

NOTES

Billed as a romantic comedy for the younger set, playwright Bridget Grace Sheaff introduces us to Bess and Mike, two young adolescents who have been pushed into a closet for the classic boy/girl party game, Seven Minutes in Heaven. This short play should be performed by a male and female and may be entered in Duet Acting or Duo Interpretation. Like all budding romances, awkward moments are bountiful. Do not be afraid to play those moments. The awkward silences should only highlight and accentuate the comedic elements of the play. The premise itself is very clever. After all, the two characters onstage are technically being held captive in a dark closet. While Bess and Mike can't see each other's facial expressions, we, the audience, can—therein lies the fun! There is an honesty found within the text of this scene, so portray the characters' dialogue with earnest realism. If desired, the drama mask icons are visible to show the performers where a 'teaser' could be placed. This is a fun, light-hearted comedy for everyone who remembers the thrill and excitement of that unexpected first kiss!

Characters:

BESS

MIKE

SCENE: A closet during a game of “Seven Minutes in Heaven”

Bess: Wait... Never?

Mike: Nope... never.

Bess: That really surprises me.

Mike: Um... is that a good thing or a bad thing?

Bess: Neither. It just surprises me.

Mike: Well, it's true.

Bess: Huh.

Mike: Okay, Bess, you're freaking me out a bit. And I can't really see you, because it's so dark in here.

Bess: Sorry. I just... I never thought about that.

Mike: Well, I think about it a lot.

Bess: ...Never?

Mike: No. I have never been kissed. So... yeah, okay?

Bess: Wow.

Mike: It's not a big deal.

Bess: No... no... it's not.

Mike: I mean, I know you have. Been kissed, that is.

Bess: I mean, just like once. And it didn't really count.

Mike: Of course it counted.

Bess: I was in second grade! It was on the playground. And I pushed him down afterwards. We got in big trouble.

Mike: Still.

Bess: Yeah... Never?

Mike: Geez. Why is that so weird to hear?

Bess: I don't know. It just seems like you of all people....

Mike: Me of all people? What does that even mean?

Bess: I just... I know there are girls out there who... You know... You're just not one of those people who I thought would have trouble...

Mike: Can we just not talk about this anymore?

Bess: Okay...fine.



Mike: (*Awkward silence*) How much longer do we have to be in here?

Bess: We've only been in here for like, what, two minutes? Five more to go.

Mike: Wonderful. This is how I wanted to spend my evening: locked in a closet. It's so dark in here. No offense, but *Seven Minutes in Heaven* is a stupid game.

Bess: Yeah. I know.

Mike: (*Awkward silence*) Why would she push us in here together?

Bess: Lacey's just like that. You know her. Always... pushing people into closets.

Mike: Sorry if this ruins your birthday party.

Bess: No... it's fine.

Mike: Happy Birthday.

Bess: Thanks.

Mike: (*Awkward silence*) Your cake looks delicious.

Bess: Thanks. (*Awkward silence*) So... what are we going to do now?

Mike: What do you mean?

Bess: Well, we're here. In the dark. For a while. And the point of the game is to—

Mike: I know what the point of the game is.

Bess: So...

Mike: Wait, are you suggesting that...?

Bess: No.

Mike: Oh.

Bess: But, like... we could.

Mike: Okay, what?