

# Donuts and Bagels

*A play in two parts*

By Alyssa Formosa

*Stage Note* – About two thirds of the stage should be the living room, complete with a door, couch, and coffee table. The other third of the stage should represent the bathroom, complete with a table representing the counter. A door to the bathroom is also optional and Liv/Chase's lines when they're at the bathroom door can be done offstage.

***Donuts Characters:***

**Zoey** – 16 year old girl. Skeptical about love.

**Liv** – 16 year old girl. Zoey's best friend.

**Chase** – Teenage boy. Liv's boyfriend.

**Noah** – Teenage boy. On Chase's basketball team.

***Bagels Characters:***

**Zoey** – Teenage girl. On Liv's sister's rugby team.

**Liv** – Teenage girl. Chase's girlfriend.

**Chase** – 16 year old boy. Noah's best friend.

**Noah** – 16 year old boy. Skeptical about love.

# Donuts

**Synopsis:**

It's Liv and Chase's one month anniversary. Liv gets ready for their date. She sings into her hairbrush.

*(Liv puts makeup on. Zoey knocks on the door.)*

**Liv:** Shoot! *(She looks at her phone.)* You're not supposed to be here until seven.

*(Zoey knocks again.)*

**Liv:** One minute! *(She fixes her hair and her chest. She makes some faces at herself in the mirror and checks different angles. She sprays a bit a perfume on her wrists then smells her armpits, shrugs, and sprays perfume under both armpits. She smells her breath and cringes. She squirts toothpaste into her mouth, swooshes it around, and takes a sip of water from a cup and gargles that. She spits the water back into the cup and walks out of the bathroom to the front door in the living room.)*

*(Zoey knocks again.)*

**Liv:** I'm coming! *(She opens the door.)* Hello-

**Zoey:** *(walks past Liv and into the house.)* I brought a tub of ice cream, two coffees, and a whole lot of gossip. *(She sits on the couch and places the ice cream and coffees onto the coffee table.)*

**Liv:** Zoey?

**Zoey:** Surprise! *(She looks at Liv.)* Why do you look so nice? It's Friday.

**Liv:** I have a date.

**Zoey:** But it's Friday.

**Liv:** It's Chase and I's one month anniversary.

**Zoey:** Chase? I thought we got rid of him last week? Wasn't he texting other girls?

**Liv:** I texted you at around two thirty the next morning saying we worked it out.

**Zoey:** You know I sleep text.

**Liv:** Sorry.

**Zoey:** It didn't occur to you to bring it up again?

**Liv:** You've seemed a little annoyed lately whenever I talk about Chase.

**Zoey:** And you guys decided to go on a date tonight. On Friday.

**Liv:** It's our one month anniversary.

**Zoey:** But I always show up uninvited on Fridays! And it's always okay because I bring food.

**Liv:** Zoey...

**Zoey:** One month isn't even an accomplishment.

**Liv:** How about we make plans for next Friday?

**Zoey:** No you aren't listening. The reason it works so well is because we have plans to not make plans every Friday because the overall plan is that I show up without it being planned but it is planned because we do it every Friday but the charm is in that we don't have to make plans.

*(Beat.)*

**Liv:** One Friday won't kill you.

**Zoey:** You don't know that.

**Liv:** We can hang out until Chase picks me up.

**Zoey:** And then I'll be all lonely after you're gone.

**Liv:** You know what you need?

**Zoey:** A new best friend?

**Liv:** A boyfriend.

**Zoey:** Oh yeah I'll just go to Boyfriend Land and pluck myself a nice one.

**Liv:** I'm serious.

**Zoey:** I wouldn't even know what to do with a boyfriend. Like, does it just sit in the corner or does it need exercise? How often do you feed it? Does it come potty trained?

**Liv:** It's a boy not a puppy.

**Zoey:** What if I don't like boys? What if I like girls?

**Liv:** You've liked boys since you were seven. And you have a crush on what's-his-face right now.

**Zoey:** No. I just think he has a nice face.

**Liv:** You're going to date him.

**Zoey:** First I'd have to have an interest in him and then I'd somehow have to make him have an interest in me.

**Liv:** That's easy. You start by dressing in a way that suits your style and compliments your body type.

**Zoey:** These sweatpants don't make my butt look good?

**Liv:** A little saggy.

**Zoey:** I'm in perfectly appropriate attire for staying in on a Friday night.

**Liv:** The next step is all about communication. Be yourself but be more the good parts about yourself.

**Zoey:** Know what this shirt is made out of? Girlfriend material.

**Liv:** You want to communicate with the target as much as possible to show that you could be potentially interested but not so much that you seem clingy.

**Zoey:** I lost my number, can I have yours?

**Liv:** Once you're close enough with your target it is okay for you to ask them out rather than wait for them to ask you. You just have to keep it chill like 'we should hangout sometime' and then let them interpret it as they like.

**Zoey:** Do you like donuts? Because I love donuts. We should totally like go get donuts together one time

in the near future.

**Liv:** And then you just hang out with them enough until you guys make it official.

**Zoey:** Wow Liv, you should write a book.

**Liv:** I'm trying to help you. Don't be bitter.

**Zoey:** I am not bit-

*(Chase knocks on the door.)*

**Liv:** That's him! How do I look?

**Zoey:** Sickeningly cute.

**Liv:** *(walks to door.)* Bitter. *(She answers the door and gives Chase a hug and kiss.)* Hello.

**Chase:** Hey baby, you ready?

**Liv:** Just have to grab my purse. Wanna come in?

**Chase:** Sure. *(He steps inside.)*

**Liv:** *(warning him.)* Chase, this is my best friend Zoey. Zoey, you know Chase. I'll be one sec. *(She exits.)*

**Zoey:** *(walks over to Chase and looks him up and down.)* Friday's are supposed to be for me and Liv.

**Chase:** I think they're for everyone.

**Zoey:** Congrats on your one month.

**Chase:** Thanks-

**Zoey:** *(Points at Chase.)* One month. *(Points at herself.)* A hundred and twenty months. *(Points at Chase.)* One month. *(Points at herself.)* A hundred and twenty months. *(Points at Chase.)* One month. *(Points at herself.)* A hundred and twenty months.

