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Product Code YA810-SP

Choice

A One Act Play for Teens

by

Jane and Jim Jeffries

“To God be the glory; to us be the blame.”

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Choice

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3M / 3F

Approximate Playing Time: 40 minutes

SETTING: *Principally, the interior of a typical high school and a counselor's office; various locations designated by simple props and furniture*

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

KELLI; *a sports jock and good student who finds herself faced with an unplanned pregnancy*

JOHN; *also a good student and the father of an unplanned pregnancy*

COUNSELOR; *a psychologist who is having a difficult time getting Kelli to "open up"*

HANNAH; *a fellow teammate and close friend of Kelli*

AMY; *Kelli's best friend*

TIM; *John's friend – on the immature side*

PLAY SYNOPSIS:

Kelli, a good student and sports jock, finds herself in the situation of an unplanned pregnancy. As the title suggests, this play explores the whole idea of "choice." The question is how much do women really feel as though they have good choices or how often do they make choices based on what others want rather than what they want? In this situation, things are never as easy or as black and white as one would like to think.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A special thank you and congratulations to the 2010 Hudson High School drama program in Hudson, WI, who performed this show at the WI High School Forensics Association's one-act festival and won several honors at the state level of competition.

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TO READ PLAY

Choice

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SCENE ONE

(AT RISE: KELLI sits on a couch CS [Centerstage]. A chair is positioned to its left. KELLI is reading a magazine. Enter JOHN with a book in hand. He approaches KELLI.)

JOHN

(Points to chair.) Anybody sitting here?

KELLI

(Looks up; shakes her head.) No. *(KELLI returns to reading her magazine. JOHN sits, opens his book, glances at KELLI, looks back at book, then looks at KELLI again. KELLI senses he is looking at her.)* Problem?

JOHN

You're reading Sports Illustrated?

KELLI

Nice. You can read. No wonder you're in Advanced Lit.

JOHN

Oh. You're in Advanced Lit., too?

KELLI

I sit right in front of you.

JOHN

No, you're a row up and a seat over. *(Recognizes his blunder and tries to look at the back of her head.)* I mean, I recognize you now that I've had a look at the back of your head.

KELLI

Excuse me?

JOHN

You've got that bald spot—

KELLI

Bald spot? Hello? *(Touches the back of her head.)* This is a scar.

JOHN

Well, technically, scars are bald spots—

KELLI

It's a battle scar, okay? I got clipped in the match against Holy Redeemer.

JOHN

Uhm... You got clipped by...Jesus?

KELLI

Holy Redeemer is the Catholic school. *(Blank look from JOHN.)* We played them in field hockey. *(Still blank.)* You do know what field hockey is, don't you?

JOHN

Just like regular hockey...but without the ice?

KELLI

You're the new guy. *(Turns back to magazine.)* You'd think after being here two months you'd get out more.

JOHN

Huh?

KELLI

(Puts magazine down.) You've always got your nose stuck in a book. You're always raising your hand in class. You're dangerously close to nerd-dom.

JOHN

I don't—

KELLI

You're funny in a PBS kind of way, but you should give it a rest now and then.

JOHN

But— You think I'm funny?

KELLI

(Sighs; then smiles.) Yeah.

JOHN

But nobody laughs.

KELLI

They don't know you're joking.

You? JOHN

I'm laughing inside. KELLI

At me or with me? JOHN

Mostly and sometimes. KELLI

Oh. Well, thanks for that. I think. JOHN

No problem. *(Beat.)* My name's Kelli. KELLI

That's right. I mean, nice to meet you. My name's John. *(Beat.)* Well, I guess I'd better get back to Donne. JOHN

(JOHN picks up his book and starts to read.)

