

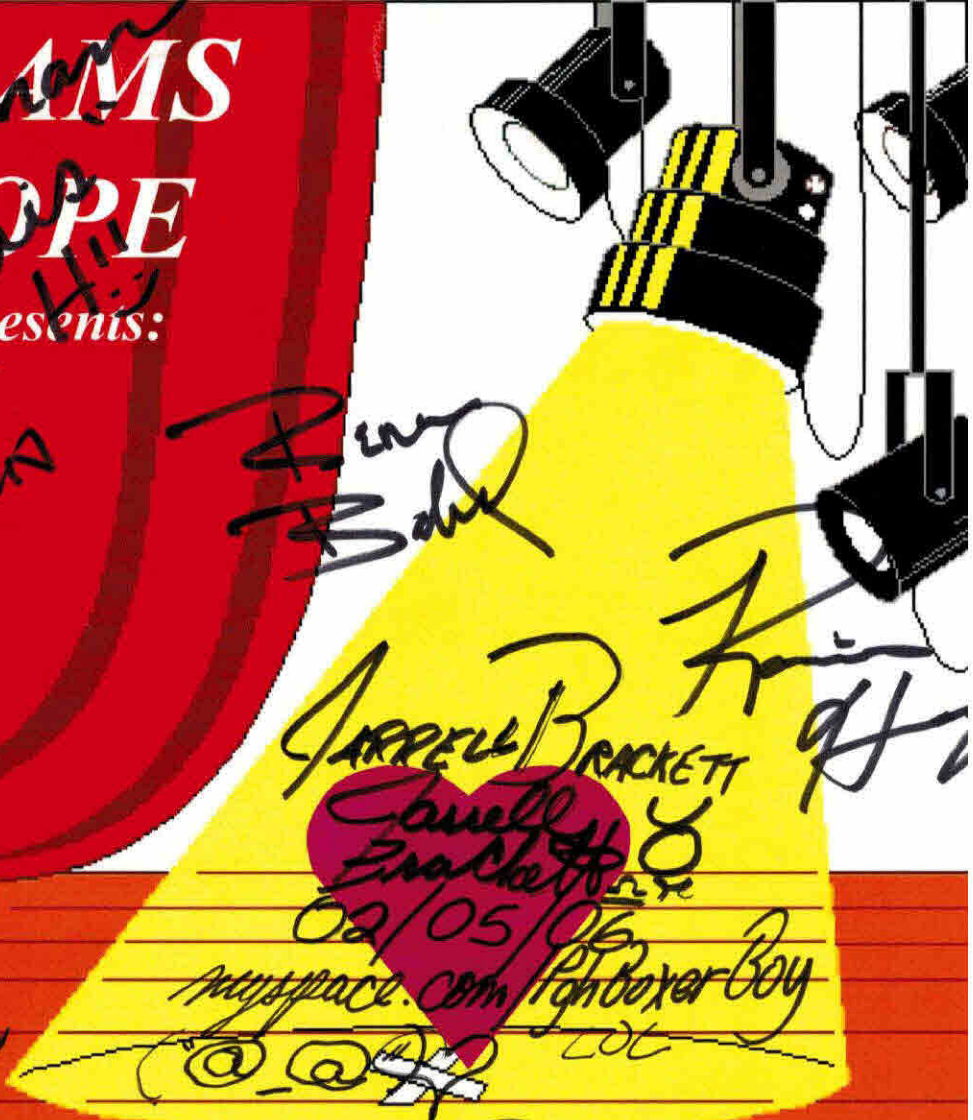
*J. Freeman*  
**DREAMS  
of HOPE**

*Maria H.*  
proudly presents:

*Monique Logan*

*the  
tute: -P*

*Michelle  
Stelle  
\*18*



*Renee  
Bald*

*JARRELL BRACKETT*

*Canally  
Brackett*

*02/05/06*

*myspace.com/PhoBoxerBoy*

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**SCHOOL**

**Sunday, February 5, 2006  
2 PM**

(2005-06)

## GSA Scene

by Dreams of Hope with Ted Hoover

### **Characters**

Tyler (openly gay boy)  
Jermaine (lead bully)  
Principal

Mark (Tyler's heterosexual friend)  
Bullies (group)

*Beginning of day at school. TYLER and MARK have put up signs for the newly forming GSA. The BULLIES have seen the signs and are looking for TYLER. TYLER is alone putting up a sign in one of the school halls.*

JERMAINE: So, Tyler, I saw your signs. Fags and normal people can't be friends.

TYLER: *(Doesn't respond.)*

JERMAINE: Who's going to be in your group?

TYLER: Mark is in it.

JERMAINE: Mark who?

TYLER: Mark Christianson

BULLY: Mark, captain of the football team, the basketball team, and President of the student council?

TYLER: Yeah, and my best friend.

BULLIES: He's no homo, he goes out with Regina.  
Regina is so hot!

