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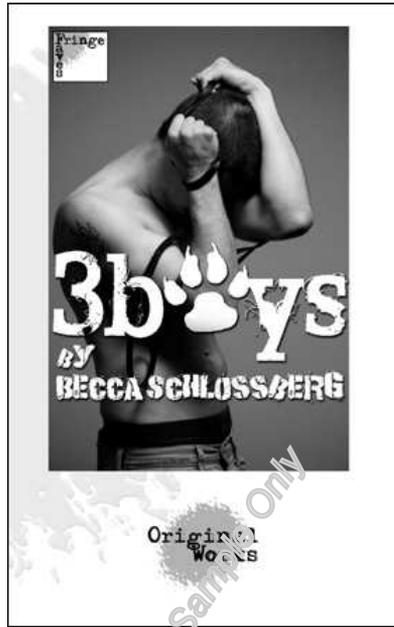
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*Rules for Coming Out When You're in the  
Driver's Seat of Your Mom's Camry*

© Jessica Marie Fisher  
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**3boys by Becca Schlossberg**

**Synopsis:** Sit. Stay - for 3boys, a twisted allegory about Lee, a young dog struggling to guard puppy Zip against the human ideals of obedience, devotion, and masculinity. But when alpha Comet returns, Lee learns that rebellion only comes back to bite them. The harshly poetic 40-minute piece uses canine physicality to portray human emotional violence.

**Cast Size:** 3 Males

**Rules for Coming Out When  
You're in the Driver's Seat of  
Your Mom's Camry**

**by Jessica Marie Fisher**

Sample Only

Welcome to Narnia (previous title) was produced by The Riant Theatre (Van Dirk Fisher, Artistic Director) in New York City, in March 2019. It was directed by CJ Diorio. The cast was as follows:

LIAM.....Marcel Werder  
LAUREN.....Lilly Brown

Sample Only

CHARACTERS:  
(In Order of Appearance)

LIAM: A 17-year-old boy. High school senior. Extremely hardworking both in school and after-school jobs. Selfless. In crisis. Finds himself both figuratively and literally alone often. Bad fashion sense. He has been best friends with LAUREN since fifth grade. He's a Pisces.

LAUREN: A 17-year-old girl. High school senior. Tumblr. Book-smart social justice warrior, (sometimes to a fault.) Maybe a bit of a doormat when it comes to relationships. Trying extremely hard to be the best person that she can be. She's bisexual but won't know that for like another year or so. She's a Capricorn.

**PLAYWRIGHT’S NOTE:** If the producers of this play (maybe it’s a High School!) prefer it, I give my permission for you to perform this piece without “curse words” and explicit sexual content. I’d rather it be performed “cleanly” than not performed at all. By no means, however, do I give my permission for you to change Jackson’s pronouns so that this story is about a crush on a girl. This play is about a boy who likes a boy. Additionally, please do not update the year in which the play takes place. The year is important – 2015 is the year of Obergefell v. Hodges. LGBT+ rights are always changing back and forth, so we can't be sure this story will be "modern" ten years from now. 2015 is even very different from 2019.

## Rules for Coming Out When You're in the Driver's Seat of Your Mom's Camry

*(4ish PM, early January 2015, Northeast USA. Winter break ends in two days. LIAM, parked in the driveway of his house, sits in the driver's seat of his mom's car, hugging his knees, staring at his phone. LAUREN rushes to her car, parked at a public library, sits in her driver's seat and throws an obviously very heavy backpack onto the passenger's seat. LAUREN frantically turns her car on, reaches into her back pocket, takes her phone out, plugs earbuds into it, puts the microphone earbud into her ear, and calls LIAM. LIAM sees his phone buzz and puts his phone to his ear.*

*NOTE: Lines separated by a SLASH (/) are overlapped by the following line of text. Space between text should be honored by pausing.)*

LIAM: Hey.

LAUREN: Hello?

*(LIAM is calm. Well... he's not calm. He's terrified. He's trying to play it cool and he's overcompensating. LAUREN is panicking.)*

LIAM: Hey.

LAUREN: Are you okay?

LIAM: Yeah, I think so.

LAUREN: Do you want me to come pick you up?  
I'm at the library, where are you?

LIAM: No, I'm in my car.

LAUREN: Are you driving? Where are you going?

LIAM: No, I'm in my driveway I'm just sitting here. Sorry I'm safe.

LAUREN: What? Oh. You scared me.

LIAM: I'm sorry.

LAUREN: You texted me "emergency, call me now" and you're totally fine?

LIAM: In the physical sense...

LAUREN: What does that even mean?

LIAM: I / didn't mean – sorry.

