

# **The Do-Over**

by Ashley Jarvis

Adapted by the Sheshatshiu Uassit 2022

## **Cast:**

Kady (Stressed Teen) - Nayna Penashue

Mom (of Kady) - Helen Nuna

Mindy (Friend of Kady) - Brooklyn Rich

Student (no lines)

Customer (no lines)

Mr. Rose (Kady's Boss) -

Ms. Porter (Kady's Teacher) -

Do-Over Dude - Harper Gregoire

## **Synopsis:**

*Kady is stressed to the max. Between school, home, work, and her friends, she never has a second to herself. Everyone wants a piece of her, and she just can't figure out a way to say "No!" When everything gets too hard and she snaps, she wishes for a do-over. Luckily, the Do-Over Dude shows up to help Kady establish some healthy boundaries.*

## **Scene One:**

*Kady walks onstage, throws her backpack on the floor, and collapses into a chair.*

Kady: Finally! This is the first chance I got to sit down all day.

*(Kady's mother walks onstage)*

Mother: There you are! How was school?

Kady: Well, I -

Mother: Can you do me a favor and run this over to Aunt Mary's? She needs it for tomorrow. *(Thrusting a package into Kady's hands)* And when you get back, can you make sure your sisters do their homework? I've got to work a night shift.

Kady: But I was supposed to-

Mother: Thanks, doll. See you in the morning. *(Squeezes Kady's arm on her way past, and walks offstage.)*

*(Kady drags herself from the chair, groaning. Just then, her phone rings.)*

Kady (answering her phone): Hello?

*(Split stage - Kady and Mindy are both talking on their phones)*

Mindy: Kady! Where are you? I thought you were coming over after school?

Kady: I wanted to, but Ms.Porter asked me to help Anna with her bio lab and then I had to work till six. I literally just got home, and Mom needs me to go to my aunt's and then help the girls with their homework.

Mindy: You could have told me you weren't coming. I had things to do too, you know.

Kady: I'm sorry. I wanted to-

Mindy: You know what, Kady? Forget about it. If Anna's bio lab is more important than our friendship, then you can just hang out with Anna from now on.

Kady: Don't be like that. I said I'm sorry. I'll just run this errand for Mom and then I'll stop over for a few minutes before she has to leave for work, okay?

Mindy: I don't know why you couldn't have just said that to start with. I mean, you're supposed to be my best friend. I'm glad you're finally acting like it.

Kady: But -

Mindy: Hurry up! I need to tell you what happened at practice today!  
(hangs up)

Kady: Hello? Hello? *(Realizes nobody is there and hangs up)*

Mother *(From offstage)*: Kady! Did you leave yet? Aunt Mary just called.

Kady: *(calls out)* I'm going! I'm going!

*(Kady walks offstage carrying the package, shoulders slumped)*

## **Scene Two:**

*Kady is standing behind a counter, wearing an apron, smiling at a customer and passing a bag to her. The customer smiles and walks offstage. Kady flips a sign on the table to "Cash Closed" and takes off her apron.*

Mr.Rose: Thanks for pulling an extra shift today, Kady. I can always count on you when someone calls in sick.

Kady: No problem, Mr.Rose. I'm off for a few days now, so I'll see you on Tuesday, after the long weekend.

Mr.Rose: Oh, you're scheduled off this weekend? I didn't realize. Denise can't work on Saturday because she can't find a babysitter. You wouldn't want to pick up an extra shift, would you?

Kady: I would, but I promised my friends I'd go to a movie with them on Saturday.

Mr.Rose: Well, you know Kady, if you worked the early shift for Denise you could probably catch the later movie, and still make a little extra money for the weekend.

Kady: I guess, but -

Mr.Rose: Thanks so much, Kady. You're really a model employee. I'll add you to the schedule. I've got to drop my car to the garage on the way in, so if you come in half an hour early to open up, that would be great. I shouldn't be too late – probably just an hour, two hours tops.

Kady: I need to –

Mr.Rose: You go enjoy your evening and your day off tomorrow! I'll see you Saturday morning! Thanks again!