Why get back if you're done? KELLI

(Holds up book.) The Complete Works of John Donne? JOHN

Seriously? KELLI

(Laughs.) I'm working on my English paper... And I like Donne. JOHN

(Again, returns to reading, then glances up at JOHN.) So, why John Donne? KELLI

Oh, I don't know. I guess it's because he makes me think. You know, like the one we did in class about the compass. You know, "The Valediction..." JOHN

KELLI

...Forbidding Mourning.” Oh, I did a lot of mourning. That one drove me crazy. I didn’t get it at all.

JOHN

Really? Basically it was about how they worked together as a couple.

(Now it is KELLI’s turn to give JOHN a blank stare.)

JOHN, *Continues*

Look. *(HE gently grasps KELLI’s hand and has her point. HE places her index finger on a book.)* It’s like the compass that you use in geometry. One piece stays planted in the center. *(HE pats KELLI’s finger to stay in place.)* And the other piece... *(HE places his finger about six inches away from hers.)* ...adjusts as the other moves around. *(HE moves his finger in a circle around hers.)* And if one goes all the way around, it makes a circle—and always comes back to the beginning. *(Their arms get a bit tangled in the instruction.)* Like she’s the center of his world.

(JOHN and KELLI look at each other. HE realizes his close proximity to her. THEY are interrupted by TIM’s entrance.)

TIM

John, Hannah told me Kelli was in... the library. *(Assesses the situation.)* Hello? Am I... interrupting?

JOHN

(Flustered.) We’re doing Donne.

TIM

Are you doing or are you... *(Pauses with quirked eyebrow.)* ...Done?

JOHN

That’s not what I mean—

TIM

But this is her, right? *(Crosses behind KELLI.)* She’s the one with the bald spot.

KELLI

It is NOT a bald spot!

JOHN

It’s a war wound.

TIM

War wound? Nice! I like a woman with spirit. And you are right, Johnster. She’s a looker.

KELLI

I don't care what you... (*Turns to JOHN.*) You think I'm a looker?

JOHN

Uhm. Yeah?

KELLI

I didn't think you noticed.

JOHN

I was noticing on the inside.

TIM

Katy—

JOHN and KELLI

It's Kelli—

TIM

You're right. *Kelli*, if your taste should run to a more sophisticated man, I'm available ... (*Checks cell phone.*) ... Wednesday night between 6:17 and 8:43.

KELLI

You can't be serious.

TIM

I know. What are the odds that I'd be free on a Wednesday night?

JOHN

She can't.

TIM and KELLI

Excuse me?

JOHN

I mean, I thought I'd buy you dinner.

TIM

That's sweet, John, but I'm only available Wednesday from—

JOHN

I was talking to Kelli.

TIM

Oh.

JOHN

(To KELLI.) I mean, if you are available anytime this week. *(Skeptical look from KELLI.)* To make up for Tim. *(Still skeptical.)* I could tell jokes.

KELLI

I'll think about it.

TIM

(Reaching for KELLI's arm to escort her.) Why don't I escort you to your next class, Kathy?

JOHN and KELLI

It's Kelli!

TIM

Of course it is.

JOHN

(Shoulders TIM out of the way to get close to KELLI.) I think Kelli has a more sophisticated taste in men.

HANNAH

(Enters.) Kelli, I got John to go to the... library. *(Assesses the situation.)* Hello? Am I ... interrupting?

(HANNAH crosses JOHN to take a closer look.)

KELLI

No, I just—

HANNAH

You're right, Kelli. He is cute.

JOHN

(To KELLI.) You think I'm cute?

KELLI

I never said—

HANNAH

And that scar on his eyebrow does make him look sorta – pirate-y.

JOHN

You noticed my eyebrow?

KELLI

Well, it is a cute scar.

JOHN

Let me tell you about it while we walk to class. *(Offers his arm to KELLI.)*

KELLI

(Takes JOHN's arm.) Okay.

JOHN

(As THEY exit.) First of all, it's not a scar. It's a bald spot.

(TIM and HANNAH watch them exit. THEY look at each other, smile, and exchange high fives. TIM mimes shooting an arrow.)

