

Susan & Hunter

I - 6 - 33

(Lights down on JEFF and HEIDI. Lights up on SUSAN and HUNTER sitting together.)

SUSAN

How's the writing?

HUNTER

It's going. Jeff's been working a lot with Heidi trying to write a song to showcase her voice.

SUSAN

Is this show gonna become too much of a fancy musical for me to be in?

HUNTER

I don't know...maybe. Actually, I'm starting to think our play is a little "donuts for dinner."

SUSAN

Is that a show?

HUNTER

No, donuts for dinner, you know? It sounds like a good idea but thirty minutes later, you're hungry for something a little meatier.

SUSAN

A little meteor like a tiny asteroid?

HUNTER

Exactly. No, I mean I don't want this to be just sketches and novelty songs linked together. I want there to be substance, not just fluff...not that there's anything wrong with fluff, but I want to strive for something that makes people really pay attention. You know what I mean?

SUSAN

I totally stopped listening.

(Lights down on SUSAN and HUNTER. Lights up on JEFF and HEIDI.)

HEIDI

~~NOT A CHANCE FOR MY CAREER TO ADVANCE
AND THERE'S NO STRAIGHT GUYS HERE FOR ME TO ROMANCE.
I GUESS I'LL SWALLOW MY PRIDE AND
MAKE THE BEST OF THE REST OF THIS SPREE!~~

JEFF

~~SPREE!~~

HEIDI

~~THAT IS THE NOTE I'M SINGING, JEFF.
STUCK IN A SHOW WHERE I AM PLAYING ME!~~

Scene 6: Bench Scene