*(Mr.Rose walks offstage. Kady puts her head in her hands on the table, defeated.)*

### **Scene Three:**

*Kady is in school, scribbling furiously on a test. Ms.Porter is in the front of the room, glancing at her watch. There are two other students (including Mindy) writing the test as well.*

Ms.Porter (clapping her hands): Okay, that's time. Please make sure your name is on your test, and I'll collect them.

*(Ms.Porter walks along the table, taking the tests from the other two students. When she gets to Kady, she takes the paper and frowns down at it.)*

Ms.Porter: Kady, it doesn't look like you finished. Is something wrong?

Kady: I'm sorry, Ms.Porter. I had to work an extra shift yesterday and I didn't get to study the other diagrams. I did my best on the ones I remembered from class.

Ms.Porter: Well, that's disappointing. You have been doing so well in this course. I was hoping to talk to you about applying for the lab assistant job for next term. It's a paid position and you would do it twice a week in your study hall periods.

Kady: Oh, thank you so much! I'm honored you'd think of me. I just don't know if I have the time to do that right now. My schedule is pretty

hectic.

Ms.Porter: I understand. It would look great on a college application, though. Maybe think about it and let me know on Tuesday? And make sure you review the diagrams. I'll give you an extra credit project next week to make up for the missed questions on this test.

Kady: Okay. I will. Thank you, Ms.Porter.

*(Ms.Porter and other student walk offstage. Mindy picks up her books and turns to Kady.)*

Mindy: How did you find the test? Pretty easy, huh?

Kady: I, um, actually didn't finish it.

Mindy: What? Why not? Are you sick or something?

Kady: No, I didn't get a chance to study last night. I had to work an extra shift at the store and then my Mom needed me to babysit the girls for a few hours.

Mindy: Couldn't you just study while you were babysitting?

Kady: Have you met my sisters?

Mindy: Ha! Yeah, I guess. Anyway, it's just one test. Big deal, right? More importantly, did you want to come over early on Saturday and we can get ready for the movie together?

Kady: Can you meet me at the store instead? I have to work the early shift for Denise, but I should still be done in time.

Mindy: Ugh. You're always working. I never see you anymore.

Kady: It's just one shift tomorrow and then the rest of the weekend is mine. Maybe we can hang out on Sunday, just the two of us?

## Scene Four:

*Kady is putting items in a bag, glancing at her watch, while Ms.Porter waits, and Mr.Rose is doing paperwork at the other end of the counter.*

Kady: Mr.Rose, would it be okay if I left once I finish up here? My friends are going to be here to pick me up in a few minutes and I haven't had my break yet.

Mr.Rose: No problem, Kady. Thanks for filling in.

*(Kady passes Ms.Porter the bag, smiling, and then takes off her apron and starts getting her coat on. Just then, her mother comes through the door.)*

Mother: Oh, good! I was hoping I'd catch you! Aunt Mary had a fall at work, and I've got to take her to the hospital. Can you be home for when the sitter leaves at six, and stay with the girls until I get back?

*(Mindy walks in, dressed for the movie.)*

Mindy: Kady! Come on! We have fifteen minutes to get to the mall before the movie starts! If you don't hurry, we won't even have time to get popcorn.

Ms.Porter (on her way out): Thanks, Kady. Don't forget to think about that lab assistant job and let me know on Tuesday.

Mr.Rose (looking up): Kady, can you have a quick look at the schedule before you duck out? Denise can't make it in at all this week, so we've had to shift the schedule around again.

*(Kady is visibly stressed. She stands, staring at everyone. They look back at her, confused.)*

Mother: Kady? What's wrong?

Kady: What's wrong? What's wrong? Are you serious? You! All of you!

(gesturing towards everyone) You're what's wrong! I haven't stopped all day! I haven't stopped all week! It's always do this, do that, meet me here, come over, do me a favor, watch the girls... blah, blah, blah. You never stop! Any of you!