TIM

Just call me... *(Poses like an archer.)* ...Cupid.

HANNAH

That comes close to describing you, Tim. At least it rhymes.

(HANNAH exits.)

TIM

(Thinks about her comment...finally gets it, HE exits after.) Hey!

(LIGHTS FADE.)

SCENE TWO

(LIGHTS REMAIN DIM as KELLI enters and sets her backpack on couch and crosses upstage. COUNSELOR enters and sits on SL [Stage Left] chair with a notepad. KELLI stands with her back to the audience. LIGHTS UP.)

COUNSELOR

Kelli? *(Beat.)* Kelli. What are you looking at?

KELLI

This woman's trying to push her stroller through the people down there on the street. It's like no one sees her trying to get through.

COUNSELOR

They're probably just not paying attention. You know how people get when they're busy.

KELLI

Are they that busy?

COUNSELOR

Everybody has a schedule, Kelli. *(Beat.)* Why don't you come have a seat?

(KELLI crosses to the couch and sits facing the COUNSELOR, who looks over his notes.)

So, how was last week?

KELLI

Fine.

COUNSELOR

I know that last week's session was a lot of just getting started, but I hope we can get more talking done this week, all right?

KELLI

Okay.

COUNSELOR

So, your parents wanted you to see me because you seem depressed. Have you noticed any change in yourself? Do you feel any different?

KELLI

I feel tired a lot.

COUNSELOR

Well, that's usually one of the symptoms. *(Checks his notes.)* You seem to be doing well in school. You've got good grades, play field hockey... You play basketball?

KELLI

Yeah.

COUNSELOR

How long have you been playing?

KELLI

Since 5th grade.

COUNSELOR

I think basketball's a great sport. *(Looks at notes again.)* You're also in several clubs, I see. You seem very involved. Do you like school?

KELLI

Yeah, sure. It's okay.

COUNSELOR

Do you have friends at school?

(COUNSELOR freezes.)

KELLI

Yeah, I have friends.

(LIGHTS FADE CS. KELLI grabs her backpack and crosses to "Cafeteria" DSR [Downstage Right] as LIGHTS RISE. AMY enters carrying a sack lunch.)

AMY

Hey, Kelli.

KELLI

Hey, Amy.

AMY

Where's John? I thought you two were connected at the hip?

KELLI

We are not. That would make the girl's locker room very awkward. As a matter of fact, I haven't seen him all day.

AMY

Really? Is he ditching school today?

KELLI

Mr. 4.0? Not likely. But he hasn't texted, so I don't know what's going on. I'm thinking that he was up with Ryan most of the night.

AMY

Who's Ryan?

KELLI

Ryan is our baby.

AMY
Baby?

KELLI
You didn't know?

AMY
Did I miss something?

KELLI
Chill, Amy. I'm just messing with you. I'm talking about health class— You know, Baby Consequences?

AMY
Oh, you mean that program where you have to carry a robot baby around?

KELLI
Yeah. John and I are doing it together. I named the baby Ryan. I always thought, if I ever had a boy, that I'd name him Ryan.

AMY
Guess you got your wish. So, what's it like?

KELLI
It's not bad. You just have to insert a key whenever the baby cries.

AMY
How often is that?

KELLI
It depends. If you get Happy Baby, you only have to do it every three hours. Normal baby: it's every hour. Cranky baby is every fifteen minutes.

AMY
Which did you get?

(JOHN enters looking completely haggard, like he hadn't slept, hadn't bathed, and hadn't changed his clothes, which are a mess. HE is carrying the "baby" like a loaf of bread.)

KELLI
Cranky baby. *(To JOHN.)* Rough night, sunshine? Wow, you look awful.

JOHN
Don't. Even. Start.

KELLI

I wish I could have helped you last night, but I couldn't miss pizza with my teammates.

