

# Booktalk!

## Fill-In Boyfriend Script

### *For this Book Talk you will need:*

- 2 actors (Gia, Fill-In Bradley)
- Gia: prom dress, fancy shoes, small purse with copy of *Fill-In Boyfriend* inside
- Fill-In Bradley (F.I.B): jeans, t-shirt, casual shoes, glasses, magazine, hair a little disheveled
- Additional props: 4 chairs (to simulate car), steering wheel



**F.I.B.:** *(sitting in 'car' off to side of stage, reading magazine, glancing up occasionally towards Gia)*

**Gia:** *(looking offstage, throwing her hands in the air then pacing back & forth a couple of times; glancing offstage again, clenching her fists, then turning & noticing boy sitting in car; slowly walking over to car & knocking on imaginary window; Hayden rolling down window)*  
Hi.

**F.I.B.:** Hey.

**Gia:** *(sounding agitated)* Do you go to school here? *(pointing behind her at imaginary building)*

**F.I.B.:** No. We just moved here, but I'm finishing out the year at my old school.

**Gia:** *(taking a deep breath & trying to sound calmer)* You're here dropping off your brother?

**F.I.B.:** Sister.

**Gia:** *(eyes widening & voice brightening)* Oh, that's perfect! *(F.I.B. raising eyebrows; Gia rubbing hands together nervously)* You get to be my date!

**F.I.B.:** Uh...

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- Gia:** *(speaking quicker)* Do you live close? *(looking him over)* Because you can't go in there in jeans and a t-shirt!
- F.I.B.:** *(looking down at his t-shirt then back at Gia)* Seriously?
- Gia:** *(again, trying to calm down; holding both her hands up – palms towards F.I.B. – as if trying to sound more reasonable)* Do you at least have some dark pants and a button-down shirt? Maybe a tie? A [\[fill in whatever colour would match prom dress\]](#) tie would be awesome to match me, but I'm not holding my breath about that. *(pausing momentarily while she checks out his hair and face; putting her index finger to her lips as if she's thinking deeply)* And do you happen to own contacts and some hair product?
- F.I.B.:** *(looking at Gia like she's crazy)* I'm just going to roll up my window now.
- Gia:** *(quickly putting hand on top of window & pleading)* No, please. *(speaking more quickly)* My boyfriend just broke up with me. I'm sure you saw the whole thing. And I really don't want to walk into my senior prom alone. Plus my friends didn't think he existed. Long story but I need you to be him. Two hours. That's all I'm asking for. Besides, you're just sitting here anyway waiting for your sister. *(brightening slightly)* It will be way more fun than sitting in a parking lot. *(smiling)*
- F.I.B.:** *(still looking at Gia like she's crazy & repeating slowly)* You want ME to pretend to be Captain America? *(pointing toward imaginary street behind him)*
- Gia:** My friends have never met him, so they have no idea what he looks like. Besides...you're... *(looking him over from top to bottom without finishing sentence; F.I.B. staring back at her; Gia trailing off then brightening slightly)* I can pay you!
- F.I.B.:** *(raising his eyebrows & shaking head slightly)* PAY me?!
- Gia:** Fine. If you feel weird about taking money, I'll owe you.
- F.I.B.:** Owe me what?
- Gia:** I don't know... *(thinking)* If you're ever in need of a fake date, I'll be there for you.
- F.I.B.:** I'm not exactly in the habit of requiring fake dates.

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## Continued

**Gia:** Well fine, I'm glad you can get a real date whenever you want but I can't. Well, I mean, I usually can, but obviously not right now in the middle of an empty parking lot.

**F.I.B.:** Fine.

**Gia:** *(sounding incredulous)* Fine?

**F.I.B.:** Yes. I live six blocks from here. I'll go change into something more prom worthy. *(Gia turning away from car and looking a little stunned; F.I.B. exiting stage)*

**Gia:** *(talking out loud to herself)* I can't believe what just happened. *(looking at audience)* First Bradley breaks up with me...then a perfect stranger agrees to pose as my boyfriend! *(pacing & glancing offstage occasionally; stopping & facing audience)* I asked some GUY I met in my school PARKING LOT to come to my senior prom! *(pausing & looking panicked)* What if my friends don't believe he's really Bradley? *(looking in the direction of where F.I.B. exited)* What if he doesn't come back? *(looking at audience nervously, then putting her head in her hands)* What have I done? *(hesitating then pulling copy of Fill-In Boyfriend out of her purse & holding it up)* If you want to see how this story ends, make sure to get yourself a copy of *Fill-In Boyfriend*, at your Scholastic Book Fair!