Ms.Porter: Kady, I don't think that's a very respectful way to speak to your mother -

Kady: And you - you're just as bad! You've kept me after school twice this week to help Anna with her lab. You know why Anna can't do her labs? Because she knows that if she sits there like a lump on a log, then I'll do it for her after school.

Mr.Rose: Now, Kady, that's enough -

Kady: And you! You need to start hiring people who actually want to work!

Mr.Rose: Now, that's not fair. Sometimes an employee can't come in for a good reason. I mean, just look at this week. Denise didn't have a sitter. Peter was sick. Max's grandma died. -

Kady: A good reason? A good reason!? Denise doesn't even have kids! She was looking for a sitter for her morkie, who has separation anxiety. And Peter was hungover! Max's grandma is babysitting my little sisters RIGHT NOW, so I promise you she isn't dead, unless she came back from beyond the grave for the joy of being nagged to death AGAIN by first graders.

Mr.Rose: Well, um, I don't think -

Kady: That's the problem! You don't think! None of you think! You just assume that Kady will be there to swoop in and pick up the slack. I mean, what could Kady possibly have to do that's more important than helping YOU at any given time?

Mindy: Well, I never -

Kady: You never what? You never make a single decision for yourself without making me walk you through all the pros and cons. What shirt should you wear to the movie? What songs should you download onto your running playlist? Should you try out for volleyball or ball hockey? You know what, I don't care! How's that? I don't care! You call yourself my best friend, but it's all YOU, YOU, YOU. All day long, every day, it's the Mindy Project! You know what? I'm sick of it and I'm sick of all of you!

*(Everyone stares at Kady, shocked. Kady's hands fly up to her face as she realizes what she's said)*

Kady: I'm - oh my God, oh my God - I didn't mean. I'm so sorry, I didn't want to - Please, I didn't mean -

### **Scene Five:**

*Kady is sitting alone, hugging her old beloved teddy bear, crying.*

Kady: I really messed up, Buddy Bear. You should have seen their faces. I was just so *mean*. I can't believe I said all that garbage. I didn't even mean all of it. I don't know if they'll ever forgive me. What's wrong with me? I just wish I could take it back. I just wish I could have a do-over.

*(Unbeknownst to her, Kady's fairy godfather, the Do-Over Dude, appears behind her.)*

Do-Over Dude: Well, I can probably help you with that.

*(Kady looks at Buddy Bear in shock, flinging him from her.)*

Kady (to Buddy Bear): Buddy Bear? Was that you?

Do-Over Dude: You don't really think that your teddy bear was talking to you, do you? Gosh, you're further gone than I'd thought.



*(Kady swirls to see the Do-Over Dude, jumping up and backing away in fear.)*

Kady: What are you doing here? Who are you? Mom! Moooooommmmm!

Do-Over Dude: *Calm* down, Katherine Mary. Your mother and sisters are over helping your aunt get a room made up in her living room. It's too hard for her to get up the stairs in her cast.

Kady: How do you know... Who *are* you???

Do-Over Dude: Well, I'm kind of like your fairy godfather. You seem to be having a hard time, so I was sent to help you out.

Kady: *(frantically using her phone)* Stay away from me! What are you, a stalker? How do you know my name? Nobody calls me Katherine. And how did you know about my aunt Mary?

Do-Over Dude: You won't be able to call the police, just so you know. When I'm around, phones don't quite do what they're supposed to do. Something about an interruption in frequency. I don't fully understand it myself, to be honest. We're just wasting time here. It would be better to just get started. You're overreacting.

Kady: Some strange man appears in my bedroom and you think I'm overreacting?

Do-Over Dude: Hey! That's highly offensive. A little eccentric, yes, but I don't think it's fair to call me strange.

Kady: Strange as in a STRANGER. Did you ever hear of stranger danger?

Do-Over Dude: Well, I don't think that applies here. I was sent here to help you. You wished for a do-over, and sometimes, very rarely, do-overs are granted. With a teensy bit of magic.

Kady: So what? You're like my fairy godmother?

