COVER SHEET
HIS OR HERS

Class instruction: Write a scene for a play which involves a dialogue between two people. The scene involves a couple at a miniature golf course; the couple is breaking up (or there is tension between the two). The piece should be no more than three pages.

For part II, please search for “Reconciling: His or Hers.”
HIS ORHERS

EXT. SANTA MONICA MINIATURE GOLF – MID MORNING

... The golf course was a type paradise. With winding slides dotted across its generous four-acre spread, 100-year-old pines dripped with edible candies, and mini-ponds filled with punch, Kool-Aid and soda water. It was a landscape of dreams and fantasies. The lawn was coifed to perfection, and various flower gardens decorated the oasis in various pastels: pinks, blues and peach. Every 100 yards stood a flat, yellow square trap in the grass that led to an underground maze of music and mirrors. “Remember the tune, and fine your way out soon,” read the signs that flashed bright red within the subterranean pale light.

The little couple stood face to face just beyond the eighth hole, about twenty feet from the yellow and red hot dog shack. TERRY’s soft young face contorted as he listened patiently to SHARI complain about their situation. His stance was defensive as his white sandals pointed in one-tow-step toward SHARI. SHARI felt the world was coming to an end, tears dripped slowly from her virgin face (she was too young to wear make-up).

TERRY
(Talking in a low tone)
Things will work out, Shari

SHARI
(Speaking in a shaky voice)
You always say that, but
You don’t know everything

TERRY
Well what do you want to do?

SHARI
(Speaking in a more resolute tone)
I think we should confront them.
We should tell them that we will not
Choose between them. They must stay together.
TERRY
We can’t do that
That wouldn’t be fair to them

SHARI
It’s not fair to us
They should have thought
About all of that when they got married

TERRY
Don’t you want them to be happy?

SHARI
What about us?

TERRY
(Irritation rising in his voice)
Look, we have no say
We’re nine-year-old kids.

SHARI
Screw that!
We didn’t ask for this
If we’re all a family
We all have a say

TERRY
You heard them arguing last night
We’re either his or hers
They’re gonna decide

SHARI
Yeah, that’s probably what they’re over there doing now

TERRY
(His eyes alight with epiphany)

SHARI
I can’t make that decision
O! I love them both

TERRY
We don’t have to decide like that
We won’t choose either one of them
What are you talking about, Terry?

TERRY
We’ll go to grandma’s!

SHARI
Her eyes light bright
Shari nods and smiles

They grasp hands and dip into one of the yellow squares and down to the maze of music.

For part II, please search for “Reconciling: His or Hers.”