

## Characters

VIOLET

FREDDY

## Scene

Violet and Freddy are next door neighbors and best friends—even though she calls him her “assistant,” in her daily quest to break a world record. Violet’s mom just wants her daughter to study her geography and get to school on time.

*(VIOLET and FREDDY are on their way to school.)*

**VIOLET.** I don’t care what my mom says.

**FREDDY.** But she’s your mom.

**VIOLET.** Today is special.

**FREDDY.** How do you know?

**VIOLET.** Freddy, assistants never ask how, they never ask why—they just make it happen. But in case you really want to know, I’ll tell you, when I woke up this morning, I just knew: Today is going to be the day that I break a world record.

**FREDDY.** This morning I read about the legends of the Greek gods!

**VIOLET.** I don’t want to read about gods, I want to be one, Freddy. A goddess. Or a super hero. Or a rock star—a queen bee. Cleopatra! Or a ninja. Or the world’s greatest...

**FREDDY.** Something!

*(They have a break-out dance moment, where VIOLET gets to be fabulous.)*

**VIOLET.** OK, Freddy, what have we got?

*(FREDDY opens up the Guinness World Records book, holding it out to VIOLET, who closes her eyes and points to a page. FREDDY reads where her finger landed.)*

**FREDDY.** Heaviest Weight Dangled from a Swallowed Sword: “Matthew Henshaw of Australia swallowed a 15.9 inch-long sword, and then attached to its handle a sack of potatoes weighing 44 pounds, and held it for five seconds.”

**VIOLET.** I can beat that!

**FREDDY.** OK all we need is a 16-inch sword for you to swallow, and then we’ll attach a sack of potatoes weighing 45 pounds, and then you’ll hold it for at least six seconds—

**VIOLET.** Maybe we should try another one—just so I can practice my sword swallowing.

*(FREDDY opens the book and VIOLET closes her eyes and picks again.)*

**FREDDY.** “Longest Hair: The world’s longest documented hair belongs to Xie Qiuping of China, at 18 feet 5.54 inches”

**VIOLET.** No time to grow my hair!

*(FREDDY flips the next page and continues to read.)*

**FREDDY.** Loudest Burp! “The world’s loudest burp, measured from a distance of 8 feet 2 inches, read 104.9 decibels—”

**VIOLET.** That’s gross Freddy.

**FREDDY.** Furthest Eyeball Popper? “Kim Goodman of the United States can pop her eyeballs .47 inches beyond her eye sockets—”

**VIOLET.** How far is this?

*(VIOLET tries to pop her eyeballs. FREDDY measures with a ruler.)*

**FREDDY.** Not far enough, Vi.

**VIOLET.** Come on, we need a world record that I can beat today.

**FREDDY.** Longest Backwards Motorcycle Ride? Biggest Cartoon Strip? Largest Slab of Fudge? Greatest Distance Walked with a Milk Bottle Balanced on the Head—

**VIOLET.** Wait—maybe I can do that. Read on, Assistant!

**FREDDY.** “The greatest distance walked by a person continuously balancing a milk bottle on the head is 80.96 miles by Ashrita Furman of New York. It took him 23 hours 35 minutes to complete the walk. As Ashrita is a strict vegetarian, he used soy milk rather than dairy milk...”

*(VIOLET looks on, and continues to read.)*

**VIOLET.** “Ashrita Furman was born in Brooklyn. As a teen, he was a major geek and bad at sports, but he later came across the spiritual teachings of his guru, and re-named himself Ashrita (he was originally called Keith).”

**FREDDY.** “Ashrita has broken the most Guinness World Records of any individual! He holds 14 records, including:

**VIOLET.** Most Hop-Scotch Games in 24 Hours: 434!

**FREDDY.** Most Rope Jumps in 24 Hours: 130,000!

**VIOLET.** “Under the instruction of his guru, Ashrita says he can overcome the physical pain and mental anguish of his testing record attempts.”

**FREDDY.** Holy Zeus.

**VIOLET.** Ashrita is amazing! I don’t want to beat him—I want to be just like him.

**FREDDY.** Be like Ashrita, Vi.

**VIOLET.** I will, Freddy. OK let’s pick, one last time...

*(VIOLET does an elaborate physical gesture, closes her eyes and picks. FREDDY reads.)*

**FREDDY.** “Longest Duration Balancing on One Foot.”

**VIOLET.** I can do that!

**FREDDY.** “The longest recorded duration for balancing on one foot is 76 hr 40 min by Arulanantham Suresh Joachim of Sri Lanka...” You can do that!

*(VIOLET balances on one foot, contorting her body and waving her arms as needed.)*

**VIOLET.** I’m breaking a world’s record right now—see? Freddy, time me!

**FREDDY.** I am! I’m always timing you, Vi, just in case.

**VIOLET.** How long?

**FREDDY.** Two minutes and 5 seconds, 6, 7, 8, 9...

**VIOLET.** And how much longer until—

*(The ringing of a very loud school bell.)*

**FREDDY.** School?

**VIOLET.** I hate the fifth grade.

## BOY MEETS GIRL: A YOUNG LOVE STORY

by Sam Wolfson

based on a sketch written by Sam Wolfson and Richie Keen

### Characters

SAM

KATIE

### Scene

Sam and Katie are 5-year-olds who, like everybody, have some emotional baggage. They grow acquainted over lunch and in each other find a reprieve from the dolldrums of everyday pre-school life.

### Author Note

The two actors in this scene should not in any way, shape or form try to “act 5 years old,” in terms of voice inflection, posture, etc... The actors should just be themselves, and act their age. That is where the comedy lies.

*(Lights up on a pre-school playground.)*

*(KATIE sits alone and eats lunch on a bench. SAM enters.)*

**SAM.** *(Saying hello to an offstage friend:)* Stuie! What’s up buddy, how’s it going? Good to see you out. *(To another offstage friend:)* Jose—como sta, mi amigo? Sweet lookin’ Izod, buddy, that’s sharp. *(Beat.)* No, they’re coming back, they’re coming back.

*(SAM sits down next to KATIE on the bench. He opens his lunchbox and proceeds to eat his lunch. Then, attempting conversation with KATIE...)*

**SAM.** How’s it going?

**KATIE.** OK.

**SAM.** Right on. *(Beat.)* How ’bout that coloring inside the lines, huh?

**KATIE.** Yeah, it’s pretty tough.

**SAM.** I mean, I’m five, I don’t need those boundaries.

*(Beat.)*

**KATIE.** Counting to 20 is hard.