Do-Over Dude: Exactly! Without all the fabric and glitter. More like a fairy godfather, but I'm not really the father type. Kids. Yuck. Hmm, more like the fairy god-dude. Fairy do-it-again dude? Fairy Do-Over Dude? Well, I don't have wings or anything, so maybe just Do-Over Dude.

Kady: Who sent you here?

Do-Over Dude: The question you should be asking is why am I here? You hurt the feelings of so many people you care about. You shocked them, and probably did irreversible damage to your relationships with them.

Kady: Wow, laying the guilt on thick enough? I already feel like crap. I didn't mean any of that stuff I said.

Do-Over Dude: Now that's where you're wrong.

Kady: Huh?

Do-Over Dude: You meant every word of it. But you didn't mean to say it like that. That's why I'm here. You, Katherine Mary, have been suffering from a serious case of People-Pleasing.

Kady: People-Pleasing isn't an illness. Of course I want to please people. Everyone wants to please people.

Do-Over Dude: Sure, that's true. But most people will also consider their own needs and limits. People-Pleasing only becomes a problem when you agree to things you really don't have the time, energy, or interest to undertake. You've been burning the candle on both ends, so to speak. By constantly agreeing to everything you're asked to do, you've set up unreasonable expectations and people have been asking more and more and more of you. You can't possibly keep up such a busy schedule without a little rest time for yourself. It isn't

healthy and it isn't safe. Of course you were going to snap. Really, it's a wonder it took so long. I figured it was going to go down last week when you missed the bus because Mindy wanted you to time her getting from history class to the volleyball court. Me and some of the fellas had a little wager on that one. You owe me. Ha! Ha!

Kady:        You *bet* on when I'd lose it? That's so uncool.

Do-Over Dude:    Nah, not a *bet* really. Not for *money* or anything. Just for who would have to deal with the pros. You never saw so many people wish for do-overs as professional athletes, let me tell ya. Whine, whine, whine. Every game, someone is crying for a do-over. (*Shrugs*) But you were chosen to get a do-over, and that's a pretty big honour, so you'd better start taking this seriously.

Kady:        So what does it mean? Supposing I believe you, that you're some magical being sent to help me fix this mess I've made of my life and not a homicidal maniac, how does it work? You just wiggle your nose or wave your magic wand and everything goes back to the way it was?

Do-Over Dude:    Nooooooooo. For starters, I don't use a wand. That's so last year. But really, you don't want things to go back to the way they were. It would only be a matter of time before you snapped again – you've been stretching yourself too thin. There is no way you could keep up the same pace and not break again. No, we need a do-over but we need to change the narrative.

Kady:        What does that mean?

Do-Over Dude:    Well, right now the story is that if someone needs something, Kady will be available to help. Kady always says yes. Kady will do anything for anybody, bless her cotton socks. What would anyone do without her? And while those

things all seem lovely, you were never taking any time for yourself. You were skipping meals and not getting enough sleep. You were never doing anything just for fun, or to relax, because you were so busy meeting everyone else's expectations of you. What we need to do is to change the story – so the narrative is that if Kady is available to help, she will try her best because she is a good person, but if she is unavailable, then people need to find other solutions to their problems.

Kady: But what if Kady – I mean, I – what if *I* want to help? I like hanging out with Mindy and helping Anna with her work, and spending time with my sisters. I like picking up extra shifts when I can; I'm saving for a car.

Do-Over Dude: Well, you can still do all of those things, of course, but not all at once. And what about all the other things you like to do? You used to enjoy swimming, and I believe you have a guitar hanging in your room collecting dust. You wanted to learn Innu Aimun and even downloaded that language app, but you haven't used it even once. You have a TBR pile of books that it would take six years to get through. You asked your grandma to teach you how to bake bread, but you haven't spent more than twenty minutes with her the last dozen times you've visited.

Kady: How would I fit all those things in? I can't keep up with the things I'm doing now.

Do-Over Dude: Exactly! And that, Katherine Mary, is why you get a do-over! Now, follow me. Time's wasting.

