# Heathers High School Edition - Audition Sides

**Auditionees should select one side from the ones below. Choose the one that best suits the character you are auditioning for:**

Veronica: 7-11

JD: 7-11

Heather Chandler: Heather Poisoned Heather Duke: Cemetery Heather McNamara: Cemetery

Kurt: Bo Diddley

Ram: Bo Diddley

Martha: Movie Night

Ms. Flemming/Mom: Not Your Everyday Suicide Principal Gowan: Not Your Everyday Suicide Coach Ripper: Not Your Everyday Suicide Big Bud Dean: Drink Up

Kurt/Ram Dads: Drink Up OR Not Your Everyday Suicide

# 7-11

JD VERONICA

JD:

Greetings and salutations. Want a slurpee with that?

VERONICA:

No, but if you're nice, I will let you buy me a big gulp.

JD:

That's like going to Micky D's to order a salad. The slurpee is the signature dish of the house. Did you say cherry or lime?

VERONICA:

I said big gulp...I'm Veronica

..by the way. Are you ever going to tell me your name?

JD:

I'll end the suspense. I'm Jason Dean. JD for short.

VERONICA:

So, JD. That thing you pulled in the caf was pretty severe.

JD:

Yeah, well, the extreme always seems to make an impression.

VERONICA:

What is a Baudelaire quoting, badass like you doing in Sherwood, Ohio?

JD:

My dad's work. He owns a deconstruction company.

VERONICA:

De-construction?

JD:

Yeah, the old man seems to enjoy tearing things down. You've seen the commercial? My names Big Bud Dean and if it's in the way, I'll make your day.

VERONICA:

Oh yeah, and then he pushes the plunger and the screen blows up. (She laughs, then realizes

her mistake)

Oh, that's your dad.

JD:

In all his toxic glory.

VERONICA:

Yeah, well everybody's life has got static.

# HEATHER POISONED

CHANDLER

VERONICA:

Good morning Heather.

HEATHER CHANDLER:

Aw Veronica, and Jesse James quelle surprise. Let's get to it.

Beg.

VERONICA:

Um, ok. I think we both said a lot of things that we didn't really mean last night.

HEATHER CHANDLER:

Oh, I would actually prefer you did this on your knees. In front of

your boytoy here.

VERONICA:

Ok, anyways. I'm really sorry.

HEATHER CHANDLER:

Do I look like I'm kidding, ha ha.

Down.

VERONICA looks at JD who turns away as she kneels before HEATHER CHANDLER. HEATHER takes the mug off of VERONICA.

HEATHER CHANDLER: (CONT'D)

That's better, but you're still dead to me.

# BO DIDDLEY

KURT RAM

KURT:

Who does that guy in the jacket think he is anyway Bo Diddley?

RAM:

Veronica is into his act no doubt.

KURT:

Lets kick his butt.

RAM:

Nah, we're seniors man we're to old for that crap.

(KURT ignores him and walks up to JD)

KURT:

Hey sweetheart! What did your boyfriend say when you told him you were moving to Sherwood, Ohio?

RAM:

(Smacking the back of JD's head)

My buddy Kurt just asked you a question.

KURT:

Hey Ram, doesn't the cafeteria have a no freaks allowed rule.

JD:

They seem to have an open door policy for buttheads though.

KURT:

Hold his arms.

# NOT YOUR EVERYDAY SUICIDE

PRINCIPAL GOWAN MS. FLEMMING COACH RIPPER

PRINCIPAL GOWAN:

Heather Chandler is not your everyday suicide.

COACH RIPPER:

Principal Gowan you should cancel classes.

PRINCIPAL GOWAN:

No way coach, I send these kids home before lunch, and the switchboard will light up like a Christmas tree. We're just going to have to power though this.

MS. FLEMMING:

Our children are dying! I hate to pull out my counter culture bonafides,here. But what this school needs is a good old fashion rap session. Now I suggest that we gather everyone into the cafeteria and just talk and feel together-

PRINCIPAL GOWAN:

Thank you Ms.Fleming....Call me when the shuttle lands.

MS. FLEMMING:

Go ahead laugh at the hippy, but I am telling you we all misjudged Heather Chandler. This is the loveliest suicide that I've ever read.

# DRINK UP

BIG BUD DEAN KURT/RAM DADS

VERONICA gets up to great BIG BUD DEAN and as she stretches out her hand to shake his, he slides a beer into it.

BIG BUD DEAN:

Drink up cutie.

VERONICA:

It's a little early.

BIG BUD DEAN:

Ooh, so you're a good girl eh?

VERONICA mumbles something in response, but is interrupted.

BIG BUD DEAN:

Relax just having some fun eh.

Sit, sit.

(He takes a seat and motions for VERONICA to do the same, she sits beside him)

Work was a real pain in the butttoday. Some damn tribe of withered old witches is trying to stop my poor old dad from blowing up this fleabag motel, all because Glenn Miller once took a dump there.

Just like Kansas. You remember Kansas.

Ah, hell of time. Hell of a time.

**CEMETERY** MCNAMARA DUKE

The lights come back up and we see HEATHER MCNAMARA sitting in her car alone. KURT is passed out in the background. We can hear and see VERONICA knocking on the window. HEATHER MCNAMARA rolls down the window.

VERONICA:

Is Kurt ok?

HEATHER MCNAMARA:

Oh yeah, he passed out. Me and Kurt and Ram, and Heather Duke came out to pour a jug of Thunderbird on Heather's grave.

You know from her homies. But Kurt and Ram drank it all.

(KURT moans in the background)

Then Heather and Ram went off together and Kurt started grabbing me, and wouldn't stop.

VERONICA:

After everything that happened at Ram's party, why did you call me?

HEATHER MCNAMARA:

Oh, that was the deal. If I got you to come, Kurt promised to leave me alone.

VERONICA:

So..you avoided dating him, but volunteering me to date him?

HEATHER MCNAMARA:

God, you make it sound ugly.

# MOVIE NIGHT

MARTHA

MARTHA:

We still on for movie night?

VERONICA:

Yeah, you're on Jiffy Pop detail.

MARTHA:

I rented the Princess Bride!

VERONICA:

Again? Don't you have it memorized by now?

MARTHA:

What can I say? I'm a sucker for a happy ending.

ONE WEEK LATER

MARTHA:

Hey Veronica!

VERONICA:

Hey!

MARTHA:

You really do look beautiful these days.

VERONICA:

Yeah, well, it's still the same me, underneath.

MARTHA:

Are you sure?

VERONICA:

Look, I'm sorry I flaked on movie night last week. I just have a lot going on.

MARTHA:

I get that, you're with the Heathers now. That's exciting.

VERONICA:

It's whatever, but we'll hang soon I promise!

MARTHA:

Ok!