**Chase:** Alright.

**Zoey:** If you steal her away from me, I'll break you.

**Chase:** Okay.

**Zoey:** If you hurt her, I'll break you.

**Chase:** Fair enough.

**Zoey:** One wrong step bud and - snap! You're broken.

**Chase:** Got it.

**Zoey:** I don't believe in love at our age.

**Chase:** I respect that.

**Zoey:** I don't think Liv needs a boyfriend.

**Chase:** She's not dating me because she needs a boyfriend.

**Zoey:** I don't like you.

**Chase:** You will.

**Zoey:** You seem confident.

**Chase:** I'm a people-person.

**Liv:** *(enters with her purse.)* Okay, I'm ready.

**Chase:** *(puts his arm around Liv.)* You know what? I think we should stay in tonight. With Zoey.

**Zoey:** What?

**Liv:** What?

**Chase:** Then I'm not ruining your Friday night tradition and we still get to spend time together.

*(Liv and Zoey talk over each other.)*

**Zoey:** Your presence alone would be ruining it.

I don't want to spend more time with you than I have to. You're just not the kind of person I want to be associated with. And I really don't want to be the

**Liv:** We do this every Friday.

Missing one wouldn't hurt.

It's our anniversary.

third wheel.

**Liv:** Third wheel?

**Zoey:** More like a flat tire.

**Liv:** *(to herself.)* Third wheel.

**Chase:** It was just a suggestion.

**Liv:** No, no. It's actually a really good idea.

**Zoey:** It is?

**Chase:** You think?

**Liv:** Yeah. Except Zoey's right.

**Zoey:** Always right.

**Liv:** She is a third wheel.

**Zoey:** Hey!

**Liv:** We need a fourth wheel.

**Zoey:** You are not setting me up!

**Liv:** But Chase plays basketball with what's-his-face!

**Chase:** What's-his-face?

**Zoey:** I told you, I don't like him!

**Chase:** Was I once known as what's-his-face?

**Liv:** You said that you like his face!

**Zoey:** And that's the only part of him that I like.

**Chase:** Who's what's-his-face?

**Liv:** He's the tall one on your basketball team.

**Chase:** It's a basketball team.

**Zoey:** The tall one with a nice stomach and good cheekbones.

**Liv:** You do like him!

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** You think his eyes are dreamy.

**Zoey:** So?

**Liv:** You totally love him!

**Zoey:** Boys like that always think they're better than everyone else.

**Liv:** No they don't.

**Zoey:** Chase, you think you're better than everyone else, right?

**Chase:** No.

**Zoey:** Then you have low self-esteem.

**Chase:** I feel confident about my abilities.

**Zoey:** See, he thinks he's better than everyone else! Dump him.

**Chase:** I can't be proud and humble?

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** You're just making up excuses.

**Chase:** Is it John?

**Liv:** Ew.

**Zoey:** Ew.

**Chase:** Wyatt?

*(Zoey and Liv glance at each other and shrug.)*

**Zoey:** Less ew.

**Chase:** Noah?

**Liv:** That's it! That's what's-his-face!

**Chase:** I'll call him right now. *(Takes out his cell phones and dials some numbers.)*

**Zoey:** But- No. What?

**Liv:** *(pulls Zoey away.)* Come on!

**Zoey:** Me? Where? Why?

**Liv:** To make you pretty for your date.

**Zoey:** *(Shakes head frantically and tries to form questions.)* No!

*(Liv pulls Zoey by her arm. They exit.)*

**Chase:** *(On phone.)* Hey man, it's Chase. Yeah, so listen it's me and Liv's one month- I know, thanks. But anyway she has this friend, Zoey, who's pretty pissed 'cause I guess her and Liv hang out like every Friday... Yeah, Zoey. The little one with the nice butt. So you should come over to Liv's house and hang with us. It's the best thing I could think of 'cause I really wanna win best friend points. You know, best friend points. 'Cause if Zoey doesn't like me I don't really stand a chance with Liv. Yeah, I do really like Liv. I think... I think I might even love her. Really? Thanks man. I'll text you her address. *(Chase hangs up his phone.)* Noah's gonna be here in like ten minutes!

**Liv:** *(offstage.)* Okay!

*(Chase sits on the couch and texts Noah the address. He plays on his phone. Liv and Zoey enter the bathroom.)*

**Zoey:** I hate this dress.

**Liv:** It looks cute.

**Zoey:** It looks cute on you. It makes me look like a cupcake.

**Liv:** I'm sure Noah loves cupcakes.

**Zoey:** You told me to wear things that compliment my body type!

**Liv:** You have a female body and it actually looks like it for once.

**Zoey:** Liv, I will always love you, but I really don't like you right now.

**Liv:** Let me straighten your hair.

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** Let me curl your hair.

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** Let me brush your hair.

**Zoey:** Fine.

**Liv:** *(brushes Zoey's hair.)* What do you think of Chase?

**Zoey:** He's better than I thought he would be.

**Liv:** And that means...?

**Zoey:** It means he's still a boy and boys are stupid.

**Liv:** You're so judgmental! You need to loosen up.

**Zoey:** I just don't wanna see you get hurt.

**Liv:** You know, you could let me fix your makeup...

**Zoey:** I already did my makeup today.

**Liv:** But tonight's special!

**Zoey:** Maybe on our anniversary.

*(Liv pulls Zoey's hair.)*

**Zoey:** Ow!

**Liv:** Oops. *(She pins some of Zoey's hair back.)* There, all done. You look great.

**Zoey:** I look... Decent.

**Liv:** You would look even better if-

**Zoey:** We don't have time!

**Liv:** I know. Let's go.

*(Zoey and Liv walk to the living room. Chase puts down his phone and stand up.)*

