

Life's Not Fair

Characters:

ALEX

SAM

OTHER CLASSMATES

Props: None are required, but consider providing dodge balls and water bottles to suggest a setting in gym class.

Costumes: gym class attire

Creative Note: At the beginning, there is a group of students on the stage. As the dialogue progresses, students leave one at a time as they are picked for a team. By the end of the dialogue, ALEX and SAM are left alone on stage.

ALEX: Another day. Another torture.

SAM: Hey. For. Real. Must we play dodge ball? Again?

ALEX: What are we, seven?

SAM: Yeah, go ahead and pick the football players first. They always get picked first.

ALEX: I know, right? It's totally unfair.

ALEX: And there goes the prettiest girl in the class. They *would* pick her first.

SAM: This is ridiculous. Day after day we stand here. Waiting. As if *they* know what's best for their team.

SAM: What they don't know is that I would be a pivotal player on their team.

ALEX: Right. Really?

SAM: Of course. What they don't realize is this: Dodge ball is all about math. It's about angles. I know math. I know angles.

ALEX: And you seriously wonder why you're always picked last?

SAM: I'm not *always* picked last!

ALEX: Oh yeah?

SAM: Yeah. Sometimes they pick *you* last.

ALEX: That hurts, man. That hurts.

SAM: Oh, come on—I think the coach enjoys watching us being tortured like this.

ALEX: It's the same thing every day. You'd think he'd step in and save us a time or two.

SAM: (*noticing who has just been picked*) Really? Frizzy-haired McGhee before me? She has twig arms!

ALEX: This isn't looking good, man. At least I'm fast. I can dodge anything.

SAM: Well, that seems to be really helpful now. We're dodging getting picked pretty well.

ALEX: Even Richard, the shortest kid in our class, is on a team already. We're doomed.

SAM: I can't take this.

ALEX: I come to class every day. I dress out. My mom even bought me new shoes. I mean, I'm cool—right? So what if I'm a butterfingers? That's not *that* important, right? This is dodge ball, and I've already said that I'm fast.

SAM: I don't think they care.

ALEX: Well, it doesn't make it any less true.

SAM: Life's not fair, Alex. Life's not fair.

ALEX: And, apparently, neither is dodge ball.

SAM: We're down to four.

ALEX: Make that three.

(*Then the last kid walks off to join his team. Pause. SAM and ALEX look at each other realizing they are the last two remaining.*)

ALEX: Here's to consistency.

(ALEX extends his hand for a handshake.)

SAM And for you being picked last and not me!
Ha ha!

(SAM reaches out to return the shake, but pulls his hand away just in time to fake ALEX out. SAM triumphantly runs off to join his team, leaving ALEX alone on stage.)

(The End)