*(Do-Over Dude strolls offstage purposefully; Kady reluctantly follows.)*

## Scene Six

*Kady and Do-Over Dude are standing facing a chair in her house. Kady has her backpack on her back and is dressed the way she was dressed in Scene One.*

Kady:           Where are we?

Do-Over Dude:   I think that's obvious. We're in your living room. Why don't you sit down? I think the better question would be *when* are we?

Kady:           I don't understand. Maybe I will sit. This bag is heavy.

*(Kady drops her bag and sits down, relaxing for a second.)*

*(Kady's mother walks onstage)*

Mother:       There you are! How was school?

Kady:           What? I -

Mother:       Can you do me a favor and run this over to Aunt Mary's? She needs it for tomorrow. *(Thrusting a package into Kady's hands)*

*(Mother freezes. Kady gapes at her. Do-Over Dude strolls over, pointing towards her mother.)*

Do-Over Dude:   Look familiar? This is one of the times in the past week when you tried to speak up for yourself, but couldn't. I'm going to help you do it now. This is stage one of your do-over.

Kady:           How is this happening?

Do-Over Dude:   Focus, Katherine, focus. Now, you have to tell your mother that you have plans for this evening. Suggest another option for your sisters. Maybe your aunt can watch them.

Kady:           I can't just do that. Mom depends on me.

Do-Over Dude: Your mom has gotten used to you helping out, but you are the big sister, not the parent. Try telling her how you're feeling. I think you'll be surprised.

Mother: And when you get back, can you make sure your sisters do their homework? I've got to work a night shift.

*(Kady stands, awkwardly.)*

Kady: Um, actually Mom, I, ah, had planned to go to Mindy's this evening. I haven't seen much of her lately, because I've been so busy with school and work. Do you, ah, think that maybe Aunt Mary might be able to watch the girls for a couple hours until I get back?

Mother: Hmm, I'll call her and ask. *(Takes out phone and moves away to talk on it.)*

Do-Over Dude: You're doing it! That's it!

Kady *(whispers, gesturing towards her mother)*: Can she see you?

Do-Over Dude: No, that's not how this works. You're the only one who can see or hear me. Now, keep going. You're doing great.

*(Mother turns back to Kady.)*

Mother: Aunt Mary doesn't mind watching the girls. She actually asked if she could keep them for the night and bring them to school in the morning to give you a break. I can drop them - and this (taking the package back) - off on my way to work. Thanks for the idea, hon. Aunt Mary's pretty excited to spend some time with them, and I know the twins will be happy to have a sleepover.

Do-Over Dude (to Kady): Go on. Tell her how you've been feeling.

Kady: Thanks Mom. I've been really exhausted lately. I think everything has just been so busy I haven't had a chance to rest or do anything relaxing.

Mother (*hugs Kady's shoulders*): You need to take time for rest, honey. It's not healthy to go, go, go all the time. Maybe this weekend we can have a picnic on the beach. We can go swimming if it's warm enough.

Kady (smiling): That would be great, Mom.

Mother: Love you, honey. I'm going to go get the girls' things together and head out. Have fun at Mindy's. Don't be out too late. (*Squeezes Kady's arm on her way past, and walks offstage.*)

Kady (excitedly): That was amazing! Thanks, Dude!

Do-Over Dude: That was you communicating your feelings. Wasn't too hard, was it?

Kady: It felt kind of weird.

Do-Over Dude: It gets easier with practice. Now, are you going to answer that?

Kady: Answer what?

(*Just then, her phone rings. She shoots a look at Do-Over Dude, who smirks back.*)

Kady: (*mumbling*) Show-off. (*Answering her phone*) Hello?

(*Split stage – Kady and Mindy are both talking on their phones. Do-Over Dude stands beside Kady.*)

Mindy: Kady! Where are you? I thought you were coming over after school?

Kady: I wanted to, but Ms.Porter asked me to help Anna with her bio lab and then I had to work till six. I literally just got home.

Mindy: You could have told me you weren't coming. I had things to do too, you know.