**Chase:** Zoey, you're a girl.

**Zoey:** Shut up.

**Chase:** You look nice.

**Zoey:** I look like a cupcake.

**Liv:** A cute cupcake.

**Zoey:** Still a cupcake.

*(Noah knocks on the door.)*

**Liv:** *(pushes Zoey forward.)* Go answer the door!

**Zoey:** Don't push me, I'm wearing a dress.

**Chase:** Go let him in! Go, go, go!

**Zoey:** Shouldn't I make him wait a bit?

*(Liv and Chase both push Zoey forward.)*

**Zoey:** Okay, I'm going! Geesh. *(She answers the door.)*

**Noah:** Hey.

**Zoey:** Hi. *(Awkward silence.)* How are you?

**Noah:** Good. *(Awkward silence.)* You kind of look like a cupcake.

**Zoey:** I know. *(Awkward silence.)* I guess I should invite you in. Even though this isn't my house and you aren't my friend.

**Noah:** *(steps inside and nods.)* Chase. Liv.

**Chase:** Thanks for coming.

**Noah:** Yup.

**Liv:** I need popcorn! *(To Chase.)* Make popcorn with me. *(To Zoey and Noah.)* You guys just stay here. The kitchen gets crowded with too many people.

**Zoey:** Liv.

**Noah:** Chase, I actually need to talk to-

**Chase:** *(To Liv.)* That sounds like a great idea.

*(Chase and Liv link arms and exit together. Zoey and Noah stand in awkward silence.)*

**Zoey:** I didn't ask them to invite you over.

**Noah:** Okay.

**Zoey:** I tried to convince then not to.

**Noah:** Okay.

**Zoey:** It was their choice to drag me onto this date with them.

**Noah:** Okay.

**Zoey:** Liv's a little mad that I'm not very supportive of her relationship so she decided that I'd probably be more supportive if I got a boyfriend but the thing is I don't actually want a boyfriend and the only reason they chose you is because I think you have a nice face.

**Noah:** You don't want a boyfriend?

**Zoey:** I'm sixteen. I don't intend on getting married anytime soon.

**Noah:** The only reason I came over was to warn Chase. He told me that he thinks he loves Liv, right? But what's the point? He's wasting the freedom of his youth!

**Zoey:** Exactly! Like ninety percent of socks are single and they're all perfectly happy.

**Noah:** Finally someone who understands.

**Zoey:** All my relatives are like 'Zoey, where's your boyfriend? Look Zoey, that boy's cute! You aren't into girls, are you Zoey?'

**Noah:** 'Noah, it's about time you got yourself a girlfriend. Why are you still single, Noah? How about that girl? She looks nice.' But what if that girl is a psychotic murderer?

**Zoey:** It's crazy.

**Noah:** Right.

*(They almost kiss.)*

**Zoey:** I can't believe he told you that he loves her. How can he even know what love is?

**Noah:** I can't believe you told them I have a nice face.

**Zoey:** Don't get all conceited about it. It makes you less pretty.

**Noah:** What is it about my face that makes it so attractive?

**Zoey:** I'm not enjoying this conversation.

**Noah:** You're the one who brought it up.

**Zoey:** I was explaining that I don't like you.

**Noah:** Just my face.

**Zoey:** Yes. Wait, no.

**Noah:** Am I one of those boys your relatives call handsome?

**Zoey:** You're one of those boys that Liv and I call what's-his-face.

*(They almost kiss.)*

**Noah:** You didn't call me what's-his-face.

**Zoey:** Liv did. But she says a lot of dumb things. Like the instructions for how to get a boyfriend.

**Noah:** And those instructions were?

**Zoey:** No sweatpants, be perfect, mating dance, donuts, you're dating them.

**Noah:** Donuts?

**Zoey:** You know. 'Hey, I like donuts. Do you like donuts?'

**Noah:** I like donuts.

*(They KISS.)*

**Chase:** *(offstage.)* Mmm, tasty.

*(Zoey and Noah break apart and scatter. Liv and Chase enter.)*

**Noah:** Chase, can I have a word with you?

**Chase:** Sure.

*(The boys go to one side of the stage and the girls go to the other.)*

**Noah:** Don't tell Liv that you love her.

**Liv:** Chase told me he loves me!

**Noah:** I just don't think she'll say 'I love you' back.

**Liv:** So I said 'I love you' back.

**Noah:** It doesn't feel like the right thing, you know?

**Liv:** It felt so right!

**Chase:** I already told her.

**Zoey:** He told you?

**Chase:** I know it was a little hasty...

**Zoey:** That was hasty.

**Chase:** But I was ready.

**Zoey:** Are you sure you're ready?

**Liv:** He's the love of my life!

**Noah:** You're ruining your life!

**Zoey:** Like four days ago he was texting other girls.

**Chase:** I even deleted Maria's number for her.

**Liv:** He's changed.

**Noah:** I don't like this change in you.

**Zoey:** How much can someone change in four days?

**Liv:** You're being so skeptical.

**Chase:** You're being so skeptical.

**Chase:** *(Looks over shoulder at Liv.)* You'll understand-

**Liv:** *(Looks over shoulder at Chase.)* -once you fall in love.

*(They all walk back to each other.)*

**Zoey:** *(to Noah.)* They said it.

**Noah:** I know.

**Zoey:** So what now? Are you guys gonna get married and have kids? Are you gonna grow old together?

**Chase:** We haven't really thought that far.

**Liv:** We don't need to think that far.

**Zoey:** You love each other. So what's next? Together forever or just to pass time?

**Chase:** We aren't just passing time.

**Zoey:** Have you even talked about the future?

**Liv:** Why would we do that?

**Noah:** Usually people date because they want to find a life partner.

**Liv:** But we're young.

**Zoey:** Then why are you even dating?

**Liv:** Because we want to!

**Zoey:** To pass time!

**Liv:** No.

**Zoey:** You have me to pass time with! You don't need him!

**Chase:** I think we can all pass time together.

*(This freaks Zoey out.)*

**Liv:** Are you jealous? Because I'm trying to get you a boyfriend.

**Zoey:** I don't want a boyfriend!

**Liv:** How do you know? You haven't even given Noah a chance!

**Noah:** I don't want a girlfriend.

**Liv:** Do you feel attraction towards each other?

**Noah:** Irrelevant.

**Zoey:** Irrelevant.

This is about you and me, Liv.

