

GETTING FAMOUS adapted from
PAST CURFEW

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Seriocomic

M (teen)

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Michael is on a first date with a girl he has a huge crush on. It's also his first date ever. They've driven up to a scenic overlook, had a bite... she's joked about being a hooker in LA as a way to get famous.

MICHAEL

I've got a plan. We don't go back. We just drive, get on I-5, and head down. Sleep in the car outside of Redding, and in the morning, head on to Los Angeles. We could be there by tomorrow night.

(beat)

I'll get a job at a place like my uncle's - I'm pretty good with tools, I can do oil changes and stuff - you be a hooker if you want, or work in a store selling stuff. We get an apartment, split the rent.

(beat)

Then you get on TV, and get a big mansion in Hollywood. ... I'll be devastated when you leave me, and I'll grow old and die in the same crappy apartment, telling strangers on the street I was with you when you were nobody, and now you're famous and don't talk to me, and no one will believe me because you'll be all glamorous and famous and stuff.

(beat)

I'm not done. You'll get famous , and you'll do drugs and adopt Ethiopian babies, and then when you're sixty, you'll come back to me, because you realize that you never had true love. ... Never. Lots of empty-headed movie stars with egos and entourages, and boy toys half your age – okay, okay, not *lots* ... but never true love. And then, at the end, you'll break through my door, with your make- up running and your famous sunglasses at an angle and your red dress torn, and you'll find me on the carpet, dead of a broken heart and too much cheap vodka, and it will be a beautiful tragedy.