*(Mindy freezes.)*

Do-Over Dude: Now, for stage two. You have to set a boundary. Did you and Mindy have actual plans to meet?

Kady: No, she just said "Come over after school!" on her way out of English class.

Do-Over Dude: Then, you will not apologize for breaking plans you did not make. You can apologize for the misunderstanding. Go ahead, but let her know that you didn't have plans, and that next time you will both make sure to be on the same page.

Kady: You ran off before I could tell you I had to work today. I'm sorry you thought I was coming over and wasted time waiting for me. Next time, we should make solid plans to hang out when we're both free.

Mindy: So what? You have to pencil me in your busy schedule now? Forget about it. If Anna's bio lab is more important than our friendship, then you can just hang out with Anna from now on.

*(Mindy freezes.)*

Do-Over Dude: Mindy's feelings are hurt and she feels like you're brushing her off. She's been waiting for you for four hours, and she needs someone to blame for what was just a miscommunication. She's jealous of the time you're spending with Anna. But none of those things give her an



excuse to talk to you that way. You need to let her know that you aren't going to put up with that.

Kady:       How?

Do-Over Dude:   Be firm. Set the expectation. Let her know how you feel when she speaks to you like that.

Kady (into the phone):   Mindy, that's harsh. You kind of hurt my feelings.  
                                  Anna needed help and I promised Ms.Porter I'd stay,  
                                  but that doesn't mean I'm choosing Anna over you.  
                                  You're my best friend and I love hanging out with you.

Mindy:       I'm sorry. I just miss you. I feel like we never hang out anymore.

Kady:       Well, my sisters are gone to my aunt's for a sleepover and Mom's working a night shift. Maybe I can ask her if you can stay over? We could watch a movie and order pizza. I really need a relaxing night in, and I want to hear about your first volleyball practice.

Mindy:       Ohmigod yes! Let me know if she says it's okay. Oh, this will be so fun!

Kady:       I'll text you after I ask her.

Mindy:       Hurry up! I need to tell you what happened at practice today!  
                  *(hangs up)*

Kady:       Hello? Hello? *(Realizes nobody is there and hangs up)*

Do-Over Dude:   Well, you may have to keep working on Mindy's phone manners, but I'd say that was a very promising start.

## **Scene Seven:**

*Kady is standing behind a counter where there is a "Cash Closed" sign, wearing an apron. Do-Over Dude stands on one side of her, and Mr.Rose on the other.*

Mr.Rose: Thanks for pulling an extra shift today, Kady. I can always count on you when someone calls in sick.

Do-Over Dude: You already set some boundaries with your mom and Mindy. Now you have to do the same for work. You know what he's going to ask you. Let him know that your time matters and you need scheduled time off too.

Kady: No problem, Mr.Rose. I'm off for a few days now, so I'll see you on Tuesday, after the long weekend.

Mr.Rose: Oh, you're scheduled off this weekend? I didn't realize. Denise can't work on Saturday because she can't find a babysitter. You wouldn't want to pick up an extra shift, would you?

Do-Over Dude: No excuses. Let him know you aren't available. You don't need to give him a specific reason. You just aren't available.

Kady: I'm sorry, Mr.Rose. I'm not available this weekend.

Mr.Rose: Oh, that's too bad. I thought you'd want the extra shift. I know you're saving for your car.

Do-Over Dude: Be firm and polite.

Kady: I appreciate that, Mr.Rose, but like I said, I'm not available this weekend. I'll see you on Tuesday!

Mr.Rose: Enjoy your weekend off, Kady. I'd say you really need a break with how busy this place has been lately. Thanks again for coming in today. You're a rockstar.

Kady: Thanks, Mr.Rose! You have a good weekend too!

*(Mr.Rose freezes. Do-Over Dude high-fives Kady.)*

Do-Over Dude: Way to go! You let him know that your time is valuable while still being polite and professional. Stage three complete!

Kady: This feels amazing. Did I just say no?