JOHN

This is supposed to be a team project, Kelli. I'm not supposed to take care of this... *(Shakes the baby.)* ...thing alone.

KELLI

Thing? John, our baby has a name. Don't talk about little Ryan that way. And don't shake him that way.

JOHN

Hello? I stick a key in it to shut it up. I have to deal with it every fifteen minutes, or it starts howling.

KELLI

Like father, like son.

JOHN

Seriously, I didn't get anything done last night. And I have a Stats test today. You could have spotted me.

KELLI

Oh, like you spotted me on Wednesday?

JOHN

That's different. I wasn't playing around that night. I had a paper due on Milton.

AMY

This is so cute. A little Mommy and Daddy quarrel. But don't fight in front of the baby.

JOHN

That's not— *(Baby starts to cry.)* Again, already? *(Looks to his wrist, but the key is not there.)* The key. Where's the key?

KELLI

How am I supposed to—

JOHN

I've got to shut this thing up! Here, hold this.

(JOHN tosses the baby to KELLI while he scans the floor and backtracks the way he came in. KELLI catches the baby.)

KELLI

That's no way to treat our baby!

(JOHN rushes back on stage with the key. HE inserts the key and quiets baby.)

AMY

You have to do this all week? Wow. Crazy.

KELLI

Oh, you don't know crazy.

AMY

What do you mean?

KELLI

Some of us were assigned Baby Consequences. Others got the empathy suit.

AMY

What's an empathy suit?

(TIM enters DSR wearing an empathy suit, which is a suit that simulates pregnancy.)

KELLI

That's an empathy suit.

(TIM waddles to a bench and sits down. HE rubs his lower back and catches his breath.)

TIM

My back is killing me!

AMY

Tim, why didn't you tell me you were preppers?

TIM

(Glares at AMY.) Oh, don't worry, Amy. You're not the father.

KELLI

You see, John? It could be worse.

JOHN

(Looks at Tim.) Point taken.

(HANNAH enters.)

ALL

Hannah!

HANNAH

Hey, guys. What's up? (*Looks at TIM.*) I guess someone has some explaining to do.

TIM

It's for health class.

AMY

(*To HANNAH.*) Didn't you have to do this last semester?

KELLI

(*To AMY.*) She opted out. (*To HANNAH.*) Kill joy.

HANNAH

It's stupid. Like guys will ever have empathy for a pregnant girl.

TIM

(*Pulls out paper bag.*) Man, am I starving.

(*TIM takes a sandwich out of the paper bag and starts eating. ALL react to the smell.*)

JOHN

What is that you are eating?

TIM

Peanut butter, pickles, and mayo.

KELLI

Aren't you taking this pregnancy thing too far?

TIM

What?

KELLI

Weird cravings?

TIM

I don't know what you're talking about. I eat this for lunch all the time.

AMY

This is too much!

(*AMY sits down and starts eating her lunch.*)

TIM

You can say that again. This is the most fun I've ever had in health class.

HANNAH

You see? And that's why this whole thing is a crock.

TIM

Huh?

HANNAH

It's supposed to show you how much work a baby is.

JOHN

Hey, I'm learning that.

HANNAH

In a few days?

JOHN

Well, at least it gives me an idea.

AMY

Yeah, but if you think about it, it does seem kind of one-sided.

KELLI

What do you mean?

AMY

This just shows all the work of a baby. It's not like having a real baby.

HANNAH

So, what are they missing?

AMY

You know, the good stuff.

KELLI

Like my baby cousin. I love it when she gurgles and smiles at me when I hold her. I'm definitely her favorite.

HANNAH

Yeah, well, I think the whole thing is lame. I'll see you guys later. (*Exits SR [Stage Right].*)

JOHN

(*Watches HANNAH exit.*) What was that about?

TIM

No clue. Anyone have an extra milk I can have? (*To AMY.*) Can I have the rest of your chips?

