

Thirsty Thursday Threads
By Lauren Lynch

Sydney, a college freshman, calls her younger sister and best friend, Kelly, for advice on what to wear to her first college party.

Sydney
Hi. Thanks for meeting me. This is an emergency.

Kelly
Sure. Are you okay?

Sydney
A fashion emergency.

Kelly
What are you, a Disney Channel teen?

Sydney
No, but really. Can you help me? This is my first college party and I have NO. IDEA. what to wear!

Kelly
Don't you have class in the morning? It's a Thursday?

Sydney
Okay, "Mom." Come on. Haven't you heard of Thirsty Thursday?

Kelly
No? I'm still in high school?

Sydney
Honestly that makes me feel a lot better because I hadn't either until this boy in my public speaking class gave me a flyer. People drink on Thursdays just BECAUSE it's Thursday. Isn't that wild?

Kelly
Seems like they maybe have a problem... but we can address that later... OoOoOo! A boy?! And in public speaking?! Like a future politician?!

Sydney
It's a requirement for all freshman, but I mean, like... maybe. He's giving me like low-key Romney-if-he-were-liberal-and-less-religious vibes.

Kelly

Okay, huntee! We can work with some Mitty! So that's why you're calling me for fashion advice. *(Makes gestures such as kissing, or giving head and winks)*

Sydney

Oh stop. I mean, yes, but let's not announce it to the world.

Kelly

Syddy Biddy's trying get some Mitty bitties!

Sydney

Who even are you?

Kelly

Your favorite little sister.

Sydney

Okay, but WhAt dO I WeAr?!

Kelly

WeAr YoUr BiRtHdAy sUiT!

Sydney

Kelly.

Kelly

Sydney.

Sydney

Kelly.

Kelly

Sydney.

(They stare at each other and then begin to make weird faces at one another. They both laugh.)

Sydney

Ugh, this is horrible. I miss you so much here. Why couldn't you have just been smart enough to advance into my grade?

Kelly

I'm the one who kept telling you to fail on purpose to get held back. Like no one even notices when you do that in second grade. But no, you were obsessed with Roger-what's-his-name, so you had to stay in the same grade!

Sydney

It wasn't just Roger; you know I hate even getting a B! I love succeeding! Also, did you see Roger is in jail now?

Kelly

No, but I always knew you could pick 'em, sis.

Sydney

Yes, I'm very good at picking... *(in a Borat voice)* my wife.

Kelly

(In a Borat voice) My wife!

Sydney

Okay but I really have to leave soon. Should I wear that dress from homecoming my Junior year?

Kelly

That feels a bit formal for a college party, right? Will the Queen be in attendance? If so, most def. And add one of those cute 'lil side hat things.

Sydney

Um, she won't be, but Stacey Smith will be, who is the ~queen~ of rush (eep!) so I mean sort of? Also, it has pockets for shooters. And I could maybe dress it down with some converses and a jean jacket?

Kelly

Wait, the white converses?

Sydney

Oh, yeah. I have them here.

Kelly

Well who is the pot and who is the marijuana now?

Sydney

You mean the pot and the kettle?

Kelly

You said it, not me.

Sydney

(In a silly, apologetic voice) I can bring them back when I'm home for Thanksgiving. *(In a normal voice)* But what do you think?

Kelly

I like it, but any more options?

Sydney
I could wear my graduation dress with those strappy sandals?

Kelly
Does it have pockets?

Sydney
No.

Kelly
Go with the pocket dress. Those are always the winners. If you think you can dress it down, though.

Sydney
Yeah, I think I can.

Kelly
Take good care of my little babies, too.

Sydney
I will! And you take care of my baby...sister.

Kelly
That sounded weirder than you think it did.

Sydney
No, I meant for it to be sufficiently weird. *(Beat)* I really do miss you, though, baby sis. I wish you were here already.

Kelly
Only one more year. We'll hardly even notice the time pass. *(Beat)* I miss you, too though. Mom and Dad keep looking at me like I'm terminally ill because I'm the last one here.

Sydney
(Laughs) Sounds like them. Mom cried like every other day after she knew I was accepted out-of-state. *(Her phone buzzes)* Oh my god. Mitt Romney is HERE. I need to leave. The homecoming dress, right?

Kelly
The homecoming dress.

Sydney
Yay! Okay, ahh! He's calling now! I need to hurry! Love you, sis!

Kelly
Love you!

(Sydney turns her screen off. Kelly continues smiling nostalgically for a moment, and then it fades. She wipes a tear away.)

End of Scene.