

SECOND KISS

A ten minute play

By  
Andrea Lepcio

Andrea Lepcio  
212-727-7423  
lepcio@gmail.com

© Andrea Lepcio, 2006

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

Me	A just turned 16 year old girl.
Best friend	8th grader.
Boy	A seventeen-year old boy.
Girl	An eighteen-year old girl.

## TIME AND PLACE

Any Time and Not So Distant Past.

School Yard  
Coffee Shop  
Down The Path

### Note

Since most one-act festivals involve many actors, many of whom are young, the play calls for as many couples as the company can spare to make-out, hook-up and otherwise flirt around the main character.

ME

I am sweet sweet 16 and I have never been, never been, never. Alot of things actually never mind kissed which I haven't cause I don't count "seven minutes in heaven" rubbing dry lips mush mush with Steven Kurtz in the 5th grade or my cousin Barry's bar mitzvah when the dj made us play dance/freeze and his obnoxious girlfriend Karen got the bright idea to stick me and Mitchell Drecker's braces together. I've never been kissed. And, really, see, I don't... I don't even get it. Kissing. This...I don't know. This wanting to kiss...maybe I'm retarded.

As many actors as the company can spare  
make-out, hook-up and otherwise flirt.

Back then, 8th grade.

BEST FRIEND

Lora Tosk went all the way.

ME

All the way where?

BEST FRIEND

She did it.

ME

Did what?

BEST FRIEND

With a sophomore.

ME

I don't understand, I don't understand.

BEST FRIEND

Lora Tosk had sex.

ME

You mean

BEST FRIEND

Yeah

ME

Like with a

BEST FRIEND

Penis.

ME

I had to think about that alot. Alot and still, to this day, when I see Lora Tosk. I mean, every single time, even now, years later when I don't see her every day but only just Tuesdays and Thursdays in Spanish. Every time I see her all I think is Lora Tosk había sexo en octova grado.

I understood the principal. The procedure in theory, but I still didn't, don't have any feel for it or interest which is very confusing to not at all give a shit about something that most every other person I know and like the rest of the planet...

The frolicking gets serious.

ME (cont'd)

...it's not like I haven't tried. It's not like I haven't explored my hand brushing by my nipples under my sheet. I've reached all the way down to like find the parts. My parts. And the nipples or whatever I briefly brush. Probably too briefly. Feeling something disconnected from anything I know. But liking a little bit the idea of someone telling me to do something as in making me.

BOY breaks out of another girl's arms,  
turns to ME.

BOY

Come here. Watcha doing.

ME

Sitting. Nothing. Going.

BOY

So like that was weird with your party, your parents being there.

ME

They surprised me.

BOY

And then they stayed.

ME

It was my birthday.

BOY

Weird.

ME

I guess.

BOY  
How'd they even get you to the party?

ME  
Uh...they just took me to the restaurant.

BOY  
But how'd they like know where you were?

ME  
I was home.

BOY  
Don't you go out?

ME  
Sure, yeah, sometimes.

BOY  
You want to go.

ME  
Right now?

BOY  
Yes.

ME  
Where?

BOY  
I don't know.

ME  
Oh.

BOY  
Get a soda.

ME  
I guess.

BOY  
A raspberry lime rickey. Why are you laughing?

ME  
It's just a joke. My best friend. From my old school.  
We used to call it. Back in 8th grade. We used to go to  
Friendlys and we'd call it... I don't know, one of us made a  
mistake one time so we called it a raspberry lime lickey.

A lickey. BOY

Stupid. ME

I like lickeys. BOY

Yeah. ME

Do you like lickeys? BOY

I like ginger ale better. ME

Let's sit at the counter. BOY

I've never been here. ME

No? BOY

We don't come here. We haven't. ME

Who? BOY

My family. My parents, I guess. ME

Do you go everywhere with them? BOY

No. Sometimes. Well like- ME

One Raspberry Lime Lickey, please. BOY

One Raspberry Lime Rickey. ME

Don't you want to share? BOY

Oh, okay. ME  
Drink arrives.  
Like this. BOY  
Sticks straws in.  
One for me and one for you. BOY (cont'd)  
Oh, kay. Funny. ME  
They drink.  
Lick BOY  
Lickey. ME  
Lick. BOY  
Lickey. ME  
Lick. BOY  
He just licked me. ME  
Flicked me with his tongue.  
Raspberry. BOY  
Top lip. ME  
Lime. BOY  
Bottom lip. ME  
Lickey. BOY

Tongue. ME

Tongue. BOY

Thick, poking. ME

Rise, blood, filling, filling. BOY

Poke. ME

Wanting, wanting. BOY

Poke. Poke. ME

Wanting!!!!!!! BOY

I don't get it. ME

See you. BOY

Yeah, okay. ME

BOY hooks up with someone else.

ME (cont'd)  
I have always liked being by myself, have always had things to do so I guess that's a good thing since I don't really like anyone half as much as everyone else seems to (Very loaded) like each other.

A new GIRL approaches. She has not been part of the crowd.

You see the maple. GIRL

Yeah. ME

The one behind the field, down the path. GIRL

Past the bog. ME  
Near the rock. GIRL  
That's my rock. ME  
That's my tree. GIRL  
You have a tree? ME  
You have a rock? GIRL  
Sometimes a tree. ME  
Sometimes a rock. GIRL  
Since I could walk. ME  
Since I could crawl. GIRL  
Since I was born. ME  
Since forever. GIRL  
I used to leave my ma's womb at night to go sit on my rock. ME  
I waited in that tree till my folks fucked to make me. GIRL  
I'm...out.... ME  
I'll show you my tree if you show me your rock. GIRL  
Okay. ME  
Now? GIRL

Now. Yeah. ME

Come on. GIRL

Butterflies. ME

Wonder. GIRL

Something. Something. Something. ME

Hurry. GIRL

Last one. ME

Last one. GIRL

Racing. ME

Breath. GIRL

Heart. ME

Beat. GIRL

Beating. ME

I like this rock. GIRL

I like this tree. ME

There's only one thing wrong. GIRL

You have to go home? ME

I'm 18. GIRL

I know. ME

GIRL  
Eighteen year olds don't have to...anything.

ME  
I have to alot of things.

GIRL  
I know.

ME  
Then what's wrong?

GIRL  
You're over there.

ME  
You're over there.

GIRL  
Tree or rock?

ME  
Tree.

GIRL  
Here I come.

ME  
Okay.

GIRL  
Quick.

ME  
Lips.

GIRL  
Tongue.

ME  
Luscious.  
I didn't know I knew that word, I didn't know, I didn't know.

GIRL  
Luscious.

ME  
More.

GIRL  
Sweet.

ME  
More.

Salt.	GIRL
More.	ME
Yummy.	GIRL
You.	ME
You. ME Stay.	GIRL
Stay.	GIRL
Stay. I get it. (Out) I get it. (Back to GIRL) I get it.	ME

CURTAIN