Seriously? AMY

Oh, no. TIM

What now? Labor pains? KELLI

No, I've got to pee. Again. TIM

(TIM struggles to stand up.)

But you just went to the bathroom. JOHN

You try carrying a watermelon around on your bladder all day and let's see how you do. TIM

Whoa! Moody. Must be hormones. JOHN

I'll give you moody. Ow. TIM

Now what? AMY

The baby kicked. TIM

I thought it was a watermelon. AMY

It's a little robot thingy. They programmed it to kick, too. TIM

Oh, that's cute. KELLI

Not when robot boy is mule-kicking my bladder. See you in Stats. Unless my water breaks. TIM

(TIM waddles off SR [Stage Right]. John's "Baby" starts crying again.)

JOHN

Kelli? Isn't it your turn?

KELLI

Nope. We agreed that I don't take him until after chemistry.

(JOHN looks at AMY.)

AMY

Don't look at me. Not my problem. *(Exits.)*

JOHN

Oh, all right. *(To "BABY".)* Okay, kid. Let's go have some fun in World Studies. And here's a nice little key for you.

(JOHN turns key and quiets baby, then exits SR as LIGHTS and CRYING FADES OUT. KELLI returns to the US couch. LIGHTS RISE as KELLI and COUNSELOR resume their session.)

KELLI

Yeah, I've got some fun friends.

COUNSELOR

Would you say that you have close friends?

KELLI

I'd say I have a few.

(COUNSELOR nods and makes some notes, then continues with questions.)

COUNSELOR

And how is your relationship with your parents?

KELLI

(Shrugs.) It's fine, I guess.

COUNSELOR

I forgot. What do your parents do again?

KELLI

My dad's in business and my mom teaches part-time at the university.

COUNSELOR

What type of business?

KELLI

Computer stuff. He travels a lot.

COUNSELOR

Do you feel that you can talk to your parents? *(Waits for response.)* Kelli?

(COUNSELOR freezes. AMY enters from SR, speaking as she walks.)

AMY

Kelli, what's up, girl?

KELLI

Did you get my text?

(AMY hands KELLI a notebook and sits on couch next to her.)

AMY

Yeah. Here are the notes from class yesterday. Hey, I saw your new profile picture. That's a great shot of you and John. Kelli, he's so cute.

KELLI

And he can be pretty charming, too.

AMY

So, you guys want to double date for prom?

KELLI

Yeah, that would be great. I'll ask John.

AMY

I saw some really cute dresses at the mall last weekend. When do you want to go shopping? Saturday's free.

KELLI

How about the afternoon? I'm watching my sister for a few hours.

AMY

It's a plan.

KELLI

(Beat.) Amy, can I ask you something?

AMY

Sure. What's up?

KELLI

So... How serious have you been with Mike, anyway?

AMY

What do you mean?

KELLI

Uhm, you know. You've been dating since last year. I mean, how long do you—

AMY

You mean are we sleeping together?

KELLI

Well... Yeah.

AMY

Ah, okay. Talk to me. What's been going on with you and John?

KELLI

Honestly? I mean, we've talked about it and all, but... Okay, the other night, we were over at his house. His parents weren't home and, well, it just... happened.

AMY

Shut up!

KELLI

I really love him. I mean, this is okay if you love him, right?

AMY

I don't see a problem.

KELLI

Well, yeah, but if this continues, I want to use something better than a condom— But I don't want my parents to find out. They would freak.

AMY

Got it. Tell you what; my sister took me to a family planning clinic over on Hudson Street. Before we go to the mall on Saturday, let's stop there. You can get a prescription for the pill from them. Your parents will never have to know. Problem solved.

KELLI

Yeah, I guess so.

AMY

What's wrong?

KELLI

I don't know. I feel like things are moving too fast.

AMY

Too fast?

KELLI

It's just... I think I wanted to say no to sex, but how do you do that without saying no to John?

AMY

Say what?