JERMAINE *(high five)*: Yeah, man!

TYLER: Just because he's straight doesn't mean he can't have gay friends.

JERMAINE: People like us don't have friends like you.

TYLER: People like you are the reason we're starting this group.

JERMAINE: We? There is no we. Mark would never start a homo group.

TYLER: It's not a homo group, it's a Gay/Straight Alliance.

JERMAINE: What are you planning on doing, turning everyone into a queer like you?

TYLER: No, I . . .

BULLIES: We won't let you turn the school gay.  
Yeah, I don't want to be in a bathroom with him.  
He's bringing AIDS into school.

PRINCIPAL *(walking through hall)*: What are you doing in the hall? Time to go to class, don't be late.

TYLER: I have permission to put up these posters.

PRINCIPAL: OK, the rest of you get to class. *(Walks away.)*

BULLIES: How'd you get permission?

Is the principal part of your Gay/Straight Alliance?  
*(Laugh.)*

TYLER: Me and Mark got permission to put posters up here.

JERMAINE: Mark's coming here? Alright, we'll wait and see.

TYLER: Yeah, he's coming here and he'll explain what we are trying to do.

BULLY: Yeah, well, we'll explain that you're calling him a fag.

MARK (*walking in*): What's going on?

BULLIES (*all greet MARK, friendly*): Hey.

Hey.

JERMAINE: Mark you're never gonna' guess what this homo was saying about you.

MARK: Hey, don't call him that.

TYLER: I told you he's my friend.

JERMAINE: Yo, man, are you serious?

BULLIES: Are you really starting this group?

The only people in this group are fags.

MARK: No. This group is for gay and straight people. It's for everybody, to get along and hang out.

JERMAINE: Man, I'm starting to wonder about you.

TYLER (*to MARK*): Let's just go.

*Both TYLER & MARK turn away.*

JERMAINE: Does Regina know?

MARK (*turning back*): Know what?

JERMAINE: You know . . . (*Gestures with his hand.*)

MARK (*shrugs*): What?

JERMAINE: The fact that you're a fag-lover.

MARK: I'm not. I'm just supportive.

TYLER: Leave him alone. (*Taps MARK on the arm gesturing to go.*)

*As MARK looks at TYLER, BULLY speaks.*

BULLIES: See that? That's how it starts.

You know you like it.

MARK (*to TYLER*): Back off . . . I'm late for class . . . (*Starts to walk off.*)

TYLER: Mark?!

MARK (*walks past bullies, throws poster on the ground*): He's just a fag anyway.

*JERMAINE and bullies look at TYLER, shake their heads and leave following Mark.*

*TYLER is left alone on stage.*

## High School Musical Rehearsal

by Dreams of Hope with Ted Hoover

### **Characters**

Susan (closeted, but ready to come out)  
Harold (ignorant and opinionated)  
Group (other students in musical)  
Mrs. Morgan (musical director)

Lena (friend)  
Charlie (friend)

*From Offstage: students are rehearsing the school musical.*

MRS. MORGAN (*from Offstage*): CUT! Okay, everybody, it's break time. Five minutes.

*Students enter complaining about work, sit on chairs and floor.*

LENA: Finally, she gave us a break.

CHARLIE: Yeah, my feet are killing me.

LENA: She's a total control freak.

GROUP: Yeah, she's so mean . . .

HAROLD: She is such a Nazi dyke!

*Everyone laughs.*

SUSAN (*changing the subject*): What are we doing after break?

CHARLIE: Stretching and singing, I think.

HAROLD: Yeah, she's gonna crack the whip again, Nazi dyke.

*Everyone laughs again.*

LENA (*to SUSAN*): What's wrong with you?

SUSAN: My feet just really hurt.

HAROLD: The Nazi dyke's been working us too hard.

*Some chuckles, but no real laughter.*

SUSAN: Why does she have to be a lesbian?

HAROLD: Well, you know . . .

CHARLIE: No, we don't know.

LENA: It is kinda harsh.

CHARLIE: And for all you know someone in this room could be a lesbian.

HAROLD: Like who? (*Looks around room.*) Raise your hand.

SUSAN (*speaking quietly, but with confidence*): Well, I am.

HAROLD: Are you serious?

SUSAN: Yeah, I'm serious. I just never really wanted to say anything because I

was afraid, especially with comments like that. (*She looks at HAROLD.*)

CHARLIE: Wow, I had no idea. (*Walks over to SUSAN.*)

LENA: You're such a dork Harold.

GROUP: (*Agrees with LENA.*)

CHARLIE: Yeah, you never know who you might offend.

MRS. MORGAN (*from Offstage*): OK, it's been 5 minutes. Back to work.

*Group starts walking back to rehearsal leaving HAROLD behind.*

SUSAN (*to HAROLD*): Now you know how it feels.

HAROLD: How what feels?

SUSAN: To be isolated. (*Walks away.*)