

**Scene Work: selection from**  
***Angels (A Cautionary Tale)***  
1 Act Play by Cliff Burns

**The Cast:** Kelly, *17 years old*  
Sabrina, *also 17*  
Jill, *also 17*  
Mark (*Sabrina's boyfriend*)/Floor Director  
Sandy (*Kelly's boyfriend*)/Announcer  
Janice (*Teenage student*)/Nurse

- Read the scene silently, note number of characters needed and setting.
- With your group, read the scene aloud and discuss what it is about. What is the main image in this scene? What is the emotional tone?
- Block the scene, use pencil to write in your notations on the right side of the script.
- Use the left side of the script to write in your character objectives (“wants”).

**Scene 11:**

SABRINA:  
(Off stage)

No! No way! Forget it! I won't. And you can't  
make me either. I hate you, I just *hate* you! Why  
can't you people leave me the Hell alone?

*Sound FX* of a door slamming and SABRINA stalks on-stage, furious, crying. She slumps into a chair, buries her face in her hands, sobbing.

SABRINA:

*Damn* you. Why don't you just...

She sniffles, wipes her eyes with her sleeve, picks up a portable telephone, punches in some numbers.

Hey, Jill, how's it going? Oh, you know. Actually, I'm not doing too good right now. No. Oh, my stupid parents again. Like usual, right? Aaa, they're just ragging at me. Yeah. What else is new?

Well, my mom caught me when I was...they *made* me eat, can you believe it? At supper tonight they were practically shoveling it down my throat. Yeah. So then I was...I was ralphing it all up, you know? Because it made me sick, all right? So my mom walks in and she's just *screaming* at me, saying there's something wrong with me and now they're telling me I have to see some kind of specialist. Yeah, likely. Like I need a shrink. Can you believe it? I don't know why they're always pulling this crap on me--do they actually think they're *helping* me? Yeah, I know.

So is it all right if I come over? Are you *sure*? Okay. Okay. Thanks. Yeah, I will. Okay. See you soon.

She hangs up, looks back toward the "door". Gets up, very determined, walks toward wings.

I'm going out.

Once she is off-stage:

Yes, I am. And don't think you can stop me. Just shut up and leave me alone, all right?

(Shrieking)

*Leave me alone!*