

STAND UP AND HOLLER

A Humorous Duet

by
Peg Ratliff



Wetmore Declamation Bureau

**Box 2695
Sioux City, IA 51106**

**www.wetmoredeclamation.com
Email: speeches@wetmoredeclamation.com**

CAUTION: Wetmore Declamation Bureau material is protected by United States copyright law and conventions. None of our material may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means-electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or any other-without prior permission. No trademark, copyright or other notice may be removed or changed. All rights reserved. Violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

STAND UP AND HOLLER
A Humorous Duet

Peg Ratliff

Copyright by the author. Exclusive permission to publish as a reading granted by the author to the WETMORE DECLAMATION BUREAU.

Two girls stand to the side. One bounces to the front - a confident cheerleader.

STEPHANIE: Go-o-o Tigers!

The other girl bounces to the front. She is clumsy and breathes through her mouth a lot. She keeps her head tilted back much of the time to keep her glasses from falling off. Yet, she is full of spirit.

MIMI: Go, Tigers Go! Whoo! (She knocks into Stephanie, who is clearly put off already.)

STEPH: Hey, watch it!

MIMI: Sorry, Steph.

STEPH: (While she talks, she often moves her arms with cheerleader precision. Mimi tries to follow, but it is a poor imitation) Stephanie! It's Stephanie!

MIMI: Stephanie, sorry.

STEPH: Why did Miss Carlson ever let you losers cheer with us?

MIMI: She said that all of the girls who went out for cheerleading could cheer at the soda scrimmage.

STEPH: (Flatly) Great.

MIMI: And, may I say, its an honor.

STEPH: (Fluffing her hair) Yes, I know. (They both get ready to jump. Mimi almost falls. Stephanie rolls her eyes) Could you cheer over there?

MIMI: Behind the bleachers? No one will see me.

STEPH: (Innocently) Oh, really? (Stephanie's attention is directed to the field. Clapping and jumping up and down) Go, Brad! Oh, he is so cute!

MIMI: (Shocked) Brad?

STEPH: (Sharply) Yes, Brad. (Turns out) He's an absolute dream.

MIMI: Brad?

STEPH: Don't just stand there and say his name over and over. (Dreamily) Maybe he'll ask me out. He's great.

MIMI: (More to herself) You haven't seen him eat.

STEPH: What would you know about him?

MIMI: He's my brother, silly. Didn't you know that?

STEPH: (Mouth drops open. She tries to recover gracefully.) Of course! I see the resemblance.

MIMI: I look like a linebacker?

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---