

Audition Sides - J.D.

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

VERONICA

GOT NO TIME TO TALK,
I'M A DEAD GIRL WALKING...

STUDENTS, CHEERLEADERS

HEY YO WESTERBERG!
HEY YO WESTERBERG!
TELL ME WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
HERE COMES WESTERBERG,
COMIN' TO PUT YOU IN THE GROUND!
GO GO WESTERBERG,
GIVE A GREAT BIG YELL,
WESTERBERG WILL KNOCK YOU OUT
AND SEND YOU STRAIGHT TO HELL!

Lights change...

SCENE EIGHT

*The boiler room. A scary vision of Hell. Machinery, steam,
and creepy lighting everywhere.*

*In the middle of it all is J.D., putting the finishing touches
on a time bomb.*

VERONICA enters, croquet mallet in hand.

VERONICA

A Norwegian in the boiler room. Just like your dad.

*J.D. whirls around. He's shocked to see her alive, but recovers
quickly.*

J.D.

And here I thought you'd lost your taste for faking suicides.

VERONICA

Step away from the bomb.

J.D. engages the timer on his bomb.

START

J.D.

This little thing? I'd hardly call it a bomb. This is to trigger the packs of thermals upstairs in the gym. Now those are bombs.

Audition Sides - J.D.

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

J.D. pulls a gun on VERONICA. She stands her ground.

(J.D.)

People are going to look at the ashes of Westerberg and say there's a school that self-destructed not because society didn't care, but because that school was society. You know the only place Heathers and Marthas can truly get along is in Heaven!

VERONICA lowers her mallet.

END

VERONICA

I WISH YOUR MOM HAD BEEN A LITTLE STRONGER.
I WISH SHE'D STAYED AROUND A LITTLE LONGER.
I WISH YOUR DAD WERE GOOD,
I WISH GROWNUPS UNDERSTOOD;
I WISH WE'D MET BEFORE
THEY CONVINCED YOU LIFE IS WAR.
I WISH YOU'D COME WITH ME—

J.D.

I WISH I HAD MORE T.N.T.!

Whack! VERONICA whacks J.D.'s gun hand with the croquet mallet.

Aah!

J.D. and VERONICA scramble for the gun, struggling to get control of it. The timer continues to beep its countdown to zero.

STUDENTS, CHEERLEADERS

AHHH!
HEY, YO WESTERBERG!
TELL ME WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
HERE COMES WESTERBERG,
COMIN' TO PUT YOU IN THE GROUND!
GO GO WESTERBERG,
GIVE A GREAT BIG YELL!
WESTERBERG WILL KNOCK YOU OUT AND
SEND YOU STRAIGHT TO—

Bang! They lock eyes. Someone just got shot. We see red spreading across J.D.'s shirt.