

Start

MUSIC 2: SHOWER AFTERMATH (UNDERSCORE)

Scene 2: Girls' Locker Room/Guidance Counselor's Office

SUE

(stung by GARDNER's disapproval)
Do you believe her, going off on me like that?

CHRIS

(imitating GARDNER)

"Sue, shame on you! What's gotten into you...?"

(unable to resist the dig)

...besides Tommy Ross' tongue!

SUE

(laughing)

Stop it!

(still smarting, though)

I mean, who does she think she is, anyway? It's not like this was all my fault. I wasn't the only one...

CHRIS

Screw her. Who gives a damn what some lezzie gym teacher thinks, anyway?

SUE

She's not a lesbian. At least I don't think so. She's not. Is she?

CHRIS

Who cares? Details, details...Oh, my God – (showing SUE her smart phone)
Norma's already posted about it!

(In another space, MISS GARDNER updates guidance counselor and English teacher MR. STEPHENS:)

MR. STEPHENS

It's hard to believe any girl today could still be ignorant of the facts of life.

MISS GARDNER

That's just it: when I tried to explain it to Carrie, she didn't seem to know what I was talking about.

MR. STEPHENS

I mean, what are the odds?

MISS GARDNÉR

You'd have thought her mother would have told her.

(CRISSCROSS between the two conversations.)

CHRIS

And that mother of hers, always ranting how everybody's going straight to hell – except her and her precious little Car-rie.

(SUE eyes CARRIE passing by, head down and miserable.)

SUE

Oh, my God, remember that time in third grade when she got down on her knees in the cafeteria?

CHRIS

Prayin' – with that bible!

SUE

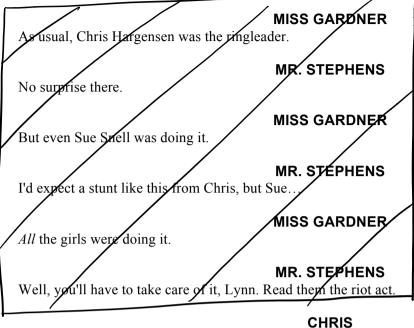
And that *dress!* Remember? (a sing-song chant) PRAYIN' CARRIE

SUE & CHRIS

UGLY, SHORT AND HAIRY ALL HER FRIENDS ARE (bumping hips) (UH!) IMAGINARY!



(They howl at the childhood memory.)



And that light bulb: did you *love* it? (As CARRIE, head down, passes by, CHRIS yells:)

Pow!

(SUE sees CARRIE flinch.)

SUE

Her mother should have told her.

CHRIS

(catcalls CARRIE)

Like mother, like daughter!

SUE

Shh – she'll hear you!

CHRIS

You care too much what people think. Oh, I almost forgot – my folks are away. Party at my house tonight!

(CARRIE reaches MR. STEPHENS and MISS GARDNER.)

MUSIC 3: CARRIE

MISS GARDNER

Carrie, go home and rest for the remainder of the day.

MR. STEPHENS

We're all terribly sorry about this, Carrie.

