

Senioritis

A 10-Minute Play

by Tess Greweling

Cast of Characters

JOSIE:

21, an extremely 'type-A' college senior with no tolerance for stupidity. She has a sensitive side, but doesn't like to show it.

HANNAH:

21, wild but still incessantly worries what others think of her. While she's very easy going, she rarely thinks things through.

An apartment setting. It is the middle of the night; around 3 in the morning, just after the bars close. It is the Friday before Halloween on a college campus. It is dark, but the silhouettes of a kitchen counter top, couch, television, and chair are visible to the audience. There is also two bedroom doors overlooking the living space.

A waterfall of piss is heard hitting the carpet.

After the urine slows and stops, lights flick on to reveal HANNAH, a senior in college, who is noticeably drunk and wearing a hot dog costume. She stands over a giant wet spot on the carpet. All around her are paintings that cover the ceiling.

JOSIE, also a senior in college, stands before her, sober, barely awake and dumbstruck.

JOSIE

What the...?

HANNAH

(Slurring)

I'm so sorry, I didn't know where the bathroom was.

JOSIE

So you whizzed on my carpet?!

HANNAH

I couldn't hold it, I'm sorry.

JOSIE

Who even are you?!

HANNAH

Hannah...Nice to meet you.

JOSIE

Okay, Hannah, who do you know here?

HANNAH

No one- I mean--I just heard there was a party here...

(Hannah stumbles around the room, opening the bedroom doors. Before she can get to the second door, Josie stops her.)

JOSIE

What are you doing? You can't just break into other people's rooms!

HANNAH

I'm sorry! I wasn't trying to steal anything, I'm just...

JOSIE

...Just?

(Hannah stands very still. She has lost her train of thought. Josie hovers her hand over Hannah's face, as if looking for signs of intelligence. Hannah suddenly shakes out of her coma and stumbles over to the kitchen and begins opening cabinets without closing them.)

JOSIE

What the hell are you doing now?

(Hannah continues opening cabinets, as Josie closes them.)

HANNAH

Getting water...

JOSIE

Ok, well get your water and leave! But sop up your marked territory first.

(Just as Josie starts to grab some towels, Hannah turns on the faucet. She tries to catch the water with her mouth but sprays her face instead.)

JOSIE

Just move! Let me get it.

(Josie pushes Hannah to the side and starts pouring water into a cup from the cabinet. Hannah stumbles away, trips then curls up on the floor.)

JOSIE

Oh, no no no. Don't make yourself comfortable!

HANNAH

Just for a minute. I promise I'll get up.

JOSIE

If you don't get up now, you never will.

(Josie tugs at Hannah's arms, but she doesn't budge.)

JOSIE

That's it! I'm calling the cops!

(As Josie takes out her phone, Hannah emerges, alarmed, suddenly a little more sober.)

HANNAH

Wait, are you serious? Please don't, I'll leave now--

(Hannah attempts to get up, but stumbles and nearly falls on the television.)

JOSIE

Yeah, you're wrecked. You better let campus security take you home.

HANNAH

(Takes out her phone from her pocket and starts to dial)

No, please just, I'm calling a cab! I'm calling a - uh - uh oh.

JOSIE

Your phone's dead, isn't it?

(Hannah nods. Josie takes out her phone and begins to dial.)

HANNAH

You're not gonna call the cops, right?

(Josie ignores her)

Please tell me you won't call the cops!

(Josie puts her phone to her ear, still ignoring Hannah. Hannah picks up her water cup and throws it on Josie's ear with the phone in her hand. Josie gasps. Hannah is mortified.)

JOSIE

(Livid)

You fucking psycho!

HANNAH

I'm so sorry, I wasn't thinking! I just didn't want you to call the cops!

(Josie quickly moves towards the paper towels and dries her phone. She tries to touch the buttons on her screen, but it doesn't respond. Hannah looks over Josie's shoulder, fearfully.)

HANNAH

Oh no...

JOSIE

What the hell did you do?

