

Proudly Presents

CHASING SARAH JESSICA PARKER

WRITTEN BY GREGORY T. BURNS



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Characters:

Sarah Jones, an obsessed teenager

Jessica Stuart, another obsessed teenager

Time: The present.

Place: Sarah's bedroom. Sarah and Jessica's respective bedrooms. A

sidewalk in New York City.

Scene One: Sarah's bedroom.

Jessica: *Square Pegs* is without a doubt the *best* television series that was ever on TV!

Sarah: Totally. It's really cool that your parents bought you the DVD of its one and only season, but I thought your mom said she wasn't buying you any more videos.

Jessica: Well, Mom said she wanted to buy me a *book*, and it was the only thing listed on my wish list at amazon.com. It's just *another* example of how my parents don't pay attention to details.

Sarah: Sarah Jessica Parker is so great! It's like she knows what makes every teenage girl in America tick. If she went to our school, I would totally want her to hang out with us.

Jessica: Totally. She is so cool. She is like the best actress ever! Why hasn't she won, like, a million Academy Awards, you know? She deserves it!

Sarah: She should have won Best Supporting Actress for *Footloose*! **Jessica**: Oh, she was so great in that! I've watched that movie a hundred times, and sometimes I fast forward through the movie just to get to her scenes, and then I just keep rewinding and rewinding and watch her scenes over and over again!

Sarah: (Long pause.) Wow. That's kind of scarey...Hey, listen, my mother said that later this year, we're going to redo my bedroom. She said I can redecorate any way I want.

Jessica: Have you got any ideas?

Sarah: (Slowly easing into it.) Well, I was thinking. Wouldn't it be really cool to turn my bedroom into the first ever Sarah Jessica Parker Museum? Think about it. There's bound to be thousands of girls just like us! With your help, I'll bet we could make a lot of money, too! Visitors could stay in my bedroom as long as they want!

Jessica: Yeah, but what if it turns out that a bunch of creepy older men are part of her mega-huge fan base? Wouldn't your mother be a

little freaked out if you have *thirty*— or worse—*forty*-year-old men hanging out in your bedroom? You need to seriously think about this. We couldn't put an age limit on who can and can't enter our popular tourist attraction. There could be lawsuits!

Sarah: I'm sure my mother would be totally cool with it, as long as they didn't stay very long and were truly fans.

Jessica: And what would all of these paying tourists do?

Sarah: Well, they could look at all of our Sarah Jessica Parker memorabilia.

Jessica: What memorabilia? We've got the DVD's of *Square Pegs, Hocus Pocus, Honeymoon in Vegas, The First Wives Club, L.A. Story, Girls Just Want to Have Fun,* and of course, *Footloose*. We've got a dozen or so magazines with her picture on the cover, and a tube of lipstick she supposedly used in an episode of *Sex in the City* that you won on Ebay!

Sarah: Well, when Sarah Jessica hears about what we're doing, I'm *positive* she'll donate all sorts of cool stuff! At a dollar per visitor, we'll practically have college paid for in no time! We could even have the TV set up so that it's constantly playing all of her best movies and TV shows!

Jessica: What about *Sex in the City*? I thought your Mom said you couldn't watch that because it might give you wrong ideas.

Sarah: Well, that's what the voume control is for!

Jessica: But what if your mom walks into your room?

Sarah: She would never do that! That would be a violation of the written contract we both signed.

Jessica: Oh, yeah. I almost forgot about the *Respect and Boundaries* contract. What made you agree to sign something like that?

Sarah: Well, Mother thought we should have rules so that there weren't any misunderstandings between us later, you know? I don't know why she thinks I would *want* to borrow or use any of her things anyway.

Jessica: As if! I could just see your mother all upset if you were to borrow one of her dozen or so plaid housecoats!

Sarah: And goodness forbid she find me walking around with a cigarette hanging out of my mouth!

Jessica: She's just a walking billboard for fashion, isn't she?

Sarah: Let's face it. We have the best mothers in the universe, and