

The Object of My Obsession

Excerpt from Act 2, Scene 5:

{Open mike night, full staff in shop}

GOTH GIRL:

I sit here melancholy in exile
It has always been my style

While the dark world turns
And the fire still burns

Oh, I really hate that song
Billy Joel was really wrong

We actually did start the fire
Now I'm preaching to the choir

This may not make much sense
To speak at your expense

But my ex is in the crowd
and.....

JAMIE *{Takes microphone from Goth Girl's hand}*: Well that was certainly some interesting thought provoking poetry. It really makes us think differently about ourselves. Give it up for Goth Girl everyone. *{Applause}*

GOTH GIRL: *{Grabs the microphone}* Wait. I wasn't finished

JAMIE *{Grabs the microphone back}*: Your black fingernails have been on the microphone long enough, Goth Girl.

GOTH GIRL: My name is Ashley. *{Gives Jamie evil eye as she exits}*

JAMIE: Who cares?