Choose two guys and two girls to do this skit together. Their lines don't have to be memorized perfectly as long as they can generally follow the script, especially the ending.

Characters

Jessica
Jessica's inner voice
Mario
Mario's inner voice

Setting

A girl and a guy are sitting next to each other in a car. Jessica's inner voice sits in the backseat behind her and leans forward to talk, and Mario's inner voice does the same behind Mario. When Mario and Jessica's inner voices talk, Mario and Jessica should sit as they would if neither of them were talking. Mario drives.

JESSICA: Mario, thanks for taking me to the party. I had a good time.

MARIO: Yeah, me too, especially when Dena tripped over that table. That was hilarious.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: But my favorite part was when me and Jessica walked in and all my friends were checkin' her out in that little dress. I was just struttin' around. That was cool.

JESSICA: Yeah, I was cracking up when Dena fell.

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: But I was really checking out Jamie. She always has a date, but tonight she was flying solo, and I was with Mario. She was a sad sight. And I looked fine—if I do say so myself!

MARIO: (stopping the car) Well, here we are. So, you wanna talk for awhile or something?

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: I am so good! The car is far enough from her house that her parents can't see but close enough to say we got home on time.

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: Cool. We're far enough away from the house so Daddy Dearest won't see us. And Mario wants to talk—or something...

MARIO: So, what's up tomorrow?

JESSICA: Well, I'm definitely sleeping in—then my brother has a soccer game. I'm not sure what I'm doing tomorrow night.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: Was that a hint about tomorrow night? What's she trying to do—own me?

JESSICA: How about you?

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: Careful—I have to sound busy.

MARIO: I've got some family thing tomorrow. I think it's my aunt's birthday or whatever.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: Perfect. Family-oriented, yet vague.

JESSICA: Yeah, well, we can talk on the phone Sunday. Or maybe in a chat room.

MARIO: (sliding closer to Jessica) Yeah, whatever's cool.

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: Pucker up, Buttercup. Don't let him move too fast—but don't look like a prude either!

Mario yawns and stretches and pulls Jessica a little closer.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: So far, so good. Now stretch, and put your arm around her. Good. Now pull her a little closer. Easy does it. The guys are gonna love this. Except Greg. Greg is gonna be steamed. Sweet!

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: How's my hair? Oh, my gosh! How's my breath? Gotta be calm and lean in a little. Available, but not too eager.

MARIO: Hey, Jess?

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: This is it. Be cool.

They look in each other's eyes.

MARIO: I was just thinking...

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: This is it. Be cool.

MARIO: (leaning closer) I really like you and all...

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: She looks so hot tonight.

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: If I kiss him, Winter Formal is in the bag.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: If I kiss her, she'll expect an invitation to Winter Formal.

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: If I kiss him, it'll take the relationship to the next level.

MARIO'S INNER VOICE: This is the launching pad. But what if we get going too fast? Am I ready for that?

JESSICA'S INNER VOICE: But I have something to lose here too. Am I ready for that?

Lights out.