

NOTES

Little Secrets must be preformed by two mature females and may be entered in Duo Interpretation or Duet Acting. It is important that the audience not realize that the two girls are actually *sisters*, until it is disclosed through their dialogue toward the end of the teaser. The drama mask icons are simply visible to show the performers where, if used, a teaser could be placed. This selection is about connection and love. If the two performers actually look like they *can* be sisters, it will be a competitive advantage. There are many emotional levels found within this scene; play them *all* with honesty. This is a *road-trip!* The two girls are taking an adventure and discovering little secrets about one another along the way. The humorous moments between the two should be fun for the audience, as well as the two actresses. Really play each moment for what it is. The *fun* moments should be quicker in pace and *really* fun! For example, the two girls should be *over-the-top* when they win money at the casino! Take the necessary time, however, to play the emotional transitions as the scene shifts from its lighter to darker moments. The dramatic moments should be reflected in the *tone* and *pac-ing* of the more serious and sometimes *intense* lines of dialogue. Overall, the two actresses should take the audience on an emotional journey. At the end of the performance, the audience should be rooting for the two sisters to be forever bonded by their shared secrets on, what should ultimately be, a day they will both remember for the rest of their lives.

Characters

Deena Williams, twenty-one years old.

Cindy Williams, Deena's sixteen-year-old sister.

Time The present.

Place Cindy's bedroom. A casino. A luxury hotel suite.



Scene One. Cindy's bedroom.

(Deena is standing outside Cindy's open door.)

Deena: Knock knock.

Cindy: (On the computer. She doesn't acknowledge Deena.) The door's open. (Deena says nothing. Cindy finally acknowledges her.) What? What do you want?

Deena: Hi. I'm Deena. Deena Williams. I just wanted to introduce myself.

Cindy: I know who are.

Deena: I live just two doors down. You might have noticed my place. It has the big picture of Johnny Depp on the door.

Cindy: (Cindy is slightly irritated. Irritated perhaps by the poster, perhaps by the presence of Deena standing in her doorway.) I've seen it. (Pause.) Just like I saw the picture of Zac Efron *before* that one. And the picture of Justin Timberlake *before that* one. And the picture of Garth Brooks *before...* (Cindy catches herself and realizes that the list is endless.) The point is...*yes!* Yes, I've *noticed* it. It's very *noticeable*.

Deena: (Sensing Cindy's irritability, but still trying to be friendly.) Look, I just dropped by because...well...we're *neighbors*. I thought if you weren't doing anything...it might be fun to spend a little time together. You know, a get-to-know-each-other-kind-of-thing. (Sarcastically makes a curled fist gesture.) *Quality girl time!*

Cindy: Well, as a matter-of-fact, I'm not doing anything of utmost *importance*, but I am *curious...* (Deena is it?) I'm curious as to why you feel we *don't...* know each other. You've lived two doors down from me for *years!*

Deena: Yes. For years! I've known you since you were *born!* (Big pause.) We're *sisters*, for goodness sakes!

Cindy: Exactly! We're sisters. So why in the world do we need to get to *know* one another? (Pause.) You're my older *sister*. I know you. (Surprised. Almost confused.) We *know* each other...

Deena: (Big pause.) Do we *really?*



Deena: Look. I just thought with Mom away for the week...we could...we *should...* use this time to *really* get to know each other. I mean, we may have been sisters for sixteen years, but we have to be honest. We've never really done the *sister* thing. (Searching for reasons to justify her sudden interest in wanting to spend time with her sister.) We've never shared a *bedroom*. We've never talked about *boys*. We've never *smoked* together...

Cindy: You *smoke???*