Do-Over Dude: You did. And look around – the world is still spinning. Who knew?

## **Scene Eight:**

*Kady is in school, with a test in front of her and Do-Over Dude standing behind her.) There are two other students (including Mindy) writing the test as well.*

Ms.Porter (*clapping her hands*): Okay, that's time. Please make sure your name is on your test, and I'll collect them.

*(Ms.Porter freezes. Kady looks down at the test.)*

Kady: But – I finished it!

Do-Over Dude: Good for you!

Kady: No, you don't understand. The first time, I didn't remember the diagrams. Why is this time different than before? It didn't happen like this.

Do-Over Dude: This is you enjoying the fruits of your labour. When the twins went for the sleepover and Mindy came over, you read over the diagrams together while you were waiting for the popcorn and again after the movie. Mindy's in this class too, remember.

Kady: This is awesome! I think I did well!

Ms.Porter: (*Taking the paper*) Well, that's great news! You're doing so well in this course. I was hoping to talk to you about applying for the lab assistant job for next term. It's a paid position and you would do it twice a week in your study hall periods.

*(Ms.Porter freezes.)*

Do-Over Dude: Now, do you want the lab assistant job?

Kady: Yes! I mean, I can do it when I'm in school anyway. And I could maybe cut back on the extra shifts at the store. I'd have more time.

Do-Over Dude: Okay. Here is where you need to negotiate. Find out what that would mean about tutoring Anna.

Kady: Oh, thank you so much! I'm honored you'd think of me.

Ms.Porter: You were the first person I thought of! You've been staying and helping Anna with her labs so often, at least this way you'd be getting paid! It would look great on a college application, too.

Kady: So Anna would be able to get help during my study hall periods?

Ms.Porter: I checked and she has the same study hall schedule as you, so yes, no more staying after school! I still need you to officially apply, but the hiring decision is up to me, and I want you in the position, so it's pretty much a sure thing if you want it. Maybe think about it and get the application to me by Tuesday if you're interested?

Kady: Okay. I will. And I am definitely interested. Thank you, Ms.Porter!

*(Ms.Porter and other student walk offstage. Mindy picks up her books and turns to Kady.)*

Mindy: How did you find the test? Pretty easy, huh?

Kady: Yes! *(laughing)* Yes, it was!

Mindy: Are you busy now?

Kady: No, I'm off for the whole weekend!

Mindy: Did you want to hang out for a bit? We could go to the Y. Some girls from the team play volleyball there on Fridays after school.

*(Mindy freezes.)*

Do-Over Dude: Okay, Kady, this is stage four. Do you want to play volleyball?

Kady: No, not really.

Do-Over Dude: You usually do whatever your friends want you to do. Why don't you make another suggestion? Choose something you don't often make time for.

Kady (to Mindy): Actually, I have another idea. Did you want to learn how to bake bread?

Mindy: What? For real? (Kady nods and Mindy squeals) Yes! Ohmigod, that's so retro! How?

Kady: My grandma said she'd teach me. I know she'd teach you too!

Mindy: I'm just going to call my parents and tell them I'll be with you! I'll meet you out front!

*(Mindy walks offstage.)*

Do-Over Dude: That was great! Now you can spend time with Mindy *and* your grandma! And you also set an expectation that you will *decide* how you spend your time instead of always going with the flow. Way to go!

Kady: I feel fantastic. What next?

Do-Over Dude: Next, you go and learn how to make bread.

Kady: But don't we have another stage of this do-over?

Do-Over Dude: No, the rest is all on you to keep these healthy boundaries in place. Keep making decisions that serve your best interest. Say no when you want to, but stay open to new opportunities and experiences.

Kady: Well, what about you?

Do-Over Dude: I recently lost a b - um, a wager - and now I have to go visit some Montreal Canadiens with a laundry list of do-over wishes. Seriously, whine, whine, whine. Anyway, it was nice meeting you, Katherine Mary. I mean, *Kady*.

*(They shake hands.)*

Kady: You know what? I think I'd like to go by Katherine from now on.

The End.