KELLI

How do I say no without John feeling rejected?

AMY

Didn't you say you loved him?

KELLI

I do.

AMY

Then, what's the problem?

KELLI

I don't know. I'm just not sure I am ready for all of this.

AMY

Look. You're thinking about this too much. You love him, and he loves you. It's a natural next step.

KELLI

I guess you're right.

AMY

(Stands.) Of course I'm right. I'm your best friend. *(As SHE exits SR.)* I'll pick you up on Saturday.

(COUNSELOR breaks freeze.)

COUNSELOR

Kelli? *(KELLI refocuses.)* Do you feel you can talk to your parents?

KELLI

I don't know. Maybe. Probably more my mom than my dad.

COUNSELOR

But, generally, you'd say your relationship with your parents is good?

KELLI

Yeah. Sure.

COUNSELOR

Last week, you said that you feel *isolated*. When did that start?

KELLI

I don't know. Maybe near the end of my junior year?

COUNSELOR

Did something happen during your junior year?

KELLI

Not that I can think of...

(COUNSELOR freezes once again; LIGHTS DOWN as KELLI walks DS [Downstage]. JOHN enters as LIGHTS RISE on KELLI DS.)

JOHN

Hey, babe! Ready to go? The movie's at seven.

KELLI

Yeah. Well... actually... I— We need to talk.

JOHN

Oh, no. Not the “we need to talk” again talk. What did I do this time? Did I miss a six-month anniversary or something? *(KELLI turns away and doesn't say anything.)* Kelli? I was joking. *(Beat.)* Is everything okay?

KELLI

No. Things are not okay. *(Beat.)* John...

JOHN

What?

KELLI

(Turns and looks directly at JOHN.) I'm pregnant.

JOHN

(Beat.) Pregnant? *(Beat.)* You're... sure? You took a test?

KELLI

Yes.

JOHN

You're sure you didn't misread it or anything?

KELLI

I'm sure, John. *(Turns from him.)* I took three tests— They're all positive.

JOHN

(HE starts running his hands through his hair.) But. You're on the pill now. We were careful.

KELLI

(Turns back to him.) I know, John! It happened anyway!

JOHN

But this isn't supposed to happen! Did you forget to take them or something?

KELLI

Forget? Are you kidding?

JOHN

I'm sorry, it's just—

KELLI

I'm not stupid!

JOHN

No, no. Of course not. It's just... But you're pregnant!

KELLI

And I DID everything I was supposed to do! It happened anyway, okay?

JOHN

(Pacing, becoming increasingly agitated.) I can't believe this is happening! My dad's gonna kill me.

KELLI

I don't know what to do. What are we going to do, John? *(Long pause.)* You still love me, don't you?

(JOHN tries to regain control of himself. HE places his hands on KELLI's shoulders.)

JOHN

Of course I still love you. I'm just trying to...take this all in. *(Beat.)* We're gonna get through this, Kelli. I just need— We need time to think. That's all. *(Pulls KELLI into a hug.)* It's going to be okay... Whatever happens, I'll be there for you. *(LIGHTS FADE DS as KELLI returns to UC couch and JOHN exits.)* I'll call you later, okay? Don't worry. It will be all right.

(LIGHTS RISE on KELLI & COUNSELOR.)

COUNSELOR

(Breaking freeze.) So, nothing significant happened your junior year?

This is Not the End of the Play

Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes

PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES:

Clipboard & notepad for Counselor
 Backpacks & notebooks
 Textbooks
 Baby Consequences and key
 Empathy suit
 Sack lunches for Amy & Tim
 Pillow for the couch
 T.V. remote
 Prescription pad & pen for Counselor
 2 milkshakes for Hannah & Kelli
 Watch for Hannah

SOUND EFFECTS:

School bell
 T.V. program (An actual television on stage is not necessary)

SET PIECES:

Couch and chair for CS
 2 benches DSR

SET PLAN:

