



Proudly Presents

A CHANCE OF RAIN

WRITTEN BY BRIDGET GRACE SHEAFF

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Characters:

Boy

Girl

Scene: A park. The Boy and Girl are sitting on a bench.

Girl: Nice day.

Boy: It might rain later this afternoon.

Girl: I hope it doesn't.

Boy: It might.

Girl: I might have an umbrella in the car in case we need it.

Boy: That's good to know.

Girl: *(Pause)* Listen. I've been meaning to ask you something.

Boy: Okay. Shoot.

Girl: So, we've been hanging out a lot lately.

Boy: True.

Girl: I mean, like a lot.

Boy: I know. I've been here, too.

Girl: And people have been asking me questions.

Boy: Like the square root of 144? Or directions to the bank?

Girl: No. They've been asking me if we're dating.

Boy: Oh.

Girl: "Oh" is right.

Boy: What do you tell them?

Girl: I've been telling them no.

Boy: *(Beat)* You've been telling them no.

Girl: Well, that's the truth.

Boy: Oh.

Girl: See, that "oh" worries me. What does "oh" mean?

Boy: Well, what if we were?

Girl: What if?

Boy: Yeah, let's entertain the notion for a second.

Girl: Um...okay.

Boy: Okay. So, "what if" we dated?

Girl: Well, you would first have to ask me out.

Boy: Why do I have to ask you out? Why can't you ask me out?

Girl: Because the guy is supposed to ask the girl out.

Boy: Some feminist you are.

Girl: Will you just ask me already? Hypothetically, of course.

Boy: Okay. I just hypothetically asked you out.

Girl: And, hypothetically, I say yes.

Boy: Okay. Great. So...

Girl: Well, now we go on a date.

Boy: Okay. Do you want to go to dinner?

Girl: Sounds like a date.

Boy: Alright! So we go to Thirsty's...

Girl: Woah, woah, woah... you're taking me to Thirsty's on our first date?

Boy: You love Thirsty's. They bring you cheese fries and wear suspenders. And the theme song is to the tune of that great American classic "Yankee Doodle." (*Sings*) "Come to us, we'll make you smile, we're fun and cute and bursty..."

Girl: (*Interrupting*) Yeah, I don't really want to have my first date at a restaurant that thinks that "bursty" is a word.

Boy: Oh. Okay. So...

Girl: So we go to The Lavish Spoon.

Boy: The Lavish Spoon? That's so expensive.

Girl: This is only hypothetical money.

Boy: But hypothetical me is still not Donald Trump! I don't have that much money.

Girl: Fine, fine. So we go *somewhere* for dinner. Like that café on the corner near your workplace.

Boy: (*Under his breath*) I think we should go to Thirsty's.

Girl: (*Talking over him, shooting him a look*) And it's fun. And it's nice. And we have a good time. We laugh. I'm funny and you laugh. You try to be funny and I... am still funny. And we go for a walk in the park afterwards, and it's great.

Boy: There is a lot of detail in this "what if" story.

Girl: I'm picky.

Boy: (*Sarcastic*) No way! And the sky is blue! Well, this is just a day full of learning for me.

Girl: And we go on a couple of other dates. And then, one night we go to see a late movie. We are having a very deep, intellectual conversation about the social mores and implications of this film, and you ask me to be your girlfriend.

Boy: And you say "yes".

Girl: (*At the same time*) And I say...maybe.

Boy: Maybe?

Girl: Um...I meant...maybe it'll rain?

Boy: No. No, you said "maybe" you'd be my girlfriend.