**Chase:** It's kind of about me, too.

**Zoey:** You stay out of this!

**Liv:** Don't talk to him like that!

**Zoey:** Why shouldn't I?

**Liv:** He's been nothing but nice to you and all you've been-

**Zoey:** He doesn't deserve my niceness!

**Liv:** Can't you just be happy for me?

**Zoey:** I can't!

**Liv:** Why not?

**Zoey:** I don't want to!

**Liv:** Why are you so against me having a boyfriend?

**Zoey:** Because we were supposed to grow old together! *(Beat.)* I'm gonna die alone. *(Zoey runs off.)*

**Liv:** You're sixteen; you aren't going to die alone! *(Liv chases after her.)*

**Noah:** Yikes.

**Chase:** I know.

**Noah:** Women.

**Chase:** I know.

**Noah:** Shut up.

**Chase:** I know.

*(Zoey enters the bathroom. Liv knocks on the door.)*

**Liv:** Zoey? Zoey, let me in.

**Zoey:** I'm peeing.

**Liv:** I know you're a louder pee-er than that.

*(Zoey makes a peeing noise with her mouth.)*

**Liv:** Let me in.

*(Zoey makes the peeing noise louder.)*

**Liv:** Please.

*(Zoey fades the peeing noise out.)*

**Liv:** I know this situation is really crappy but we can work through it.

*(Zoey opens the bathroom door. Liv enters and the girls stand in awkward silence.)*

**Liv:** Hi.

**Zoey:** Hey.

**Liv:** What was that out there?

**Zoey:** Nothing. *(Beat.)* I'm fine. *(Beat.)* You wouldn't understand.

**Liv:** Try me.

**Zoey:** You don't need me anymore!

**Liv:** What are you talking about?

**Zoey:** You have a boyfriend. You don't need me.

**Liv:** You're the number one person in my life. I wouldn't even need a boyfriend if I could kiss you.

**Zoey:** Technically you could kiss me.

**Liv:** I don't want to.

**Zoey:** I don't want you to either.

**Liv:** You want Noah to kiss you.

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** Yes.

**Zoey:** No.

**Liv:** Yes.

**Zoey:** No! This isn't about Noah.

*(Beat.)*

**Liv:** We'll still grow old together Zoey, there'll just be some additions along the way.

**Zoey:** Puppies?

**Liv:** If you want.

**Zoey:** I wouldn't mind sharing you with a puppy.

**Liv:** Chase has the mind of a puppy sometimes. He walks in circles before he sits down, when you throw something he'll go get it, and he likes to sniff my hair.

**Zoey:** Sounds pretty harmless.

**Liv:** If I yell at him his head sags and he whimpers.

*(Zoey laughs.)*

**Liv:** Most boys are pretty harmless.

**Zoey:** They break your heart.

**Liv:** Nothing a band-aid can't fix. And if a band-aid doesn't work, ice cream usually does the trick.

**Zoey:** My ice cream is still melting on your coffee table.

**Liv:** Maybe it's a metaphor for your heart.

**Zoey:** Melting?

**Liv:** Thawing.

**Zoey:** Okay Shakespeare, what's next?

**Liv:** We get you fixed up because you ruined my hard work with your crying.

**Zoey:** I don't need to look nice for Noah.

**Liv:** I never said you did.

*(Chase and Noah sit criss-cross on the couch, eating the ice cream.)*

**Noah:** I'm not saying I like her, I'm just saying if there was anyone I would not not date, it would be Zoey.

**Chase:** Look at you, changing your ways for a girl.

**Noah:** I'm not the one who deleted Maria's number.

**Chase:** You were never good enough to get Maria's number in the first place.

*(Zoey and Liv enter.)*

**Liv:** Did I hear someone say Maria?

**Chase:** No.

**Noah:** Nope.

**Chase:** Never.

**Zoey:** Who's Maria?

**Liv:** My competition.

**Chase:** No one compares to you.

*(Zoey gags and makes a barfing noise.)*

**Liv:** I'm hungry.

**Noah:** Barfing makes you think of food?

**Liv:** Chase and I were supposed to go out for dinner but someone was being whiny.

**Zoey:** I'm not whiny.

**Chase:** I'm hungry too.

**Noah:** I already ate.

**Liv:** I'm going to make some food.

**Chase:** You can cook?

**Zoey:** Oh, she's a great cook. Your main course will be burnt macaroni and water for dessert.

*(Liv gets offended.)*

**Chase:** I bet you make the best burnt macaroni and water ever.

**Zoey:** She doesn't. It's H2 oh no.

**Noah:** *(To Zoey.)* Do you wanna *(pause)* have donuts?

**Zoey:** You want to *(pause)* have donuts with me?

**Noah:** Just as friends. Friend donuts.

**Zoey:** Okay. Let's go have some friend donuts. *(To Liv and Chase.)* Bye.

**Chase:** Have fun!

**Liv:** Be safe!

**Chase:** Don't get too crazy.

*(Zoey and Noah exit.)*

**Liv:** They grow up so fast.

**Chase:** That was a clever plan to get them to leave.

**Liv:** What?

**Chase:** Saying you were going to cook knowing Zoey would leave so that we be here. Alone. No

parents, no third wheels. *(He puts his arms around her.)* Just the two of us, together-

**Liv:** I don't know what you think is going to happen, but it isn't.

**Chase:** Oh.

**Liv:** They're right. Dating is usually to find a life partner so when you think of it that way we have plenty of time. No need to rush.

