Audition Sides - Veronica, Martha, Dead Kurt, Dead Ram, Dead Heather Chandler

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

VERONICA tries to ignore the DEAD TEENS and focus.

START

VERONICA

Martha...this is a pretty wild theory.

MARTHA

I don't care what they were saying at the funeral.

The following section of dialogue should overlap somewhat.

Ram was not gay.

DEAD KURT

Awwwww...

DEAD RAM

Shut up, Kurt.

MARTHA

He kissed me, remember? On the kickball field.

VERONICA

Yeah, in kindergarten!

DEAD KURT

(delighted)

Oh gross, I remember that!

DEAD RAM

Shut up, Kurt.

MARTHA

My heart knows the truth.

DEAD KURT

You should totally get up in that!

DEAD RAM

Shut up!

MARTHA

Why would Ram write me that note if he didn't still feel something?

DEAD KURT

She ain't afraid of no ghosts!

DEAD RAM

Aaagh!

Audition Sides - Veronica, Martha, Dead Kurt, Dead Ram, Dead Heather Chandler

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

MARTHA

Why would he invite me to his homecoming party?

MARTHA stares down VERONICA in a defiant stalemate. DEAD HEATHER CHANDLER looks on, coolly amused.

DEAD HEATHER CHANDLER

Time to choose, Veronica. You know what to say. Do you have the guts?

MARTHA

I'm gonna confront J.D.

MARTHA turns and heads away. VERONICA closes her eyes. She emits a cruel laugh...

VERONICA

Stop!

MARTHA turns back.

You floor me, Martha. You really do.

MARTHA

What do you mean?

VERONICA

Ram didn't write that love note. I did.

MARTHA

No.

VERONICA

Yeah, the Heathers put me up to it. The whole school was in on the joke. And nobody laughed harder than Ram. He didn't love you. He sucked, he's dead, move on!

MARTHA stares for a beat. She then turns and walks away. DEAD KURT and DEAD RAM are delightfully scandalized by this new development.

DEAD RAM

That was stone cold!

DEAD KURT

Right in the teeth, bam!

VERONICA, distraught, turns to DEAD HEATHER CHANDLER, justifying herself.

Audition Sides - Veronica, Martha, Dead Kurt, Dead Ram, Dead Heather Chandler

HEATHERS THE MUSICAL: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

VERONICA

I had to hurt her. You see that, right? If J.D. ever caught her snooping around his stuff, he'd...

DEAD HEATHER CHANDLER

...kill her? That what you're afraid of? I thought the desperado hung up his six-guns. Don't you <u>trust</u> him?



#13 – SHINE A LIGHT Page 320

The DEAD TEENS exit as MS. FLEMING enters dragging HEATHER DUKE and HEATHER MCNAMARA behind her. MS. FLEMING hands VERONICA a Westerberg-logo choir book.

MS. FLEMING

Veronica! There you are. I need you girls in place for the assembly!

VERONICA

What fresh hell.

MS. FLEMING

(ignoring her) Pedal to the metal, kids. Show a little hustle.

SCENE FOUR

Lights change. MS. FLEMING tests a microphone as VERONICA, HEATHER DUKE and HEATHER MCNAMARA join the students "onstage."

HEATHER MCNAMARA

I'm kinda looking forward to this.

HEATHER DUKE

Shut up, Heather.

HEATHER MCNAMARA

Sorry, Heather.

MS. FLEMING addresses the "students" in the audience.

MS. FLEMING

Hello Westerberg! Welcome to our special assembly. I want you to ignore the television cameras and the news crew.