

# NO BEST FRIEND OF MINE

A Dramatic Duet

by  
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(Sue sits in the stage left chair of two facing the audience. She focuses three to four feet up from the floor as though she is watching television, which she obviously finds very funny. Candy enters stage right.)

CANDY: Hey!

SUE: Hey, stranger! I didn't hear the doorbell.

C.: Your mom was carrying groceries; so, she let me in.

S.: Did she rope you into carrying?

C.: Of course.

S.: You just saved me from one of about a million chores today.

C.: Glad I could help.

S.: She had me folding laundry, walking the dog, unloading the dishwasher- -

C.: - -Poor baby!

S.: So what's up? I didn't expect you!

C.: (Sitting) What-cha watching?

S.: Some old movie. You know, if you could get over the "black and white" thing, you'd really like some of these old movies.

C.: Never.

S.: Like, watch this guy. He doesn't know where to hide his cigarette.

C.: (Watching and giggling) He's gonna burn his mouth! Get it out of there you idiot!

S.: (Watching) No, not in your pocket! Omigosh, he's putting it under his toupee!

C.: (Giggling) And you like this stuff?

S.: It's a classic!

C.: So's *Moby Dick*, and I don't like that either.

S.: Can you believe Mrs. Anderson gave us forty pages of it to read this weekend?

C.: Yeah! Doesn't she realize we have lives?

S.: Yeah! We need to fold laundry!

C.: And watch toupees catching fire!

S.: (Playfully punching Candy's arm) Hey, it's a classic!

C.: Owww!

S.: Even I have had enough of this routine.) Pantomiming turning off the TV) So, what's up?

C.: Thought I'd ask you for a favor.

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---