

ACT ONEScene 3

As lights come up, we see URSULA MERKLE, a dark-haired, hyper-enthusiastic young lady of about fifteen, sitting in a window DL talking excitedly on the phone.

URSULA

START: ...Kim MacAfee, what do you mean you're resigning from the Fan Club! I mean just because Hugo Peabody gave you his pin doesn't mean you have to retire from all social life! Going steady is very important but there are some things more important than very important and the Conrad Birdie Fan Club is one of them.

(In event of a technical problem and MacAFEE house is not in DS position, SHE may add:)

I mean, after all, where else can we girls gather together to worship that wonderful creature? I mean, do you realize what you'd be giving up, Kim?

(The MacAFEE HOUSE has moved DS, the scrim is up and we see KIM UR in HER upstairs bedroom. House is a two-story affair, bedroom upstairs, combination family room and kitchen downstairs. KIM is a month or two older than URSULA, very pretty, quite self-possessed)

KIM

(Into phone)

I'm sorry, Ursula, but my mind's made up. Of course, I'll still play his records, but things like the Pledge and the Conrad Birdie Scream are past me know.

URSULA

You're giving up the scream? You mean when Conrad Birdie sings, on television, you're not going to go AAAAAAAA!

(Tragically)

....Oh, Kim!

END

(Downstairs, MRS. MacAFEE has crossed L and lifted the telephone through the last of above. SHE now puts it down and calls upstairs)

MRS. MacAFEE

Kim Dear, would you please get off the phone. I've got some calls to make.