

PUFFS @ C.F.R.T.

SUSIE BONES SIDE 1 (Myrtle)

(Cedric opens the egg. Its screams attract the attention of a young ghost girl.)

MYRTLE: Waaaaah! Waaaaah! Stop that dreadful...oh. Hello. Helllooo!

CEDRIC: Uh. Hi. My name's Cedric. You're Myrtle, right?

MYRTLE: Hehehe, you know who I am?

CEDRIC: Say, you wouldn't have any ideas how to make this egg tell me its secrets?

I was told a bath would help.

MYRTLE: Who told you that?

CEDRIC: This guy named Wayne. You know how sometimes you just meet someone and you can tell they're going to be great? That's Wayne. Loyal to a tee. A real Puff.

MYRTLE: Oh.

CEDRIC: I mean that in a good way.

MYRTLE: Ohhhh! Well, enough about him. Let's just talk about us. Here. Alone.

Myrtle and Cedric. Cedric and Myrtle, Myrtle and Ceeeeedric. Ceeeeedric and—

CEDRIC: I'm going to go underwater now! Bye!

(Cedric ducks down, and we're all underwater now. The bathroom sings a song.)

BATHROOM: MERMAIDS. STEAL YOUR FRIENDS. ...MERMAIDS!

(Cedric resurfaces.)

CEDRIC: I get it now. *Dragons, again!

MYRTLE: *Mermaids!

CEDRIC: ...Mermaids! Yes. Thanks, Myrtle!

MYRTLE: Anything for you, Cedric. You're so cool.

CEDRIC: Thanks. Bye, bathtub!

BATHROOM: Bye, Cedric!

(Cedric exits.)

MYRTLE: Goodbye, Cedric. Think of me every time you see a toilet. Waaaaahhhhhhhh!

(Myrtle exits.)

**Talking at the same time*



SUSIE BONES SIDE 2 (Harry)

(Wayne storms on through one door, Harry the other. They are both angry. They are both filled with angst. They slam doors.)

WAYNE: *Nobody understands.

HARRY: *Nobody understands.

(They look at each other.)

WAYNE: Oh. Hey.

HARRY: Oh. Sorry. I'm in a bad mood. My friends don't like it when I'm in a bad mood.

WAYNE: So? Friends are stupid. Friends are dumb. Friends are...stupid and dumb and...they...suck.

HARRY: ...YEAH. Friends ARE stupid. They ARE dumb. They dooo suck!

WAYNE: Yeah...you want to be a real angsty jerk all year and just yell at everyone? Do it.

HARRY: Oh! All right! YEAH. Thanks, Wayne.

(Harry offers a handshake. Wayne shakes his head. Harry understands. Harry musters his own emotions and throws a book down on the ground. He storms off. With angst.)

**Talking at the same time*

