY EXITS, EMBARRASSED. JULIETTE BURSTS INTO A FIT OF GIGGLES.)

Claire: I probably won't see you until the reunion, I hope you're there.

Juliette: Oh, trust me, I will be.

Claire: I'd best be going, take care of yourself!

Juliette: You are such a mother these days!

(CLAIRE LAUGHS AND EXITS)

5 minutes

Scene Four

(KIDS ARE PLAYING, SCREAMING, AND SAYING "Mom" REPEATEDLY. CLAIRE IS SWEEPING, LOOKING VERY FLUSTERED.)

Claire: Boys! Be quiet for TEN minutes! Can you guys stop bothering me and go bother somebody else for once? Honestly! I haven't been alone since you were born! Where's your dad anyways?

Offstage Voice: I'm in here, doll!

Claire: Watch the kids! I'm packing and going to my reunion... ALONE.

(Claire stomps off the stage)

Offstage Voice (A child): Dad... I need to pee!

SCENE CLOSED

1 minute

SCENE FIVE

(SCENE OPENS TO A WORKOUT ROOM WITH A SIGN READING, "Undercover Gym". THE SONG SEXY AND I KNOW IT IS PLAYING LOUDLY. JULIET AND JEFFREY ARE DOING BICEP CURLS. MUSIC FADES OUT.)

Jeffrey: (STRAINING) Holy... Ouch.. AHHH... (DROPS HIS WEIGHTS ONTO MAT) How in the name of all that's good in the world can you lift so much?

Juliette: We're only warming up... It's literally 15 pounds.

Jeffrey: Yeah... Hahaha... I knew that. Only kidding! I'm ready to go... Pump that iron... Lift that weight... Working that out... yup.

(THE MUSIC COMES BACK ON, LOUDLY, AND THEY DROP TO DO PUSH UPS, AGAIN, JEFFREY DROPS)

Jeffrey: 10 minute break?

Juliette: Okay, sure!

(JULIETTE HAS BARELY SWEAT, JEFFREY IS BEAT OUT)

Juliette: So, how's the police work going? Did you get the drug traces off the car? I know he let you guys take it in as evidence.

Jeffrey: Yup, as soon as that useless "detective" finally clears the powders as cocaine, he's busted.

Juliette: Tyler Sterling... Ugh. I'll be glad when his drugs are off the street. Can you imagine the stuff he's been mixing with? I heard he has an shipment of fentanyl coming.

Jeffrey: You'll be able to stop acting like such a badass in a few days, sweet cheeks.

Juliette: Oh my gosh, you act like a teenager! Call me honey or something normal!

Jeffrey: I'm head over heels for you like a teenager!

Juliette: You're literally the weirdest person I've ever met.

(Juliette kisses Jeffrey on the cheek)

SCENE CLOSE

6 minutes

SCENE SIX

(OPEN TO AN ALLEY WHERE PABLO AND OJ ARE SITTING AGAINST A DUMPSTER, THEY'RE VERY HAPPY, AND CAN BARELY KEEP THEIR EYES OPEN)

Pablo: Aye yo dawg, do you think that maybe sand is called sand cause it's between the sea and land?

OJ: Duuuuude.

(BOTH PULL OUT SHINY FIDGET SPINNERS AND BEGIN TO SPIN SLOWLY)

OJ: When I spin a fidget spinner, do I become the spidget finner?

Pablo: Duuuuuude.

OJ: Oh man. Is it Kylie's birthday party tomorrow?

Pablo: I never invited to the birthday though man.

OJ: (HE OPENS THE FLIP PHONE, AND BEGINS TO READ OUT LOUD) 'Please join me "Kylie" at my graduation reunion on June 45th at the school gym'

Pablo: Jim? Who? And I don't think there is a 45th in June...

OJ: No like, gym, like, volleyball gym. And one five, fifteen, not four five.

Pablo: Dude, what was in that brownies? I thought you said your mama made them?

OJ: I never even seen my mama in this year dawg.

Pablo: Right... I still dunno what we just ate but it was baked so much, hehe, me too, baked.

OJ: Haha, baked. Remember when Donovan's gramma baked those mint fudge brownies for our Christmas party? Those were the best.

Pablo: True. I wish they had those at the reunion party.

OJ: Dude, we should bring something to eat to it.

Pablo: Chips, man. Everyone loves chips.

OJ: Let's go get them and go to the party. Like, now. Where'd we leave the car?

(IT IS RIGHT BY THEM, THEY SEE IT AND GET IN)

OJ: (IN THE CAR) Hey, am I driving okay?

Pablo: Dude, we're still parked.

(song '1-800-273-8255' plays in the background as they drive off)

3 minutes

Scene Seven

(Open to a grocery store)

OJ: Man, do you think we should get all dressed or barbeque?

Pablo: Regular with all the dips, even the fruity dip.

(PABLO TAKES A BAG FROM OJ AND OPENS IT. KYLIE WALKS PAST THEM ON HER PHONE, THEN STOPS TO DO A DOUBLE TAKE)

Kylie: Oh my gosh... What are you guys doing here? And why do you have so much salad dressing?

Pablo: Dressing? That's dip, dawg.

Kylie: No. That's salad dressing, it's actually half healthy.

OJ: Whatever man, it is what it is. I'm sure the party people will love it.

Pablo: Party?

