Felicia

Host 1: Ok, so I’m sure you guys have all heard the news.

Host 2: Yeah, we think it’s really important that we –

*(Host 2 is interrupted by the sight of Felicia walking onto the stage)*

Host 2: W-who are you?

Felicia: *(Ignoring Host 2 and looking out into the crowd)* I just don’t know how to choose! *Michael’s* always been there when I needed a shoulder to cry on, but with *Chad* everything is an adventure!

Host 1: What...what is happening?

Felicia: *(Hands on her face)* I just don’t know what to do…

Chad: *(Coming from backstage)* Felicia!

Felicia: Chad? What are you doing here?

Host 2: Ok, what the fuck.

Chad: *(Dramatically)* Felicia, I’ll admit, when you told me I had to choose between you and basketball, I was pissed. But everything’s clearer, now. My high school bball career is finite, but this *(gesturing to the space between them)* – this is forever.

Felicia: Oh, Chad…

Michael: *(Standing up from the audience)* Feliciaaaa!!

Felicia: Michael?!

Host 1: Where are you people coming from?

Michael: *(Coming down the stairs)* Felicia, I took what we had for granted. I never thought a girl like you could fall for a quarterback like me. I should’ve treated you better.

Felicia: Michael, you said the game was the number one thing in your life!

Michael: Well, not anymore! I’m calling an audible! Our relationship’s a gamble, and I’m all in, baby!

Host 2: Can you guys do this...somewhere else??

Chad: You don’t get a second chance, Michael! Felicia’s with me now!

Michael: Not if I have anything to say about it!

*(Michael charges at Chad, and the two wrestle on the floor for a brief period. Suddenly, Felicia stops them.)*

Felicia: Enough!!!! I can’t watch you two fight over me!

*(Chad and Michael slowly separate)*

Felicia: I finally get it. I can’t choose *either* of you.

Chad and Michael: *(Simultaneously)* What??!!

Felicia: For so long, I’ve been distracted by my relationships and my music. I haven’t had time to pursue my *true* passion: becoming an actuary.

*(Pops runs on from backstage)*

Michael and Chad: Mr. Milburn????!!!!

Pops: But, Felicia, what about becoming a famous musician?? You’re giving up on your dream!

Felicia: No, dad. I’m giving up on *yours.*

*(Felicia walks confidently off the stage. The Michael, Chad, and Pops all watch her leave)*

Michael, Chad, and Pops: FELICIAAAAAAA!!!!!!

*(The three of them run after Felicia)*

Host 1: ….ok then.

Chase: For best production design: Helen Hertzowitz, Felicia