

Goth vrs. Cheerleader! (sister's edition)

By Catherine Weingarten

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## CHARACTERS

Niamh-15, high school freshman, wannabe wickan/wannabe performance artist, has anger issues.

Jenny-18, high school senior, Niamh's sister, super adorable and likeable, head of somersaults on the cheerleading squad.

## SETTING

The Family Living room

## TIME

After school

(NIAMH is sitting on the couch and trying to make a pillow levitate. She concentrates intensely. JENNY enters looking pissed off and sits on the pillow NIAMH was trying to levitate.)

NIAMH

GOD JENNY, What is your problemmmmm, Jenny?

JENNY

Can we umm talk about something important?

NIAMH

I was in the process of levitating that pillow. Like it takes at least three hours to get like an edge of it floating and now I have to start from the beginning(raaaa).

JENNY

I don't get it.

NIAMH

You've never heard of levitation? Have you ever seen the Harry Potter movies or like that new reality show about flying witch babies? God Jenny, get some taste!

JENNY

Ew those shows sound weird. And you know I don't watch T.V cause like my BOYFRIEND Bradus requires a lot of attention.

NIAMH

Cough Bradus sucks.

JENNY

Excuse me. Bradus is the coolest and yummiest and intellectual-est and most athletic-est guy at our school!

NIAMH (*grabbing the pillow*)

In yo dreams!

JENNY

...

NIAMH

Ugh can you just stop squashing that pillow with your butt! You're like ruining its chance of EVER levitating!

JENNY

Ughhhh Natalie you're making me feel annoyed which is Annoying cause like I'm really nice like as a person-and like you're

distracting me from my main point for talking to you, which is like super important!

NIAMH

My chosen name is Niamh. I would prefer if you referred to me as such.

JENNY

It's just I can't pronounce that...and it's weird.

NIAMH

When one decides to be one with the underworld they get to pick their own name... Also you study French and that language is fricking confusing and you don't pronounce anything in it, so can you just deal with it...

JENNY

Fine.

NIAMH

Thanks Jenny!

JENNY

You're welcome Ni-aaahhh-coco...

NIAMH

That wasn't even close.

JENNY

Ok, Can we talk about something?... Ugh but I don't know how to say itttt. Talking is so hard, like it takes so much effort!!! Do you ever feel like that?

NIAMH

No.

JENNY

Ok so...You know how my bestie Candy and the golf teaching assistant, Johnny Jose broke up today! Like literally in the cafeteria, he like did it. He was like "Candy, you are fatter than when we got together and like I didn't sign onto that." Then I think she might have thrown a table at him??

NIAMH

Ok... interesting? Umm but I am not a fan of the "petty gossip." Is there anything...of substance to discuss at this time?

JENNY

Uhh..well...This is sort of hard to sayyy...

NIAMH

Uh huh...

JENNY

Well like before cheerleading practice, Bradus said he wanted to talk to me about something which is usually just code for "let's make out in a bush cause I'm bored". So then like I threw him in a bush and stuff but like then he told me he didn't want to have that kind of a talk, but like another kind of talk. And like then he told me that he liked me a lot and that I really did have bouncy hair and like what shampoo did I use and did they have a male companion version for that shampoo?

NIAMH

This is literally the most boring story ever. I'm going to my room to nap, sister, the undead need at least 12 hours of rest per night-

JENNY

BUT then the conversation with Bradus got worse and like we started talking about you and stuff!!

NIAMH

Ooo I didn't um throw a gallon of blue paint on him in art class, I think that was someone who looked like me. He better not have accused me of that! Ratsss!

JENNY

No, um it wasn't about that...Although that sounds weird(let's discuss that later)...but he just said that like he was embarrassed that you and me were related cause like no one likes you and stuff.

NIAMH

Wow, he's SUCH a great guy! I'm so regretful that I threw a gallon of paint on him(nott.)

JENNY

And then he told me that he wouldn't dump me if you become less of a freak show party.

NIAMH

He's the FREAK show party! He's the fricking patriarchy! All he does is compliment chicks on the size of their butts.

JENNY

I think it's cute he compliments chicks on the sizes of their butts, it's cute, right?

NIAMH

Ya if by cute you mean CRAZY and OFFENSIVE!

JENNY

So finally he decided he wouldn't dump me if you acted less weird.

NIAMH

UMMM WHAT?

JENNY

This would really mean a lot to me, if you would try. It's just like, he like buys me clothing when I'm sad. Like that's a great quality in a man.

