



REMEMBER THE BURRITO

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RAMONA and JENNY are doing tongue exercises, sticking their tongues far out and then bringing them back in.

RAMONA: Tongue out. Tongue in. Tongue out. Tongue in. Tongue out.

JENNY: (with her tongue out) This is stupid.

RAMONA: (with her tongue out) No talking! Ok. Shake it out. (she shakes her tongue out)

JENNY: Ramona...

RAMONA: No talking! Now, we scan the skies. (she looks up)

JENNY: Ramona.

RAMONA: If you're talking, you'll miss it and everything will be ruined.

JENNY: (looking at RAMONA) You're exaggerating.

RAMONA: Don't look at me. Look up.

JENNY: But -

RAMONA: Up, up, up!

JENNY: Ok.

They both look up. There is a pause.

JENNY: Ramona. We're sixteen. We're not kids.

Drew didn't come today. Or Natalie. Or Madoka. Or Lynn. (pause) I could have had a date today Mona. Sam Stevens asked me to go to the movies and I really wanted to go. Ramona look at me!

RAMONA turns slowly to JENNY.

RAMONA: (slowly, firmly) Remember the burrito. She turns back and continues scanning the sky. JENNY sighs.

JENNY: I know. I know. I know about the burrito. We're not kids anymore.

RAMONA: We were though. We were seven years old. (she poses) It was the first day of winter.

JENNY: (looking at RAMONA) Ramona, I know the story. I was there.

RAMONA: Eyes up! I am telling the tale. It was the first day of winter. We were seven years old.

JENNY: (she's heard this many times before) It was Natalie's birthday sleepover party.

RAMONA: And we ran outside to catch the first snowflake of the first snowfall on the first day of winter.

JENNY: And when you catch the first snowflake of the first snowfall, on the first day of winter...

Continued Over...



RAMONA: ...any wish you make will come true.

JENNY: And we stood in Natalie's backyard.

RAMONA: Ramona, Jenny, Drew, Madoka, Lynn, and Natalie.

JENNY: Best friends till the end.

RAMONA: Our heads thrown back, our arms open wide, tongues out.

JENNY: And we all made the same wish on the first snowflake.

RAMONA: And what did we wish for?

JENNY: *(with a sigh)* Burritos.

RAMONA: And what did we have for dinner?

JENNY: Burritos.

RAMONA: And did we know we were having burritos?

JENNY: It could have been a coincidence, it -

RAMONA: And did we know we were having burritos?

JENNY: No.

RAMONA: And did we not make a pact, a double-spit high-hand shoulder-slap double-hip pact to come together during the first snowfall on the first day of winter to catch the first snowflake?

JENNY: Mona, I don't spit anymore. It's gross.

RAMONA shoves JENNY.

RAMONA: Non believers!!! All of you! We caught the first snowflake and that wish came true and we wished for burritos! Burritos. We could have had money, fame, guys, health, happiness! It happened once, it has to happen again.

JENNY: Did you just add guys to the list?

RAMONA: *(carrying on)* I know it wasn't a burrito coincidence. It was worlds colliding to create a magical wish euphoria! The first day of winter, the first snowfall, the first snowflake; it can't be a one time thing. It can't, it just -

JENNY: Do you want a boyfriend, Ramona?

RAMONA: *(stopped in her tracks)* What?

JENNY: Well, I've been hearing this first snowflake wish euphoria speech for years now: money, fame, health, happiness, and now... guys?

RAMONA: So? Maybe I'm changing things up.

JENNY: *(amazed)* Ramona St. Pierre.

RAMONA: Oh shut up.

JENNY: You're looking for a date.

RAMONA: What? So. So what? It's nothing. Don't be ridiculous. *(pause)* I was looking at prom dresses.

JENNY: *(gleeful)* Ramona St. Pierre!

RAMONA: Shut up!

JENNY: You're a girl! You want to go to prom!

RAMONA: *(staring up)* Don't be ridiculous. Of course I'm a girl.

JENNY: This is a happy day.

RAMONA: I'm not talking about this anymore.

JENNY: Do you like mermaid or A-line?

RAMONA: Eyes up, eyes up!

JENNY: Do you know what colour?

RAMONA: No talking!

JENNY: I think Taylor Levine likes you.

RAMONA: Remember the burrito or go away. I can do this on my own if I have to.

JENNY: I'm not going anywhere. *(pumping a fist into the air)* Burrito forever! Viva Burrito!

RAMONA: Well. That's excessive.

There's a pause. They're both looking up. RAMONA has a fierce look of concentration. JENNY is grinning like an idiot. RAMONA does not look at JENNY and speaks very quickly.

RAMONA: Silver satin empire with a beaded bodice and a bow on the back. If you're asking.

Continued Next...

And Taylor Levine is very cute.

JENNY: I didn't say anything.

RAMONA: Good.

JENNY: Silver would look good on you.

RAMONA: I thought you weren't saying anything.

JENNY: I can talk to Taylor in English if you want.
(*she sees something in the sky*)

RAMONA: Burrito Jenny, Burrito!

JENNY: Ramona, look!

RAMONA: No talking!

JENNY: Look at the sky. At the clouds. That's a snow sky.

RAMONA: What?

JENNY: The first snowflake of the first snowfall on the first day of winter. This is it!

RAMONA: Holy Cow.

JENNY: (*grabbing RAMONA's hand*) I'm wishing for you Ramona.

RAMONA: I need all the help I can get. Head back. Tongue out.

JENNY & RAMONA: (*with tongues out*) Burrito, Burrito, Burrito!