

## Audition Sides - Big Bud Dean, J.D., Veronica

### HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

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#### HEATHER DUKE

...I remember the good times. Like when Heather and I got our ears pierced at the mall...

*J.D. changes the channel. HEATHER DUKE rotates the microphone in her hand so a different news logo is visible.*

I can still hear those late-night talks on the phone...

*Click. HEATHER DUKE rotates the microphone again. The logo is for some foreign language cable channel. Korean and Spanish are both great, but it should be whatever language the actress is comfortable speaking.*

*(foreign language in bracketed italics)* [I remember going to the state fair last summer with] Heather Chandler. [We made ourselves sick to the stomach eating] Corn Nuts. [Such a magical time.]

#### HEATHER DUKE

*[I don't think I'll ever eat them again without thinking of my friend], Heather.*

#### VERONICA

Turn it off! Turn it off!

*J.D. uses the remote to click off the TV. He looks away from VERONICA, apprehensive.*

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## START

#### J.D.

*(dad)* Why, son, I didn't hear you come in.

*Enter BIG BUD DEAN, J.D.'s dad. He exudes seedy, smiling menace. He's carrying a portable 80s fitness device, like a doorknob rope exerciser.*

*Sometimes, J.D. and BIG BUD DEAN reverse roleplay—quite possibly the distorted application of a coping exercise learned long ago in court-mandated family therapy.*

#### BIG BUD DEAN

*(son)* Hey, Dad, how was work today?

*BIG BUD DEAN hooks one end of the exerciser to the wall and begins to stretch his arms and legs.*

*(as himself, dad)* It was miserable. Some tribe of withered old ladies is trying to stop me from blowing up this fleabag hotel. All because Glenn Miller and his band once slept there. Just like Kansas. Do you remember Kansas?

#### J.D.

The one with the wheat, right?

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#### **BIG BUD DEAN**

The “Save the Memorial Oak” Society. Showed those tree-huggers. Thirty bricks of C4 explosive stuck to the trunk. Arraigned but acquitted. Stupid Kansas. (*son*) Gosh, Pop, I almost forgot to introduce my girlfriend.

#### **J.D.**

Veronica, this is my dad. Big Bud Dean.

#### **VERONICA**

Hello.

*VERONICA, with a forced smile, reaches to shake BIG BUD DEAN’s hand. BIG BUD DEAN does a stretching exercise and offers his sneaker to her. J.D. and BIG BUD DEAN both chuckle.*

#### **J.D.**

(*dad*) Hey there, Sport, why don’t you ask your little friend to stay for dinner?

#### **VERONICA**

Oh, my mom’s making my favorite meal tonight. Spaghetti. Lots of oregano.

#### **J.D.**

Nice. The last time I saw my mom, she was waving out the window of a library in Texas. Right, Dad?

*BIG BUD DEAN stops in mid-squat to grin a you-think-you’re-tougher-than-me-but-you’re-not smile to J.D.*

#### **BIG BUD DEAN**

Right, son.

#### **VERONICA**

Okay, well...See you tomorrow.

# **END**

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*VERONICA moves off. Lights down on J.D.’s house.*

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*VERONICA talks to the audience.*