HANNAH

I am so, so--

JOSIE

How the hell am I gonna wake up in time for the MCAT?

HANNAH

Oh my god! I had no idea...

(Hannah starts to break down and cry,
loudly. She throws her self on the floor,
dramatically.)

I shouldn't have come out! I'm sorry, I'm so stupid!

JOSIE

Good God, don't cry!

(Under her breath)

I'm too tired for this shit. I have to be up in two
hours!

(Hannah ignores her, still sobbing.)

JOSIE

Will you just calm down...just,

(Giving in)

Let me just get you some food.

(Hannah moans turn to whimpers as she sits
herself on the couch. Josie goes to the
kitchen and pulls out a wrapped sandwich
from the fridge. She throws it on the
couch next to Hannah.)

JOSIE

Here. Eat this.

(Referring to Hannah's costume)

Sorry, I don't have any hot dogs.

HANNAH

It's fine... thank you...

(Hannah looks at the pictures on the wall.)

These paintings are cool. Is your roommate an art
major or something?

JOSIE

No, I painted those. I like to paint when I get
stressed.

HANNAH

They're beautiful. You're really talented.

JOSIE

Thanks.

HANNAH

(Beat)

Do you really have to take a test in a couple hours?

JOSIE

Yeah, the MCAT's at 7.

HANNAH

That early? The day after Halloween?!

JOSIE

It's the only slot I could get. Plus, I don't do Halloween.

HANNAH

Why?

JOSIE

Well, you kind of grow out of Halloween after a certain age.

HANNAH

(Opening her sandwich)

Not necessarily, you just find adult ways to celebrate.

(Hannah takes a big ole bite.)

(Mouth full)

Like drinking.

JOSIE

I don't go out anymore. I'm using all my free time to get into med school.

HANNAH

Don't you miss going out with your friends?

JOSIE

Don't really have any. Not anymore at least...

HANNAH

Oh, I understand. I don't really have any either...

JOSIE

Why? Because you get drunk and break into people's apartments?

HANNAH

No... At least, I don't think so. It's my first year here...

JOSIE

Oh, great. So you're drunk and underage.

HANNAH

I never said I was underage.

JOSIE

So, you're a transfer?

HANNAH

Yeah. Transfer senior, actually.

JOSIE

You transferred into your senior year? Why?

HANNAH

Because I didn't like my old school. I didn't like what I was studying either.

JOSIE

And it took you *this* long to figure that out?

HANNAH

Well, yeah, kind of. I went to this really small university. Same one my parents went to. I wasn't sure what I wanted to do. First I was undecided, then accounting. Hated accounting. Tried business, then law-

JOSIE

Jeez, indecisive much?

HANNAH

I just didn't know what I wanted to do!

JOSIE

So, what are you now? Something pointless like English?

(Hannah grows self-consciously quiet.)

JOSIE

Oh my god. It's English isn't it?

HANNAH

(Beat)

Actually it's English Literature and--

JOSIE

Say no more. I get it.

(Beat)

So, how much longer do you have left of school?

HANNAH

I took classes this past summer and I'll actually be able to graduate on time...which is terrifying...Like, I have no idea what the hell I'm gonna do when I get out of here.

JOSIE

Oh my god. I can't even imagine not having a plan. My parents had a plan for me the day I was born.

HANNAH

Was that to go to medical school?

JOSIE

Pretty much. My parents are both in the medical field.

HANNAH

So, they want you to be too?

JOSIE

I suppose. They just want me to get a good job so I can support them when they get old.

HANNAH

I mean that's not for a while...

JOSIE

Well yeah, but with all the loans I have and all the schooling I'm about to go through, by the time I get out and pay off my debts, my parents will be old and gray...next thing I know they'll need to be put into a nursing home.

HANNAH

Holy shit. I feel old...

JOSIE

Yeah...

HANNAH

But you, like, wanna go to med school?

JOSIE

Yeah, I have to at this point.

HANNAH

You have to?

