

**Audition Sides - Heather Chandler, Heather McNamara, Heather Duke,
Veronica, Kurt, Ram**

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

VERONICA

It's whatever. But we'll hang soon, I promise.

HEATHER DUKE arrives, interrupting.

HEATHER DUKE

Veronica! Heather requires your presence. Now.

VERONICA

How very.

*VERONICA and HEATHER DUKE cross the school yard.
They pass a figure leaning against the wall.*

*Meet JASON DEAN, aka "J.D.," a moody suburban rebel.
He's reading a copy of Baudelaire's The Flowers of Evil.*

*VERONICA and HEATHER DUKE approach the Heather
table. HEATHER CHANDLER waits impatiently with
HEATHER MCNAMARA.*

START

HEATHER CHANDLER

Veronica, I need a forgery in Ram Sweeney's handwriting. You'll need something to write on. Heather bend over.

*HEATHER DUKE bends over to allow VERONICA to write.
It's degrading, but she's used to it. VERONICA pops in a
monocle and writes as HEATHER CHANDLER dictates.*

"Hey, Beautiful—I've been watching you...and thinking about us in the old days. I hope you can come to my homecoming party this weekend. I miss you...Ram." Put an "XO" after the signature.

VERONICA

What's this for anyway?

HEATHER CHANDLER

You remember how Ram used to hang with Martha Dumptruck?

VERONICA

Well yeah, in kindergarten. We all did.

HEATHER DUKE

We all didn't kiss on the kickball field.

HEATHER MCNAMARA

(suddenly excited) Oh my God, that's right! I totally forgot. Ram kissed Martha Dumptruck. *(delighted glee)* It was disgusting!

**Audition Sides - Heather Chandler, Heather McNamara, Heather Duke,
Veronica, Kurt, Ram**

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

HEATHER CHANDLER takes the note.

HEATHER CHANDLER

Perfect.

KURT and RAM enter. HEATHER CHANDLER flags them down.

Ram, c'mere!

RAM

Whaddaya think Heather wants?

KURT

My hot bod-aay!

RAM

Hell, yeah. Punch it in.

RAM and KURT "punch it in" by touching fists. It's a thing with them. HEATHER CHANDLER hands RAM the note.

HEATHER CHANDLER

Be a sweetie and give this note to Martha Dumptruck for me.

VERONICA

What? No!

RAM

Since when do you talk to fat girls?

RAM starts to unfold the note. VERONICA plucks it out of his hand.

VERONICA

Martha's had a thing for Ram for like twelve years now, this will kill her. C'mon, Heather, you're bigger than this!

END

#2 – CANDY STORE Page 169

HEATHER CHANDLER

ARE WE GONNA HAVE A PROBLEM?
DID ZOMBIES EAT YOUR BRAIN?
YOU'VE COME SO FAR,
WHY NOW ARE
YOU YANKING ON MY CHAIN?
I'D NORMALLY SLAP YOUR FACE OFF