

# Shelby Side 1

8.

*Shelby and Raelynn  
a few days later  
the same classroom, after school  
long silence*

**START** → SHELBY  
we don't have to make it a thing

*Raelynn stares at Shelby*

SHELBY  
I just mean that we can make it so we both like  
come up with different stuff  
and put it together  
and don't even have to talk to each other much

RAELYNN  
he always knows when people do that  
that's not the point of collaboration

SHELBY  
he had to have done this on purpose, right?

RAELYNN  
I don't think he knows

SHELBY  
I think all the teachers know more than we think they do  
especially him

RAELYNN  
I mean  
we literally watched him draw the names  
you sound a little crazy

SHELBY  
cool  
thanks

*Raelynn unfolds a piece of paper and reads from it*

RAELYNN

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“choose any two characters from *The Crucible* who never have a scene alone together and imagine what this scene might be. what would they say? what do they need from each other? create a performance no longer than 5 minutes long, based on this scene and incorporating at least two outside sources. your scene should –”

*(she stops reading from the paper)*

blah blah blah blah

basically just “make it good”

SHELBY

*(Tim Gunn)*

“make it work”

*Raelynn stares*

Tim Gunn

come on

I’m trying

RAELYNN

okay so I guess maybe we should start by reading the play

SHELBY

I already did

RAELYNN

*(sure you did)*

right

okay

SHELBY

why would you just assume I haven’t read the play?

RAELYNN

well I know you

SHELBY

I guess you don’t

I literally did research on the play

I read a book

I make a lot of fucking effort

like

all the time

but you’re acting like I’m the same Shelby who copied your homework in sixth grade

I fucked up with you

I know that

but that doesn’t mean I always fuck up

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and just because I like  
let you see things about me that other people don't see  
doesn't mean that you get to use those things against me  
I

*Raelynn covers her face with her hands, crying*

hey  
no no no no don't cry

*some whimpery cry sounds*

heyyy  
I'm sorry  
I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry

*pause*  
*Raelynn keeps her face covered*

I really want to hug you  
and I feel like maybe it's not a good idea  
but I really want to

*beat*

Rae?

*Shelby gingerly puts a hand on Raelynn's shoulder*  
*Raelynn lets her*  
*a moment, during which Shelby starts crying a little*  
*she makes a sound and Raelynn jerks her hands away from her face*

RAELYNN  
why are *you* crying??

SHELBY  
because!!

RAELYNN  
you just yelled at *me*!!

SHELBY  
there's just a lot, okay!!  
there's just a lot

*they look at each other for a moment, tearful*

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SHELBY

hey

so I really want / to say

RAELYNN

let's just

we really need to work on this do you have any ideas?

*beat*

SHELBY

I mean...

I feel like we both know we're gonna do a dance

*Raelynn laughs automatically, against her will*

RAELYNN

I mean yeah obviously

SHELBY

we've been waiting our whole lives for an assignment with "interpretive" in the title for this very reason

we're very gifted very beautiful interpretive dancers

*Shelby does a little bit of a cheesy interpretive dance*

*Raelynn hesitates, then riffs on Shelby with her own version*

*they laugh*

*they love each other so much*

*beat*

RAELYNN

now what?

**END**

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