

Jacob : September 1st, 1989.

Limor: Dear Diary. I believe I'm a good person, you know. I think that there's good in everyone

Mia: But...Here we are. First day of senior year!

Daisy: I look around at all these kids I've known all my life and I wonder...What happened?

STUDENTS

[sung] Freak! Slut! Burnout!
Bug-eyes! Poser! Lardass!

Jacob:

We were so tiny, happy and shiny
Playing tag and getting chased

STUDENTS

Freak! Slut! Loser! Shortbus!

Limor:

Singing and clapping
Laughing and napping
Baking cookies, eating paste

STUDENTS

Bull-dyke! Stuck-up! Hunchback!

Daisy:

Then we got bigger
That was the trigger
Like the Huns invading Rome

Mia:

Welcome to my school
This ain't no high school
This is the Thunderdome

DANCE

Geeks:

I love Heather, Heather and Heather

I hate Heather, Heather and Heather

I want Heather, Heather and Heather

X2

DANCE

AMY/MIA SCENE 1

VERONICA: Dear diary... it's been three weeks since I became friends with the Heathers. Well, 'Friends' isn't the word for it exactly. It's more like the Heathers are people I work with and our job is being popular.

MARTHA: Hey Veronica.

VERONICA: Hey

MARTHA: You look really beautiful these days.

VERONICA: Yeah, well. It's still the same me underneath.

MARTHA: Are you sure?

VERONICA: Yeah, you know me.

MARTHA: We still on for movie night? I rented the princess bride.

VERONICA: Again? Don't you have it memorised by now?

MARTHA: What can I say? I'm a sucker for a happy ending.

Tomorrow night?

VERONICA: Look, I'm sorry. Can we do another night? I've got a lot going on.

MARTHA: I get that. You're with the heathers now. It's exciting.

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

LIMOR: FIGHT FOR ME

LIMOR/JACOB SCENE 2

JD: Greetings and salutations. You want a Slurpee with that?

VERONICA: No, but if you're nice I'll let you buy me a Big Gulp.

JD: That's like going to Mickey D's to order a salad. Slurpee's the signature dish of the house. Did you say cherry or lime?

VERONICA: I said Big Gulp. I'm Veronica, by the way. Veronica Sawyer. You ever gonna tell me your name?

JD: I'll end the suspense. Jason Dean. JD for short.

VERONICA: So, 'JD'. That thing you pulled in the caf was pretty severe.

JD: The extreme always seems to make an impression.

VERONICA: What brings a Baudelaire-quoting bad-ass like you to Sherwood, Ohio?

JD: My dad's work. He owns a de-construction company.

VERONICA: 'De-construction?'

JD: The old man seems to enjoy tearing things down. Seen the commercial? 'I'm Big Bud Dean. If it's in the way, I'll make your day...'

VERONICA: Right, then he pushes the plunger and the screen blows up. That's your dad?!

JD: In all his toxic glory.

VERONICA: Well, everyone's life has got static. Example: I don't really like my friends.

JD: I don't like your friends either. Bag the party. Hang here.

VERONICA: At the 7-Eleven? Swanky first date.

JD: Hey, I love this place.

VERONICA: No offence, but why?

JACOB: FREEZE YOUR BRAIN

DENI: I WILL NEVER SHUT UP AGAIN

DENI/ELLA/DAISY SCENE 3

M: Hey, that's Heather's scrunchie

D: Heather Chandler is gone. It's up to me to take her place

M: Is...that a joke?

D: What? Why would you say that Heather? Because I'm not a cheerleader like you? You think you're better than me?

M: What...No! It's just, Heather was our friend. We can't just swap her out like a lightbulb. I mean - that is - shut up Heather...

D: No Heather, you shut up!

M: Ok. I'm sorry.

D: Is she even coming?

M: She said she was. I feel kinda bad dragging her all the way out here.

D: No one cares about your feelings. Ugh, this mud's gonna ruin my shoes.

M: I'm not sure it's mud.

D: Crap!

M: Exactly

VERONICA: What are you two doing in the middle of a cow pasture?

D: We're stranded.

