

# Marty

## WEEK FIVE

### I

*Marty, center stage, facing the audience. She has a small Band-Aid on her forehead. Everyone else sits downstage, facing Marty.*

MARTY. My name is Lauren Zadick-White.

I'm sixteen.

I was born right before midnight, on October 24th. Um ... I'm a Scorpio, and my mother says that accounts for why I'm such a hard worker.

Also why I'm so stubborn!

Ah ... this fall I'll be a junior at Shirley High. School is okay, but I can't wait to go to college and start doing what I love, which is theater and dance. I'm also really interested in going to veterinary school. We'll see. I don't have to make any decisions right now, even though I think I do.

*(She gazes pointedly at Lauren.)*

I don't enjoy talking that much about my family and my, um, background, but it's actually fascinating and just ... really, really interesting.

My mother is Lebanese, and my father is Irish. Both of them were born outside of the States and they met at the University of Iowa.

Um ... my grandmother lives with us. We call her *Sitti*. That's Lebanese for "grandma." I'm really close with her. Everyone says we look alike.

*(Pause.)*

I have agreed to let all of you know that in the past couple of years my father has had some problems with the, um, law. I hope that this will remain strictly confidential. It has been really hard for my whole family, especially my mother and grandmother, who have always had such high expectations. My grandmother thinks my mother should leave my father. They fight about it.

(Pause.)

I'm not going to go into any more detail.

(Pause.)

It is really hard for me to talk about it and I should be so proud of myself for sharing it with all of you.

(Pause.)

Oh. Also. This fall they're doing *West Side Story* at the high school and I would really like to get the part of Maria. It's my dream role. I signed up for this class so I would be, um, better prepared for it.

(Pause.)

I hope that I ...

Maybe one day I can stop putting so much pressure on myself.

(Blackout.)

## II

*James and Lauren and Marty are watching Theresa and Schultz, who stand in the center of the room facing each other.*

THERESA. I want it.

SCHULTZ. You can't have it.

(Silence.)

THERESA. I want it.

SCHULTZ. You can't have it.

THERESA. I WANT IT.

SCHULTZ. You can't have it.

THERESA. I WANT IT.

SCHULTZ. You can't have it.

MARTY. Come on, Schultz. Really get into it.

THERESA. I want it.

SCHULTZ. Well, you can't have it.

THERESA. But I want it.