JOSIE

Well, my parents and I have planned this all out, I've already spent so much money on tests...

HANNAH

And that means you have to?

JOSIE

Well, I can't just back out. I'm just not someone that can change my mind whenever I feel like it. Then it will all be for nothing.

HANNAH

No, it wouldn't be. You wouldn't be able to discover what you're really into if you didn't try it out.

JOSIE

I'm into this, though.

HANNAH

You sure?

JOSIE

Well, yes. Kind of. It's just... *really* stressful.

HANNAH

Well, if it's not fun anymore, don't do it.

JOSIE

Jobs aren't supposed to be fun.

HANNAH

Yes, but careers are. And being a doctor sounds like a full-blown career to me...did you ever think about painting?

JOSIE

As a career??

HANNAH

I don't know...You paint really well. And, you probably wouldn't make so many if you didn't like it...

JOSIE

Well, yeah I like it but--

(Hannah leans over the couch, looking very sick.)

Are you okay?

HANNAH

Ugh, yeah...I just feel really sick.

JOSIE

The bathroom is in the back--

HANNAH

No, I like can't move. Everything is spinning.

JOSIE

Here.

(Josie grabs the empty glass. She goes to the kitchen and refills it. She grabs a trash can on her way back to the couch.)

Just drink your water and keep your head down. How much did you have to drink tonight?

HANNAH

I-I can't remember...I pre-gamed a lot at my house, then I tried to meet up with this girl from my creative writing seminar at the party here...

JOSIE

Okay, I hate to break it to you, but there's no party here...

HANNAH

Did I get here too late?

JOSIE

Look around! See any empty beer cans? There wasn't a party here to begin with...

HANNAH

But this 7 Eli Street right?

JOSIE

Well, yeah it is actually, who told you there was a party here?

HANNAH

That girl.

(Realizing)

Oh, but they changed the location last minute...But who told me that? Was it that guy at that one bar? Or was it that one girl? Maybe I did get the street wrong...

JOSIE

You went to the bar, too?

HANNAH

Yeah. I'm pretty sure...

JOSIE

Girl, who did you even go out with tonight?

HANNAH

A bunch of people, well, I guess I started off alone...

JOSIE

You went out alone? To the biggest celebration on campus?

HANNAH

Well, I was supposed to meet up with this girl in my writer's seminar, but I pre-gamed a little too hard, and...I don't really know after that, I blacked out.

JOSIE

Dude, how do you just go out and get drunk by yourself, with no plan for what you were going to do or where you were going go?

HANNAH

I was just gonna get to the party and go from there. You don't always need a plan, ya know.

JOSIE

Yes, you do. You need something to keep you on course. Otherwise you end up drunk in a stranger's house with a dead phone! Here, drink some more water.

(Josie puts the glass in Hannah's face. Hannah is unresponsive.)

Hannah? Are you okay?

(No response.)

Hannah!

HANNAH

I'I--m, let me just--

(Hannah lies on her back with her mouth open.)

JOSIE

Hannah, sit on your side!

HANNAH

It's okay...

(Josie struggles to pull Hannah onto her side, she is resisting.)

JOSIE

God, how did you get this fucked up? What were you thinking?

HANNAH

I didn't have a plan, remem--?

(Hannah begins to hurl. Josie quickly grabs the trash can and holds it to Josie's face.)

JOSIE

I'm a little scared you have alcohol poisoning.

(Beat)

I better drive you to the hospital...

HANNAH

But your MCAT...

JOSIE

Well, none of us have a working phone at the moment, plus...if I've learned anything from school, a sick patient is more important...

HANNAH

But, your plan?

JOSIE

It looks like it has to change...

(Beat)

I'm Josie, by the way.

HANNAH

Nice to meet you. So what's going to happen to me?

JOSIE

Not sure, let's just get you to the hospital and
we'll go from there.

*(Hannah sleepily smirks, as Josie walks her out
the door.)*

LIGHTS FADE OUT.

END OF PLAY.