

BOREDOM

DIERDRE is talking with her friend as they try to decide what they can do to cure their boredom.

DIERDRE: I am so bored! Aren't you bored? What do you want to do? (Beat.)

Believe it or not, I'm sick of going to the mall. Although I really do need to get a new pair of shoes to go with those pants I bought last week. But I'm sick of the same old thing, the same old stores, the same old food at the food court, *and* the same old stupid guys making the same old dumb comments when we walk by. We need to come up with something more exciting than just going to the mall or going to the movies (Beat.)

Maybe we should start training to become athletes. Triathletes. Ya know, swim, run, bike? If we did that, we would be in fantastic shape. We'd win money and prizes, maybe even scholarships to college, and we would be so busy training all the time, we'd never be bored again! (Pause.)

Of course, training like that takes serious commitment, years of work, and total discipline. We'd never have time to do anything else. We'd never see our friends or be able to eat what we wanted or go to parties. It would be a constant drag... our whole life would be reduced to swimming, running, and biking.

(Pause as she reflects what life would be like as a triathlete.)

So... do you want to go to the mall?