

What Was Whit Thinking?

book by Trevor Paulito
music by Philip Seward
lyrics by Maria Stedler

CAST:

Kylie
Shane
Jerod
Whit

TIME:

Present

PLACE:

Fatburger
The Griffith Observatory
The Getty Museum

Musical Numbers

Act One

| | | <u>script</u> |
|----|--------------------------------------|---------------|
| 1. | If Life Were a Musical.....Kylie | 2 |
| 2. | Bacon Cheese and BeefShane | 4 |
| 3. | Is He the One?.....Kylie | 7 |
| 4. | This Will Never WorkJerod | 9 |
| 5. | Texting Underscore..... Instrumental | 11 |

Act Two

| | | |
|----|--|---|
| 5. | Right Before Your Eyes.....Whit, Kylie | 2 |
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ACT ONE

Scene One

KYLIE and SHANE sit at an outdoor table at a Fatburger. SHANE devours a huge double-patty baconburger, sloppily. KYLIE is doing her best not to be appalled, as she delicately eats her veggieburger.

KYLIE

O-k-kay, so we've established you and bacon....

SHANE

(mouth full)

I know! You don't know what you're missing! You're on a blind date at Fatburger only to get a veggie thing!?

KYLIE

Yeah, silly me. So. So, what do you do? What's your job?

SHANE

I mean, it's dripping down my elbows.

KYLIE

Yes it is. And your job. You got a commute?

SHANE

Two patties! It's like, twice the beef.

KYLIE

It's exactly twice the beef, yes.

SHANE

I don't know which I like better, the beef or the bacon.

KYLIE

Well, fortunately you got 'em both together, so you don't have to decide. Speaking of deciding, do you have decisions you have to make at work? What do you do? I'm asking you, what do you do?

SHANE

And they do something with the cheese. God, it's good. C'mon, forget the veggie thing. Lemme buy you some beef!

KYLIE

No, I'm good.

SHANE

Hot beef. Bacon. I could eat like three of these.

(KYLIE takes a bite of her veggieburger; SHANE continues to ravage his burger. **1. If Life Were a Musical.**)

KYLIE

IF LIFE WERE A MUSICAL
I COULD HEAR WHAT HE IS THINKING.
HE'D SING HIS INNER THOUGHTS
WHILE HE'S CHEWING AND DRINKING.

IF LIFE WERE A MUSICAL
EVEN THOUGH HIS WORDS ARE BRIEF,
I'D KNOW HIS INNER THOUGHTS
WERE MORE THAN ``BURGER BACON BEEF.``

I WISH I COULD SAY IT'S A RECORD:
THREE MINUTES TO JUDGE A BLIND DATE,
BUT ALREADY I KNOW IT'S TIME NOW TO GO.
HERE'S SOMEONE I COULD LEARN TO HATE.

IF LIFE WERE A MUSICAL
THEN HIS SUBTEXT WOULD BE CLEAR.
HE'D DANCE HIS INNER THOUGHTS
TO A CLICK TRACK IN HIS EAR.

(KYLIE dabs at her salad. SHANE is still gorging on his burger.)

KYLIE

So if I were to offer to buy you a salad, would you eat it?
What're you thinking in that head of yours, Shane? Salad for your thoughts.

(We hear Shanes's thoughts as he eats his burger.
KYLIE stares at Shane. **2. Bacon, Cheese and
Beef.**)

SHANE (V.O., via speakers)

(his mouth full, even in his thoughts)

MURGG MURGG BURGER BURGER!
SKIP THE LETTUCE LEAF.
GOD. TASTY. HOT BURGER.
BACON. CHEESE. AND BEEF.
GOD SHE'S HOT!
HOW CAN I GET HER --
MURGG MURGG BURGER BURGER
BOXER SHORTS, NOT BRIEF.
CONDOM. CONDOM. BURGER. BURGER.
BACON. CHEESE. AND BEEF.

SEX.
SEX.
BACON. CHEESE.
SEX.
SEX.
PLEASE.

MURGG MURGG BURGER BURGER
HOT BEYOND BELIEF.
TASTY BUN. NEARLY DONE WITH MY
BACON. CHEESE. AND BEEF!

(KYLIE gets up and walks away, done with him.)

SHANE

What? What I say?

(Lights shift to:)

Scene Two

Griffith Park Observatory. KYLIE and JEROD have brought an old-fashioned picnic basket; they're eating on a blanket on the lawn in front of the observatory.

JEROD

Fascinating you do spectral analysis on cosmetics.

KYLIE

Wow. You got all that just from what I said?

JEROD

Yeah. I just never thought about the public health issues involved. But, duh, you're applying chemicals right onto your skin which is semi-porous, so. It only makes sense.

KYLIE

(swallows; then:)

And you, what do you do?

JEROD

It's kind of technical, but you're a chemist, you'll probably understand.

KYLIE

Technically, I'm not a chemist. I'm an analyst.

JEROD

Uh-oh. So you're going to analyze me?

KYLIE

I'm already analyzing you. But don't worry, I charge only four hundred bucks an hour.

(As stupid as these jokes are, they're genuine, and the two laugh with each other. Very pleasant and easy.)

JEROD

Then I'd better start talking. I work at JPL.

KYLIE

(impressed)

Jet Propulsion Laboratory?

JEROD

Yeah. I'm working on an oxygenation design for the Mars mission.

KYLIE

Shut up.

JEROD

Yeah. Like "The Martian," only real. We launch in four years. The idea is to convert the CO₂ in Mars's atmosphere to oxygen, so we don't have to take oxygen with us on our way out. The way I explain it to my kids --

KYLIE

Kids?

JEROD

I volunteer at an at-risk after school program. I have about a dozen kids I think I'm really helping change their lives. It makes me feel good to --

(HE continues to speak, but instead of his dialogue, we hear Kylie's thoughts. **3. Is He the One?**)

KYLIE

IS HE THE ONE?
HE MIGHT BE THE ONE.
HE'S CERTAINLY ONE OF THE ONES.
PLEASE LET HIM BE THE ONE.

HE'S FUNNY, GOOD-LOOKING,
ATTENTIVE AND SMART.
HE TALKS ABOUT CHEMISTRY,
HISTORY, PHYSICS AND ART.
HE ASKED ABOUT ME
THOUGH WE'D BARELY BEGUN.
HE LOOKS IN MY EYES.
I THINK HE'S THE ONE.

JEROD

I also volunteer at the animal shelter and the Center for New Republicans.

KYLIE

Repub--buhh....

(Music comes to a grinding halt. KYLIE tries to mask the look of horror on her face.)