



Proudly Presents

KISSING LESSONS

WRITTEN BY BRIDGET GRACE SHEAFF

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Characters:

BESS

MIKE

SCENE: A closet during a game of “Seven Minutes in Heaven”

Bess: Wait... Never?

Mike: Nope... never.

Bess: That really surprises me.

Mike: Um... is that a good thing or a bad thing?

Bess: Neither. It just surprises me.

Mike: Well, it's true.

Bess: Huh.

Mike: Okay, Bess, you're freaking me out a bit. And I can't really see you, because it's so dark in here.

Bess: Sorry. I just... I never thought about that.

Mike: Well, I think about it a lot.

Bess: ...Never?

Mike: No. I have never been kissed. So... yeah, okay?

Bess: Wow.

Mike: It's not a big deal.

Bess: No... no... it's not.

Mike: I mean, I know you have. Been kissed, that is.

Bess: I mean, just like once. And it didn't really count.

Mike: Of course it counted.

Bess: I was in second grade! It was on the playground. And I pushed him down afterwards. We got in big trouble.

Mike: Still.

Bess: Yeah... Never?

Mike: Geez. Why is that so weird to hear?

Bess: I don't know. It just seems like you of all people....

Mike: Me of all people? What does that even mean?

Bess: I just... I know there are girls out there who... You know... You're just not one of those people who I thought would have trouble...

Mike: Can we just not talk about this anymore?

Bess: Okay...fine.

Mike: (*Awkward silence*) How much longer do we have to be in here?

Bess: We've only been in here for like, what, two minutes? Five more to go.

Mike: Wonderful. This is how I wanted to spend my evening: locked in a closet. It's so dark in here. No offense, but *Seven Minutes in Heaven* is a stupid game.

Bess: Yeah. I know.

Mike: (*Awkward silence*) Why would she push us in here together?

Bess: Lacey's just like that. You know her. Always... pushing people into closets.

Mike: Sorry if this ruins your birthday party.

Bess: No... it's fine.

Mike: Happy Birthday.

Bess: Thanks.

Mike: (*Awkward silence*) Your cake looks delicious.

Bess: Thanks. (*Awkward silence*) So... what are we going to do now?

Mike: What do you mean?

Bess: Well, we're here. In the dark. For a while. And the point of the game is to—

Mike: I know what the point of the game is.

Bess: So...

Mike: Wait, are you suggesting that...?

Bess: No.

Mike: Oh.

Bess: But, like... we could.

Mike: Okay, what?

Bess: I just think, you know...

Mike: Are you really asking me this?

Bess: I don't want to make you uncomfortable.

Mike: I'm in a coat closet with one of my best friends, and everyone on the outside thinks that we're making out. How could I *not* be uncomfortable?

Bess: Okay... but they'll never know, right?

Mike: Uh... I don't think there is a social obligation to actually go through with any... you know. With your parents upstairs and