**Chase:** Right.

**Liv:** What do you want?

**Chase:** *(Blushes.)* Uh...

**Liv:** Do you want Chinese food?

**Chase:** I thought you were going to cook.

**Liv:** *(snickers.)* I can't cook. Let's go, you drive, we'll decide what we want on the way.

*(Liv and Chase open the front door. Zoey and Noah, kissing, fall back into the house. They break apart.)*

**Chase:** I want donuts.

*(Lights fade. Scene ends.)*

# Bagels

## **Synopsis:**

It's Chase and Liv's one month anniversary. Chase gets ready for their date. He sings into his razor.

*(Chase is shaving. Noah knocks on the door.)*

**Chase:** Liv? *(He looks at his phone.)* You're never on time.

*(Noah knocks again.)*

**Chase:** One sec! *(He fixes his hair and buttons the top of his shirt. He makes some faces at himself in the mirror and checks different angles. He sprays a bit a cologne on, shrugs, and sprays cologne all over. He smells his breath and cringes. He takes a sip of mouthwash, gargles, and then spits it into a cup. He walks out of the bathroom to the door in the living room.)*

*(Noah knocks again.)*

**Chase:** Coming! *(He opens the door.)* Hello-

**Noah:** *(walks past Chase and into the house.)* I brought a tub of ice cream, six monsters, and a whole bunch of video games. *(He sits on the couch and places the ice cream and monsters onto the coffee table.)*

**Chase:** Noah?

**Noah:** Surprise! *(He looks at Chase.)* Why do you look like a prick? It's Friday.

**Chase:** I have a date.

**Noah:** But it's Friday.

**Chase:** It's me and Liv's one month.

**Noah:** Aren't you done with that by now?

**Chase:** She's special.

**Noah:** I can't take you seriously when you're dressed like that.

**Chase:** Dude.

**Noah:** You could've at least told me so I didn't come all the way over here.

**Chase:** Whenever I talk about girls you call me a dink.

**Noah:** You guys decided to out tonight. On Friday.

**Chase:** It's our one month anniversary.

**Noah:** But I always come over on Fridays!

**Chase:** Noah.

**Noah:** Dating for two weeks and done, that's an accomplishment. One month is just embarrassing.

**Chase:** We can make plans for next Friday.

**Noah:** Would you skip practice to go on a date? No! Would you skip your mother's birthday to go on a date? (*Hesitates.*) No. Would you skip school to go on a date? Probably, but coach would kick you off the team if he found out. So why would you skip our Friday game night to go on a date?

*(Beat.)*

**Chase:** One Friday won't kill you.

**Noah:** You don't know that.

**Chase:** We can chill 'til Liv picks me up.

**Noah:** And then I'll have to play video games all by myself.

**Chase:** You know what you need?

**Noah:** A new best friend?

**Chase:** A girlfriend.

**Noah:** Oh right, I'll just go to Girlfriend Land and pluck myself a nice one.

**Chase:** I'm serious.

**Noah:** I wouldn't even know what to do with a girlfriend. Like, does it just sit in the corner and cry? How often do you give it chocolate? And does it come potty trained? Because I've heard bad things about what happens when... You know.

**Chase:** It's just a girl.

**Noah:** What if I don't like girls? What if I like boys?

**Chase:** You've liked girls since you were seven. And you have a crush on what's-her-butts right now.

**Noah:** No. I just think she has a nice butt.

**Chase:** You will date her.

**Noah:** You're a dink.

**Chase:** That's right. You start by dressing like a dink 'cause every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

**Noah:** You mean this grease stain doesn't make my personality look good?

**Chase:** A little homeless.

**Noah:** My uniform's completely up to code for staying in on a Friday night.

**Chase:** The next step is all about authenticity. Never be yourself.

**Noah:** Of course I love Taylor Swift.

**Chase:** You gotta slide into the DM.

**Noah:** I lost my number, can I have yours?

**Chase:** Once you're close enough with your target you just ask them out. But you have to keep it chill like 'we should hangout sometime'.

**Noah:** Do you like bagels? 'Cause I love bagels. We should totally go get bagels together one time in the near future.

**Chase:** And then you just hang out with them enough until you guys make it official.

**Noah:** Wow Chase, you should write a training manual.

**Chase:** I'm trying to help you. Don't be bitter.

**Noah:** I'm not bit-

*(Liv knocks on the door.)*

**Chase:** That's her! How do I look?

**Noah:** Whipped.

**Chase:** *(walks to door.)* Bitter. *(He answers the door and gives Liv a hug and kiss.)* Hello.

**Liv:** Hey babe, you ready?

**Chase:** Just gotta grab my wallet. Wanna come in?

**Liv:** Sure. *(She steps inside.)*

**Chase:** *(warning her.)* Liv, this is Noah. Noah, you know Liv. I'll be one sec. *(He exits.)*

**Noah:** *(walks over to Liv and looks her up and down.)* Friday's are supposed to be for me and Chase.

**Liv:** I think they're for everyone.

**Noah:** Congrats on your one month.

**Liv:** Thanks-

**Noah:** *(Points at Liv.)* One month. *(Points at himself.)* Lots of months. *(Points at Liv.)* One month. *(Points at himself.)* Plenty of months. *(Points at Liv.)* One month. *(Points at himself.)* Infinite months.

**Liv:** Alright.

**Noah:** If you steal him from the team, I'll unfollow you.

**Liv:** Okay.

**Noah:** You distract him, I'll unfollow you.

**Liv:** Fair enough.

**Noah:** One wrong step chica and - click! You're unfriended on Facebook too.

**Liv:** We're friends on Facebook?

**Noah:** I don't believe in love at our age.

**Liv:** I respect that.

**Noah:** I don't think Chase needs a girlfriend.

**Liv:** He's not dating me because he needs a girlfriend.

**Noah:** I don't like you.

**Liv:** You will.

**Noah:** You seem confident.

**Liv:** I'm a people-person.

**Chase:** *(enters with his wallet.)* I'm ready.

**Liv:** *(puts hers arms around Chase.)* You know what? I think we should stay in tonight. With Noah.

**Noah:** What?

**Chase:** What?

**Liv:** Then I'm not ruining your Friday night tradition and we still get to spend time together.

*(Chase and Noah talk over each other.)*

**Noah:** Your presence alone would be ruining it.

I don't want to spend more time with you than I have to. You're just not the kind of person I want to be associated with. And I really don't want to be the third wheel.