NIAMH

Listen, Jenny. (ughh)I'm not like you, ok. I'm never going to be like you. I can't just straighten my hair and put on strawberry pomegranate sparkle "hottie" flavored lip gloss or whatever and wait for men to make out with me! It's not like that easy for me or whatever. When I tried to straighten my hair in middle school I burned off like most of it.

JENNY

But your face isn't that ugly, like you could have friends at school and like date average looking men.

NIAMH

Um first of all: my face isn't ugly at all and second of all: you're dissing YO-self cause we're related and third of all I don't need friends, I have my wickan friends in my global wickan chatroom.

JENNY

Ew but those wickan chatroom people aren't real, they're online!!

NIAMH

So what! Some of them live in China! That's like...cool!

JENNY

Woah, China! That's like exotic!

NIAMH

I know, right!

JENNY

Woah..

NIAMH

Ugh, I don't why you're even asking me to do this whole stupid thing. I feel like I'm finally happy or whatever with who I am,.. All the kids at school just talk of petty matters and makeout in the bathroom while applying lipstick! That's just never going to be me.

JENNY

BRADUS is the only one boyfriend I've ever had who BUYS me stuff...like I have so much clothes right now, some if it is like literally bursting out of my closet!

NIAMH

There must be other guys though. What about that guy Humpus...the head of the janitor appreciation club? He like has an awareness of like humanity. He like wants to help people...isn't that like pleasing to you as a woman?

JENNY

Bradus was um a boyscout for like two weeks! That's like an awareness of the world or whatever. He totally cares!

NIAMH

Everyone was a boyscout for two weeks! God, I am going to go levitate all the pillows in YO room and make sure they all fall out the window and get destroyed! I'm sorry, I'm weird or whatever! I'm sorry you have to "deal" with me!

JENNY

It's ok, it's not your fault.

(NIAMH starts to leave.)

JENNY

Don't you get it, this is an awesome excuse for you to like work on yourself! You're probs just doing all this weird goth stuff cause you have no self esteem. And I can like help you...I have lots of extra girly clothes and would only charge you \$10 per article for using them on loan.

NIAMH

God! Shut up about your extra clothes! YO SUCK!

JENNY

God, don't you get it! HE's going to DUMP ME! And like...I thik I love him(I don't even know why, I just do). He makes me feel like I'm floating and eating cupcakes at the same time!!!! Can you imagine what a feeling that is! and like I don't eat cupcakes anymore cause of my extreme diet!

NIAMH

What do you mean...love him?

JENNY

Like I dunno...I just want to be with him forever or something.

NIAMH

Oh... woah.

JENNY

Are you judging me or something?

NIAMH

No. I don't know. No guy has ever even wanted me like that.

JENNY

But you could have that...you know. Like if you made yourself hotter and like maybe you could start my diet plan and we could like do it together? You can't eat dessert until you're like 52, it's like a super radical diet, yet also fun!

NIAMH

Do you really think I'm a total weirdo loser?

JENNY

I just don't get why you need to wear a purple glow in the dark cape and stuff. It's just like girls don't do that.

NIAMH

Uh huh. Debatable, but ok...

JENNY

Listen, I know ever since I got on the cheerleading squad this year, when we're at home I just ignore you and throw things at you and practice my somersaults and that probs isn't that nice.

NIAMH

I guess I just don't get it. Like we would hang out all the time.

JENNY

But people change ya know. That's like the point of living. But like I believe in you, ya know, I know you can change too. Can I like um...hug you?

NIAMH

Uh...sure.

(JENNY hugs NIAMH. It is sorta cute and maybe a little awkward and intense.)

JENNY

Can you just like say...you'll try to be less weird? Like start small though, like with not levitating pillows and stuff.

NIAMH

Yeah...um I can try. I love you, like a lot.

JENNY

Well...um same.

NIAMH

Do you want to like ummm...watch some bad reality tv about flying witch babies...with Me?

JENNY

Yeah, yeah I'd like that.

(JENNY and NIAMH sit on the couch together about to watch TV.)

Listen Natalie, Everything will be ok, I promise. And when me and Bradus get married on the beach in some remote sexy island of our choice you can be the ring bearer or the maid of honor or whatever role you want, or all the roles at once, except not the bride, cause that'll be me and I'll be super hot, and like if I get married, don't wear white, cause then I'd HATE YOU foreverrrr!

NIAMH (*unsure but maybe happy*)

Uh huh.

END