M: We thought we were headed to the cemetery to pour a jug of Thunderbird on Heather's grave, y'know from her homies, but Kurt and Ram saw cows and stopped the car (points off stage)

VERONICA: Why, there's nothing out here. What are they doing?

D: Cow tipping. So immature.

VERONICA: C'mon, I'll drive you guys home.

D: That's...not why we called you. We made a deal with the guys.

VERONICA: Deal? What kind of deal?

M: If we got you to show up here, Kurt promised to give us his car keys so Heather and I could drive home.

VERONICA: Show up for what exactly?

M: C'mon, I've seen you looking at Kurt.

VERONICA: What!?

M: You think he's cute, right?

VERONICA: No.

M: And Ram? Also very cute.

VERONICA: No! (Duke swipes her car keys) Hey, gimme my keys!

D: Veronica's here so we're leaving.

VERONICA: Oh no. No, no, no!

D: Don't do anything we wouldn't do!

DAISY: I SAY NO

ALL SCENE 4

Ms Fleming: Pedal to the metal kids! Show a little hustle!

M: I'm kinda looking forward to being on TV.

D: Did you have a brain tumour for breakfast?

M: No, I had oatmeal.

D: Ugh.

JD: Well what is that I smell in the air? Tolerance? Inclusion? Love?

VERONICA: You don't have to be so smug about it. Three people are dead. This ends here. *She turns to Fleming.* Ms Fleming, I don't know if I can be in this assembly.

Ms Fleming: What? No! It would completely unbalance the stage positioning!

VERONICA: I'm having a bad day, emotionally.

Ms Fleming: So you're a little sad. But remember how much your support means to your classmates. And this assembly counts as one third of your grade. Feeling better?! Now, kids. Work with me. Grab hold of your fear, and put it out into the light where everyone can look at it? ...Anyone?...JD, would you like to tell us about your mother?

JD: She died. *Pause as he takes in the room and contemplates speaking further.* My father said it was an accident, but she knew what she was doing. I was nine. My dad got hired to blow up this old library in Texas. But this day my mom drives out to the demolition site, me in the back seat. She gets out of the car and walks into the building. She waves at me at the window and then...boom...she left me.

Ms Fleming: Very good JD. Share that pain! Please ignore the television cameras. They're just here to document this very special work. Anyone else...?

M: Me.

VERONICA: Heather, you don't have to do this.

M: The guy I used to date killed himself because he was gay for his linebacker. And my best friend seemed to have it all together but now she's gone too. And now my stomach's hurting worse and worse and every morning on the bus I feel my heart beating louder and faster and

I'm like 'Jesus, I'm on the fricken bus again because all my rides to school are dead!'

Stunned silence in the room. Veronica tries to stand and comfort McNamara but she brushes her off and moves downstage. Cast exit.

ELLA: LIFEBOAT

VERONICA:

Listen up folks

War is over

Brand new sheriff's come to town

We are done with acting evil

We will lay our weapons down

MARTHA:

We're all damaged, we're all frightened

We're all freaks but that's alright

We'll endure it, we'll survive it

VERONICA:

Martha, are you free tonight?

MARTHA:

What?

VERONICA:

Um, my date for the pep rally kind of
blew-...me off.

So, I was wondering, if you weren't doing
anything tonight, maybe we could pop
some Jiffy Pop and rent a video,
something with a happy ending

MARTHA:

Are there any happy endings?

VERONICA:

I can't promise no more Heathers

High school may not ever end

MARTHA:

Still, I miss you, I'd be honored

If you'd let me be your friend

VERONICA:

My friend

VERONICA AND MARTHA:

We can be seventeen

We can learn how to chill

If no one loves me now

Someday somebody will

ALL:

We can be seventeen

Still time to make things right

One day we'll change the world

But let's kick back tonight

Let's go be seventeen

Take off our clothes and dance

Act like we're all still kids

Cause this could be our final chance!

Always be seventeen

Celebrate you and I

Maybe we won't grow old

And maybe then we'll never die

We'll make it beautiful

We'll make it beautiful

Beautiful x9