**Chase:** We do this every Friday.

Missing one wouldn't hurt.  
It's our anniversary.

**Chase:** Third wheel?

**Noah:** More like a flat tire.

**Chase:** *(to himself.)* Third wheel.

**Liv:** It was just a suggestion.

**Chase:** No, no. It's actually a really good idea.

**Noah:** It is?

**Liv:** You think?

**Chase:** Yeah. Except Noah's right.

**Noah:** So right.

**Chase:** He is a third wheel.

**Noah:** Bro.

**Chase:** We need a fourth wheel.

**Noah:** You are not setting me up.

**Chase:** Liv's sister plays rugby with what's-her-butt!

**Liv:** What's-her-butt?

**Noah:** I told you, I don't like her!

**Liv:** Was I once known as what's-her-butt?

**Chase:** You said that you like her butt!

**Noah:** And that's the only part of her that I like.

**Liv:** Who's what's-her-butt?

**Chase:** She's the aggressive one on the rugby team.

**Liv:** It's a rugby team.

**Noah:** The aggressive one with silky hair and round buttocks.

**Chase:** You do like her!

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** You think she's hot.

**Noah:** So?

**Chase:** You totally love her!

**Noah:** Girls always think they're better than everyone else.

**Chase:** Everyone else as in guys?

**Noah:** *(To Liv.)* Do you think you're better than everyone else?

**Chase:** He means guys.

**Liv:** Most of them.

**Noah:** See?

**Chase:** You're just making up excuses.

**Liv:** Is it Jamie?

**Chase:** *(shudders.)* Bleh.

**Noah:** *(shudders.)* Bleh.

**Liv:** April?

*(Noah and Chase glance at each other and shrug.)*

**Noah:** Less bleh.

**Liv:** Zoey?

**Chase:** That's it! That's what's-her-butt!

**Liv:** I'll call her right now. *(Takes out her cell phones and dials some numbers.)*

**Noah:** NO.

**Chase:** *(pulls Noah away.)* Come on!

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** You're gonna look sharp for your date.

**Noah:** No!

*(Chase and Noah exit.)*

**Liv:** *(On phone.)* Hey Zoey, it's Liv. Yeah, so listen it's me and Chase's one month- I know, thanks. But anyway he has this friend, Noah, who's pretty bummed 'cause I guess him and Chase hang out like every Friday... Yeah, Noah. The tall one with the nice face. So you should come to Chase's house and hang with us. It's just, if Noah doesn't like me I don't really stand a chance with Chase. Yeah, I do really like Chase. I think... I think I might even love him. Really? Thank you so much. I'll text you his address. See ya soon. *(Liv hangs up his phone.)* Zoey's gonna be here in like ten minutes!

**Chase:** *(offstage.)* Okay!

*(Liv sits on the couch and texts Zoey the address. She plays on her phone. Chase and Noah enter the bathroom. Noah's wearing a striped shirt.)*

**Noah:** I hate this shirt.

**Chase:** It looks nice.

**Noah:** It looks nice on you. It makes me look like Where's Waldo.

**Chase:** I'm sure Zoey loves Where's Waldo.

**Noah:** You told me to wear things that make me look sharp.

**Chase:** You do look sharp. Like a tack or a knife or something that makes people bleed.

**Noah:** Chase, we might be bros, but I hate you right now.

**Chase:** You should gel your hair.

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** You should style your hair.

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** You should comb your hair.

**Noah:** Fine. *(Noah combs his hair.)*

**Chase:** What do you think of Liv?

**Noah:** She's better than I thought she would be.

**Chase:** Damn right she is. She's great.

**Noah:** She's still a girl and girls are manipulative.

**Chase:** Dude, you need to loosen up.

**Noah:** I just don't wanna see her affect your game.

**Chase:** You know, you could let me lend you a pair of shoes...

**Noah:** I'm already wearing shoes.

**Chase:** But tonight's special!

**Noah:** Maybe on our anniversary.

*(Chase flicks Noah's ear.)*

**Noah:** Ow!

**Chase:** Oops. *(Beat.)* You do look good. Stellar, even.

**Noah:** This is a weird moment.

**Chase:** You would look even better if-

**Noah:** We don't have time!

**Chase:** I know. Let's go.

*(Noah and Chase walk to the Chasing room. Liv puts down his phone and stand up.)*

**Liv:** Noah, you're a man.

**Noah:** Shut up.

**Liv:** You look handsome.

**Noah:** I look like Where's Waldo.

**Chase:** A sexy Where's Waldo.

**Noah:** Still Where's Waldo.

*(Zoey knocks on the door.)*

**Chase:** *(pushes Noah forward.)* Go answer the door!

**Noah:** Don't push me, I'll break you.

**Liv:** Go let her in! Go, go, go!

**Noah:** I don't know, shouldn't I make her look for me?

*(Chase and Liv both push Noah forward.)*

**Noah:** Okay, I'm going! Geesh. *(He answers the door.)*

**Zoey:** Hi.

**Noah:** Hey. *(Awkward silence.)* How are you?

**Zoey:** Good. *(Awkward silence.)* I think I found Waldo.

**Noah:** Funny. *(Awkward silence.)* I guess I should invite you in. Even though this isn't my house and you aren't my friend.

**Zoey:** *(steps inside.)* Hi Liv. *(She nods.)* Chase.

**Liv:** Thanks for coming.

**Zoey:** Yup.

**Chase:** I need popcorn! *(To Liv.)* Make popcorn with me? *(To Noah and Zoey.)* You guys stay here. The kitchen gets crowded with too many people.

