

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL

Scene Five

(Ram's House. Suburban, affluent. Lights up on KURT and RAM getting lectured by their two DADS. Both men are rugged ex-jocks, dressed for a fishing trip.)

RAM'S DAD. Okay, Rama. Have fun tonight, but I expect you to act your age. The Henshaws have the phone number for the cabin. If they call to complain, I'm gonna drive back here and knock the sand out of your vagina.

RAM. Dude! What am I, five?

RAM'S DAD. I'm your dad, not your dude.

KURT'S DAD. That goes double for you, Kurt. You're a guest in Bill's house and you will treat it with respect.

KURT. (smirking) Sure thing. Dude.

(RAM cracks up laughing. KURT'S DAD takes the challenge in stride, smiling. Then to RAM'S DAD:)

KURT'S DAD. Hold his arms.

(RAM'S DAD grabs KURT's arms. KURT'S DAD puts his son in a headlock, laughing.)

KURT'S DAD.

KURT.

Who's a great big sissy?

Hey, come on! This isn't funny! Ow! Okay, me!

Who's going to prom in a bright pink dress? Who's a sissy?

KURT. I'm a sissy. I'm a big fat sissy.

(The DADS release KURT.)

KURT'S DAD. Damn right. Enjoy your party, son.

RAM'S DAD. Punch it in.

(The DADS punch it in and exit. As RAM'S DAD passes his own son, he feints as if to punch him, then pulls back. Psych!)

(Once the DADS are gone...)

KURT. Man, that sucked.

①

① All on platform 3

SL → SR

Ram's Dad, Ram, Kurt, Kurt's Dad

② Ram's Dad X
to Kurt; grabs
him.

③ Ram's Dad; Kurt's Dad
X down SL stairs;
exit SL Vom

④ Ram; Kurt
X down SR stairs
to C, platform 2

②

③

④