



## HEATHERS SIDES

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# 1

## VERONICA, HEATHER CHANDLER

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### VERONICA

Well, we gave it a shot. I'm resigning my commission from the Lip Gloss Gestapo. Going back to civilian life.

*(VERONICA starts to walk away. HEATHER CHANDLER stops her, spins her, shoves her against the wall.)*

### HEATHER CHANDLER

No!

### VERONICA

Don't spin me, I'm not feeling well.

### HEATHER CHANDLER

You don't get to be a nobody. Come Monday, you're an ex-somebody. Not even the losers will touch you now. Transfer to Washington. Transfer to Jefferson. No one at Westerberg's going to let you play their reindeer games –

*(Suddenly, VERONICA vomits all over HEATHER CHANDLER. She screams.)*

### HEATHER CHANDLER

Aaaagh! I raised you up from nothing. And what's my thanks? I got paid in puke!

*(VERONICA wipes her mouth, now sober.)*

### VERONICA

Lick it up, baby. Lick it up.

### HEATHER CHANDLER

I know who I'm eating lunch with on Monday. Do you?

# 2

## VERONICA, J.D

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**J.D.**

Holy crap.

**VERONICA**

Heather! Heather, wake up!

(to J. D.)

Don't just stand there! Call 911!

*(J.D. checks for a pulse. Nothing)*

**J.D.**

Little late for that.

**VERONICA**

I just killed my best friend.

**J.D.**

And your worst enemy.

**VERONICA**

Same difference. The police are going to think I did this on purpose! They're gonna have to send my SAT scores to San Quentin!

**J.D.**

Unless...

**J.D.**

*(J.D. picks up a book)*

Look. She was reading "The Bell Jar."

**VERONICA**

Oh no.

**J.D.**

Oh yes. You can fake her handwriting.

*(He offers VERONICA a pen)*

# 3

## HEATHER DUKE

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### HEATHER DUKE

At a time like this, negative people choose to focus on their grief. Well, I hate those people. Because I am a very positive person.

### HEATHER DUKE

...I remember the good times. Like when Heather and I got our ears pierced at the mall...

*(J.D. changes the channel. HEATHER DUKE rotates the microphone in her hand so an NBC logo is visible)*

### HEATHER DUKE

I can still hear those late-night talks on the phone...

*(CLICK. HEATHER DUKE rotates the microphone again. The logo is for some foreign language cable channel.)*

*(In the New York production, Korean was used, but it should be whatever language the actress is comfortable speaking)*

### HEATHER DUKE

*(foreign language in bracketed italics)*

*[I remember going to the state fair last summer with] Heather Chandler.*

*[We made ourselves sick to the stomach eating] Corn Nuts. [Such a magical time.]*

### HEATHER DUKE

*[I don't think I'll ever eat them again without thinking of my friend] Heather.*

# 4

## BIG BUD DEAN

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### BIG BUD DEAN

(son)

Yeah, Pop. I wanted to introduce you to my new girlfriend.

*(VERONICA steps forward and extends a hand in greeting)*

### VERONICA

I'm Veronica.

*(He slaps a beer into her hand. Gives a sly, charming smile)*

### BIG BUD DEAN

(himself) Drink up, Cutie.

### VERONICA

Uh, it's a little early...

### J.D.

(worried, as dad) Hey there champ. We do not condone underage drinking in this house.

*(BIG BUD eyes VERONICA coolly, looking her up and down. It's extremely creepy)*

### BIG BUD DEAN

Oh, so you're a good girl?

### VERONICA

Um...

### J.D.

Veronica was just leaving --

### BIG BUD DEAN

-- Relax, just havin' some fun.

*(to VERONICA)*

Sit, sit.

*(VERONICA sits)*

### BIG BUD DEAN

So work was a real pain in the ass today.

*(BIG BUD sits beside VERONICA, jovial and conversational. J.D. seethes quietly)*

This damn tribe of withered old bitches is trying to stop my poor old dad here from blowing up this fleabag hotel. All because Glenn Miller once took a dump there. Just like Kansas. Remember Kansas?

# 5

**HEATHER MCNAMARA, VERONICA**

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**VERONICA**

Is Kurt okay?

**HEATHER MCNAMARA**

He passed out. Me and Kurt and Ram and Heather Duke came out to pur a jug of Thunderbird on Heather's grave, y'know from her homies, but Kurt and Ram drank it all. Ram and Heather went off together, then Kurt started grabbing me and he wouldn't stop.

**VERONICA**

After everything that happened at Ram's party...why did you call me?

**HEATHER MCNAMARA**

Well, that was the deal. If I got you here, Kurt promised to leave me alone.

**VERONICA**

Hold on. You avoided date-rape...by volunteering me for date-rape?

**HEATHER MCNAMARA**

God, you make it sound ugly.

**VERONICA**

I'm leaving now.

# 6

**VERONICA, J.D.**

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**J.D.**

There's been a distinct lack of girls climbing through my bedroom window lately.

**VERONICA**

Go away.

**J.D.**

Okay, you're mad. I get it.

**VERONICA**

No, I don't think you do. "Ich Luge" bullets?! You lied to me!

**J.D.**

You were lying to yourself. You wanted them dead too.

**VERONICA**

I did not!

**J.D.**

Did too.

**VERONICA**

Did not!

**J.D.**

Did too.

**VERONICA**

Did not!