**Noah:** Chase!

**Zoey:** Liv, I actually should talk to-

**Liv:** *(To Chase.)* That sounds like a great idea.

*(Liv and Chase link arms and exit together. Noah and Zoey stand in awkward silence.)*

**Noah:** I didn't ask them to invite you over.

**Zoey:** Okay.

**Noah:** I tried to convince them not to.

**Zoey:** Okay.

**Noah:** It was their choice to drag me onto this date with them.

**Zoey:** Okay.

**Noah:** Chase is mad 'cause I think relationships are stupid so he decided that I'd probably be more supportive if I got a girlfriend but the thing is I don't actually want a girlfriend and the only reason they chose you is because I think you have a nice butt.

**Zoey:** You don't want a girlfriend?

**Noah:** I'm sixteen. I don't intend on getting married anytime soon.

**Zoey:** The only reason I came over was to warn Liv. She told me that she thinks she loves Chase, right? But what's the point? She's wasting the freedom of her youth!

**Noah:** Exactly! A ton of people play individual sports and they're all perfectly happy.

**Zoey:** Finally someone who understands.

**Noah:** All my relatives are like 'Noah, it's about time you got yourself a girlfriend. Why are you still single, Noah? How about  
**Zoey:** 'Zoey, where's your boyfriend? Look Zoey, that boy's cute! You aren't into girls, are you Zoey?' But who cares if I am?

that girl? She looks nice.'

**Noah:** It's crazy.

**Zoey:** Exactly.

*(They almost kiss.)*

**Noah:** I can't believe she told you that she loves him. How can she even know what love is?

**Zoey:** I can't believe you told them I have a nice butt.

**Noah:** Don't get all offended about it. It's a compliment.

**Zoey:** Do you know how degrading that is?

**Noah:** I'm not enjoying this conversation.

**Zoey:** You're the one who brought it up.

**Noah:** I was explaining that I don't like you.

**Zoey:** Just my butt.

**Noah:** Yes. Wait, no.

**Zoey:** Am I an object to you?

**Noah:** Chase was the only one who called you what's-her-butt.

*(They almost kiss.)*

**Zoey:** He did not call me what's-her-butt.

**Noah:** He did. But he says a lot of dumb things. Like the instructions for how to get a girlfriend.

**Zoey:** And those instructions were?

**Noah:** Dress sharp, don't be yourself, mating dance, bagels, you're dating them.

**Zoey:** Bagels?

**Noah:** You know. 'Hey, I like bagels. Do you like bagels? We should get bagels together sometime.'

**Zoey:** I like bagels.

*(They KISS).*

**Liv:** *(offstage.)* Ooo, hot!

*(Zoey and Noah break apart. Liv and Chase enter.)*

**Zoey:** Liv, can I have a word with you?

**Liv:** Sure.

*(The boys go to one side of the stage and the girls go to the other.)*

**Zoey:** Don't tell Chase that you love him.

**Chase:** Liv told me she loves me!

**Zoey:** I just don't think he'll say 'I love you' back.

**Chase:** So I said 'I love you' back.

**Zoey:** The girl never says it first, it's just not the right thing.

**Chase:** It felt so right!

**Liv:** I already told him.

**Noah:** She told you?

**Liv:** I know it was a little hasty and somewhat unorthodox...

**Noah:** That was hasty. And unorthodox.

**Liv:** But I was ready.

**Noah:** Are you sure you're ready?

**Chase:** She's the love of my life!

**Zoey:** You're ruining your life!

**Noah:** Like a week ago she was getting hit up by other guys.

**Liv:** I even blocked Mario for him.

**Chase:** She's changed.

**Zoey:** I don't like this change in you.

**Noah:** How much can someone change in a week?

**Chase:** You're being so skeptical.

**Liv:** You're being so skeptical.

**Liv:** *(Looks over shoulder at Chase.)* You'll understand-

**Chase:** *(Looks over shoulder at Liv.)* -once you fall in love.

*(They all walk back to each other.)*

**Noah:** They said it.

**Zoey:** I know.

**Noah:** So now what? Are you guys gonna get married and have kids? Are you gonna grow old together?

**Liv:** We haven't really thought that far.

**Chase:** We don't need to think that far.

**Noah:** You love each other. So what's next? Together forever or just to pass time?

**Liv:** We aren't just passing time.

**Noah:** Have you even talked about the future?

**Chase:** Why would we do that?

**Zoey:** Usually people date because they want to find a life partner.

**Chase:** But we're young.

**Noah:** Then why are you even dating?

**Chase:** Because we want to!

**Noah:** To pass time!

**Chase:** No.

**Noah:** You have me to pass time with! You don't need her!

**Liv:** I think we can all pass time together.

*(This freaks Noah out.)*

**Chase:** Are you jealous? Because I'm trying to get you a girlfriend.

**Noah:** I don't want a girlfriend!

**Chase:** You haven't even given Zoey a chance!

**Zoey:** I don't want a boyfriend.

**Chase:** Do you feel attraction towards each other?

**Zoey:** That's irrelevant.

**Noah:** This is about you and me, Chase.

**Liv:** It's kind of about me, too.

**Noah:** You stay out of this!

**Chase:** Don't talk to her like that!

**Noah:** Why shouldn't I?

**Chase:** She's been nothing but nice to you and all you've been-

**Noah:** She doesn't deserve my niceness!

**Chase:** Why can't you just be happy for me?

**Noah:** I can't!

**Chase:** Why not?

**Noah:** I don't want to!

**Chase:** Why are you so against me having a girlfriend?

**Noah:** Because we were supposed to grow old together! *(Beat.)* I'm gonna die alone. *(Noah runs off.)*

**Chase:** You're sixteen; you aren't going to die alone! *(Chase chases after him.)*

**Zoey:** Yikes.

**Liv:** I know.

**Zoey:** Boys.

**Liv:** I know.

**Zoey:** Shut up.

**Liv:** I know.

*(Liv grins at Zoey. Noah enters the bathroom. Chase bangs on the door.)*

**Chase:** Noah, let me in.

**Noah:** I'm shaving.

**Chase:** I don't hear a razor.

**Noah:** *(Mimicking a razor.)* Zzzzzzzzzzzz.

**Chase:** You're making that noise with your mouth.

**Noah:** *(Mimicking a razor.)* Chunk chunk chunk. *(He continues to say 'chunk' as Chase speaks.)*

**Chase:** Razors don't chunk. *(Beat.)* Please, Noah.

**Noah:** Chun-k.

**Chase:** I know this situation is really prickly but I'm hoping we can smooth it out.

*(Noah opens the bathroom door. Chase enters and the boys stand in awkward silence.)*