Kylie: Party? Which party?

OJ: The reunion! For our graduation!

Kylie: Sorry, that's happening on the 15th. It's only the 8th... Get with the program you guys.

Pablo: Program?

OJ: Oh. Well, it's Friday, so I guess someone will be havin a party.

Pablo: We're going to check out, and go, catch you later, honeybun.

Kylie: What did you just call me? Honeybun?

Pablo: Uh, no?

Kylie: (TAKES OFF SUNGLASSES) How high are you guys?

OJ: We're doing pretty good! How are you?

Kylie: You guys are still a waste of my time, at least nothing here has changed. I'm out. See you two next week.

2 minutes

Scene Eight

(In the gym, the next week. Decorating is in action, Kylie, Claire, and Donovan are decorating for the reunion. Kylie is nitpicking every detail.)

Kylie: Donovan! Move that chair two centimetres to the left. NO. The other left! Ugh!

(OJ and Pablo enter to hear this. They look at one another and look at her scared.)

Kylie: OH MY GOD! Right three centimetres! You know what? Put it down! Ugh. I'll do it myself. OH GOD I BROKE A NAIL.

Pablo: Get over yourself, It's just a nail.

Kylie: They cost me \$60.

OJ: 60 of your dad's dollars, you mean?

Kylie: Whatever. It's still 60 bucks.

Claire: Take a Chill Pill Kylie. You're blowing this way out of proportion, it's not that big.

OJ: I have some pills that'll calm you down.

Kylie: You're not helping my mood.

Pablo: It ain't all about you Kylie, it's a day for all of us. Your mood isn't helping any of us!

(Kylie storms off the stage mad, and Juliette enters)

Juliette: Everything looks wonderful! (Everyone ignores her, they're looking towards the door slammed by Kylie.) Wow... You guys all woke up on the wrong side of the bed.

OJ: I woke up in the passenger seat...

(No one replies, there is an awkward silence until Pablo starts laughing. Scene closes)

2 minutes

SCENE NINE

(Opens to High School Reunion)

Kylie: Hey guys, thank you all for coming. I know it was hard to handle my moods today, but it's so good to see you all again! (Pause.) There are chips, pizzas, garlic fingers, and pop, over on there on the table, feel free to help yourselves!

Pablo: Donovan, me and OJ were wondering... Did your Grandma make the mint brownies she made at our Christmas Party when we were in Grade 2?

Donovan: Unfortunately she didn't, I'm sorry man, she died in grade five.

Pablo: That sucks, I'm sorry bro. I only came here for the brownies. (Laughs sarcastically)

(There is a pause, no one is talking, and it gets a little awkward)

Kylie: I, uh, like your shoes Pablo, are they the new Jordans?

Pablo: Yup... So um, what has everyone been up to for the past five years?

Claire: Well to be honest, I'm lucky to be here! Zach barely helps with the boys, so leaving him alone with them was kind of different for me. It's so good to have a night away from the kids.

Juliette: Sounds like you got your hands pretty full, did you find out what you're having this time?

Claire: A little girl! We have a name picked out and everything!

(OJ pulls Pablo and Donovan to the side.)

OJ: Dude, there's an actual human inside of Claire right now.

Pablo: Dude, I bet it still has a tail.

OJ: Ask her!

Donovan: Guys, what are you on? It's a baby, "the miracle of life".

Pablo: But does this miracle have a tail?

(Donovan looks at him, dumbfounded, and shakes his head.)

OJ: Whatever, let's get this party started!

Jeffrey: Guys, at grad all we did was eat and then slow dance... What do we do here?

OJ: I got the munchies, let's eat. Did anyone bring ice cream and pickles?

Claire: That sounds tempting. Hmm, what about cheetos to go with that?

Kylie: Oh my, nothing has changed, same old OJ... I'm not gonna ask you what that's about Claire.

Juliette: Maybe that baby wants it.

(Slow dance comes on --A Thousand Years)

Juliette grabs Jeffrey for their first slow dance. Donovan asks Claire to dance, Kylie and Pablo follow. This leaves OJ by himself, he shrugs and

Donovan: I can't believe this is actually happening. It's been forever since I last saw you guys. Except Jeffrey, of course. I see him everyday at the downtown jail.

Kylie: Wait, you're in jail?

Donovan: No! I'm a life counsellor! I help out the prisoners.

Kylie: I was about to say, I didn't think that you would ever get locked up.

Juliette: Haha... How's your dad doing anyways? I heard he got locked up.

Kylie: Thanks to you! I can't believe you went undercover for 4 years just to take out daddy's company!

Jeffrey: It was a drug operation, I had to get it off the street.

Pablo: Dude! You're dad was our main supplier, but we had to tell after one of our main clients overdosed. So we went to the police, only to find out our statements were the last things they needed to lock him up.

Claire: So that's why you guys were at the jail that day I went to see Juliette!

(There is a pause, as Donovan, Juliette, Jeffrey, Claire, Pablo, and OJ realize they were all in the same place on the same day. Kylie also reaches this conclusion.)

Kylie: Wait... You guys were all at the jail on the same day? Why?!

Pablo: Well Donovan, and Jeffrey work there, Juliette was undercover and Claire was visiting her, and Pablo and O.J were in the slammer.

(Song 'We are family' is playing in the background as the play ends.)