

SENIOR ANGST

A: I get so tired of all the garbage

B: All the BS.

C: That you have to go through.

D: My mother

A: Father

B: Boyfriend

C: Teacher

D: Doesn't like the way I dress.

A: Thinks I'm too young.

B: Wants me to

C: Acts like

D: Doesn't like my hair.

A: To have a car.

B: Ya know, have

C: A jerk.

D: Or my friends.

A: What's his problem?

C: He thinks he's twenty-five.

D: She doesn't like their hair!

A: I said I would pay for it as soon as

B: I don't want to, but

C: He's got to be at least forty.

D: You should see her friends.

A: I get a job.

B: He keeps pressuring

C: The guy acts like he's eleven,

D: The "girls." What a

A: Bummer.

B: Me.

C: He's a

D: Joke.

E: Cut, print, wrap it up. Applause, applause, Don't you just love it with a capital L. What is this some kind of new wave avant-garde theater. What a bunch of pretentious ca-ca! Why I think I'll just run right home and write some poetry. "No one understands me.

Boo-hoo, boo-hoo." Hey you all want to know something? Who cares!
You got it. Now everyone repeat after me, Who cares? One more
time, who cares?

F: Mom, I got a big zit on my chin!

All: Who cares!

G: My hair's not dry, I'll be late for school.

All: Who cares!

G: My hair's not dry I'll be late for school.

All: Who cares.

H: I need to borrow twenty dollars.

F: Fifty,

G: Two grand.

E: A big who cares.

All: Who cares!

F: I'm not going to college.

G: I think I'll take a year off...

H: To find myself.

To read the remainder of this sketch please purchase it