**Chase:** Hi.

**Noah:** Hey.

**Chase:** What was that out there?

**Noah:** Nothing. *(Beat.)* I'm fine. *(Beat.)* We aren't having a heart-to-heart.

**Chase:** Try me.

**Noah:** That would be weird.

**Chase:** Try me.

**Noah:** I'm not telling you about my feelings.

**Chase:** Try me.

**Noah:** You don't need me anymore!

**Chase:** Are you... crying?

**Noah:** This is BS man! You lured me into a false sense of security.

**Chase:** I've just never seen you cry before.

**Noah:** Crying is weak. Needing people is weak. Needing you to need me is weak.

**Chase:** What are you talking about?

**Noah:** *(Big sob.)* You don't need me.

**Chase:** Why would you think that?

**Noah:** 'Cause you have a-a girlfriend now.

**Chase:** You're the MVP in my life. I wouldn't even need a girlfriend if I could kiss you.

**Noah:** You could kiss me.

**Chase:** I don't want to.

**Noah:** I don't want you to either.

**Chase:** You want Zoey to kiss you.

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** Yeah.

**Noah:** No.

**Chase:** Yeah.

**Noah:** No! This isn't about Zoey.

*(Beat.)*

**Chase:** We'll still grow old together, there'll just be some new players along the way.

**Noah:** Nash?

**Chase:** If you want.

**Noah:** I wouldn't mind sharing you with Steve Nash.

**Chase:** Liv reminds me of Nash sometimes. She does her own thing even when there's a set play, she can't dunk, and I think she lies about her height.

**Noah:** Sounds like a liability.

**Chase:** Still a great player on my court.

**Noah:** Not as great as me.

**Chase:** She's got a different set of skills.

**Noah:** Girls break your heart.

**Chase:** Nothing some pro wrap can't fix. And if pro wrap doesn't work, apparently ice cream does the

trick.

**Noah:** My ice cream is melting on your coffee table.

**Chase:** Maybe it's a metaphor for your heart.

**Noah:** Melting?

**Chase:** Thawing.

**Noah:** You're even more whipped than I thought.

**Chase:** Shut up and wash your face. Your eyes are so red from crying. You look gross.

**Noah:** I don't need to look good for Zoey.

**Chase:** I never said you did.

*(Liv and Zoey sit criss-cross on the couch, eating the ice cream.)*

**Zoey:** I'm not saying I like him, I'm just saying that I don't not like him.

**Liv:** Look at you, changing your ways for a boy.

**Zoey:** I'm not the one who blocked Mario.

**Liv:** You will. Everyone blocks Mario. He asks for nudes.

*(Noah and Chase enter.)*

**Chase:** Did I hear someone say Mario?

**Liv:** No.

**Zoey:** Nope.

**Liv:** Never.

**Noah:** What about Luigi? *(Met with silence.)* Different Mario? Who's Mario?

**Chase:** My competition.

**Liv:** No one's as good as you.

*(Noah gags and makes a barfing sound.)*

**Chase:** I'm hungry.

**Zoey:** Barfing makes you think of food?

**Chase:** Liv and I were supposed to go out for dinner but someone was being whiny.

**Noah:** I'm not whiny.

**Liv:** I'm hungry too.

**Zoey:** I already ate.

**Chase:** I'm going to make some food.

**Liv:** You can cook?

**Noah:** Oh, he's a great cook. Your main course will be ramen noodles straight outta the package and Mountain Dew for dessert.

**Chase:** *(offended.)* You don't like my cooking?

**Liv:** I bet you make the best ramen noodles and Mountain Dew ever.

**Noah:** He doesn't. It's mountain do not.

**Chase:** I can't believe you don't like my cooking.

**Noah:** *(using air quotations.)* "Cooking."

**Zoey:** *(To Noah.)* Do you wanna *(pause)* grab bagels?

**Noah:** You wanna *(pause)* grab bagels with me?

**Zoey:** Just as friends. Friend bagels.

**Noah:** Okay. Let's go grab some friend bagels.

**Zoey:** Friend bagels.

**Noah:** *(To Chase and Liv.)* Bye.

**Chase:** Have fun!

**Liv:** Be safe!

**Chase:** Don't get too wild, ya crazy kids.

*(Noah and Zoey exit.)*

**Chase:** They grow up so fast.

**Liv:** That was a clever plan to get them to leave.

**Chase:** What?

**Liv:** Saying you were going to cook knowing Noah would leave so that we be here. Alone. No parents, no extra wheels. *(She puts her arms around him.)* Just the two of us, together-

**Chase:** No.

**Liv:** Huh?

**Chase:** They're right. Plenty of time. No need to rush.

**Liv:** No need?

**Chase:** None.

**Liv:** Huh?

**Chase:** What do you want?

**Liv:** *(Blushes.)* Um...

**Chase:** Do you want Chinese?

**Liv:** Huh?

**Chase:** Chinese food.

**Liv:** I thought you were going to cook.

**Chase:** *(snickers.)* I can't cook. Let's go, you drive, we'll decide what we want on the way.

*(Chase and Liv open the front door. Noah and Zoey, kissing, fall back into the house. They break apart.)*

**Liv:** Do you want bagels?

**Chase:** I can't... gluten.

*(Lights fade. Scene ends.)*