**J.D.**

Did they make you cry?

**VERONICA**

Yes.

**J.D.**

Can they make you cry now?

*(Pause)*

**VERONICA**

No. But you can.

**J.D.**

Just wait till you see the good that comes of this.

**VERONICA**

How could anything good come of this?

**J.D.**

Call me an optimist.

# 7

## MARTHA, VERONICA

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**MARTHA**

Veronica. I need your help.

**VERONICA**

Sure, what?

**MARTHA**

Something doesn't add up. I think Kurt and Ram were murdered.

*(VERONICA is stunned.)*

**VERONICA**

Why would you say that? They found a suicide note.

**MARTHA**

It could have been faked. I mean you forge stuff all the time, right?

**VERONICA**

Who'd want to kill Ram and Kurt?

**MARTHA**

I'm thinking your friend J.D. Remember the way he went after them in the lunch room?

There's something off about that J.D.

I want to look in J.D.'s locker. I thought maybe you could get me the combination.

**VERONICA**

Martha...this is a pretty wild theory.

**MARTHA**

I don't care what they were saying at the funeral. Ram was not gay. I'd stake my life on it.

**VERONICA**

Stop it!

**MARTHA**

Stop what? Veronica, what's wrong with you?

**VERONICA**

I'm just trying to understand. Ram was gay, why would you think anything else?

**MARTHA**

He kissed me, remember? On the kickball field.

**VERONICA**

Yeah, in kindergarten!

**MARTHA**

My heart knows the truth.

Why would Ram write me that note if he didn't still feel something?

Why would he invite me to his homecoming party? I'm gonna confront J.D.

**VERONICA**

No!

You floor me, Martha. You really do.

**MARTHA**

What do you mean?

**VERONICA**

Ram didn't write that love not. I did.

**MARTHA**

No.

**VERONICA**

Yeah, the Heathers put me up to it. The whole school was in on the joke. And nobody laughed harder than Ram. He didn't love you. He was a dick, he's dead, move on!

*(MARTHA stares for a beat. She then turns and walks away.)*

**VERONICA**

Shit.

# 8

## MS. FLEMING, PRINCIPAL GOWAN, COACH RIPPER

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### PRINCIPAL GOWAN

Heather Chandler is not your everyday suicide.

### COACH RIPPER

You should cancel classes.

### PRINCIPAL GOWAN

No way, Coach. I sent the kids home before lunch and the switchboard'll light up like a Christmas tree. We just have to power through this thing.

### MS. FLEMING

Our children are dying. I hate to pull out my counter-culture bona-fides, I really do, but this school needs a good old fashioned rap session. I suggest we get everyone into the cafeteria and just talk. And feel. Together.

### PRINCIPAL GOWAN

Thank you, Ms. Fleming. Call me when the shuttle lands.

*(RIPPER giggles.)*

### MS. FLEMING

Go ahead, laugh at the hippy, but I'm telling you we all misjudged Heather Chandler. This is the loveliest suicide note I've ever read.

### PRINCIPAL GOWAN

Aw, hell. Long weekend for everybody!

### MS. FLEMING

Not so fast. They're refueling the buses, which gives us a solid half-hour for healing. I've mimeographed copies of the suicide note so you can feel Heather's anguish.

# 9

**KURT, RAM, J.D.**

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**KURT**

Who does that guy in the jacket think he is anyways, Bo Diddley?

**RAM**

Veronica's into his act, no doubt.

**KURT**

Let's kick his ass.

**RAM**

Hell yeah. Punch it in.

(They punch fists. KURT approaches J.D.)

**KURT**

Hey, sweetheart. What did your boyfriend say when you told him you were moving to Sherwood, Ohio?

(RAM gets in J.D.'s face.)

**RAM**

My buddy Kurt just asked you a question.

**KURT**

Hey Ram, doesn't this cafeteria have a "no fags allowed" rule?

**J.D.**

They seem to have an open-door policy for assholes though.

**KURT**

Hold his arms!

# 10

## VERONICA'S MOM, VERONICA'S DAD, VERONICA, HEATHER CHANDLER

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**MOM**

Here you go, girls. Care for some paté?

**HEATHER CHANDLER**

This isn't pate. It's liverwurst.

**MOM**

*(polite)*

I'm aware of that, Heather. It's a family joke.

**HEATHER CHANDLER**

Oh. Funny.

*(VERONICA hurries over for damage control.)*

**DAD**

Dammit, will somebody please tell me why I read this spy crap?

**VERONICA**

Because you're an idiot, Dad.

**DAD**

Oh yeah, that's it.

**MOM**

So girls. Any plans for tonight?

**VERONICA**

Big homecoming party at Ram Sweeney's house. I'm catching a ride with Heather.

*(HEATHER CHANDLER taps her watch.)*

**HEATHER CHANDLER**

Speaking of which...

**VERONICA**

Right. Great pate, Mom, but we have to motor if we want to be ready for that party tonight.

*(HEATHER CHANDLER walks away. MOM stops VERONICA.)*

**MOM**

Don't let these popular girls change you.

**VERONICA**

I need them.

**MOM**

For what? You have other friends. You have Martha.

**VERONICA**

Maybe I want more out of life than liverwurst, Mom.

*(VERONICA walks away.)*

**DAD**

Those girls seem really nice.

*(MOM shoots him an “are you fucking kidding me” look.)*