LAUREN: I literally checked out all of my books and everything.

*(LAUREN is kinda pissed.)*

LIAM: Sorry you're busy, you can go.

LAUREN: No, no, I'm already here.

LIAM: It's fine.

LAUREN: What's going on

LIAM: It's fine!

*(Beat.)*

I promise this is important.

LAUREN: Okay. What's up?

*(Word vomit.)*

LIAM: I needed to talk to you, we haven't talked  
in a few days and I haven't seen you.

LAUREN: Woah okay um...

LIAM: No, that wasn't guilt - I'm in a panic, sorry.

LAUREN: No, you're right.

*(Beat.)*

You're right we haven't talked in a bit. I've  
been spending a lot of time with Ben.

LIAM: No, it's okay! Thank you for picking up.  
You're my best friend - we're both / busy

LAUREN: We're both working so much.

LIAM: Yeah no it's okay. I hope you and Ben are good!

LAUREN: We are!

*(They're not.)*

LIAM: Good.

LAUREN: So, what's up I'm dying.

LIAM: Um. You smell / bad.

LAUREN: I will kill / you.

LIAM: I'm sorry, I'm just nervous.

LAUREN: Why would you be nervous?

LIAM: I should do this in person.

LAUREN: No, Liam, please actually tell me what's going on.

LIAM: Fine, okay.  
*(He takes a breath.)*  
I like someone new.

LAUREN: Oh that's it?

LIAM: Yes, I'm sorry.

LAUREN: I checked out all my books for this.

LIAM: I'm sorry.

LAUREN: I'm kidding I'm not mad.  
So, who is it?

LIAM: You have to guess.

LAUREN: Ugh, okay.  
So you're over Katie?

LIAM: Yeah, I think I am.

LAUREN: Well that's new.  
So you're happy about this?

LIAM: Happy about that, Katie, yeah.

LAUREN: Okay awesome.  
Who?  
(LIAM doesn't answer.)  
Do I know her?

LIAM: *(Beat.)* Yeah.

LAUREN: Maria?

LIAM: No.

LAUREN: Okay, um, Alyssa.

LIAM: No, not again.

LAUREN: Hannah?

LIAM: No.

LAUREN: But she got so hot this summer.

LIAM: Yeah! But yeah, no

LAUREN: Oh.

*(Oh no.)*

Do you mean...

LIAM: What?

LAUREN: Me?

LIAM: Noooo. No, no. No.

*(Release of nervous energy.)*

LAUREN: Okay haha good. Oh my god, haha.

*(LAUREN is maybe a little disappointed? But it's fleeting. That's not what this play is about.)*

Uhh...

Haha, I don't even know. Jamie?

LIAM: No.

LAUREN: Jessica.

LIAM: Nope.

*(LAUREN is having some fun with this game.)*

LAUREN: Julie.

LIAM: N –

LAUREN: Julep.

LIAM: / Lauren these aren't names we know,  
keep guessing I can't say it. Please.

LAUREN: Jackie, Jackson, Jaqueline.

LIAM: Wait.

LAUREN: What?

LIAM: You said it.

LAUREN: What?

LIAM: You said it already.

LAUREN: Jackson?  
You like Jackson.

LIAM: I think so.

LAUREN: Okay.  
*(Beat.)* Okay!

LIAM: So yeah, I'm freaking out.

LAUREN: No! Like, don't! It's okay!

LIAM: What does that even MEAN? HELP.

LAUREN: I don't know what it means!

*(OH GOD.)*

AH!

LIAM: AH!

LAUREN: OKAY.

Jackson!

Jack-son.

LIAM: Oh my god, I said it out loud.

LAUREN: You like him like...feelings.

LIAM: YES. That wasn't clear?

LAUREN: I'M SORRY. FINE.

*(Exhale.)*

I'm sorry. So are you...

LIAM: I'm not going to say it.

LAUREN: Gay. Are you gay?

LIAM: I don't think so.

I don't know.

LAUREN: Okay! That's fine! That's fine. Okay.  
Great!

LIAM: Great?

LAUREN: Great! New crush!

LIAM: Scary new crush!

LAUREN: Jackson is cute!

LIAM: Yes.

LAUREN: So...good!

LIAM: But that means I'm gay.

LAUREN: Not really...do you like anyone else?

LIAM: No.

LAUREN: Okay, so maybe it's just a Jackson  
thing! And that's fine!  
But also if you're gay that's also great!

LIAM: Okay. So, now what?

LAUREN: We talk about it like it's a normal  
crush. Because it is!

LIAM: Okay.

LAUREN: So...

How do you know you like him?

LIAM: He and I have been hanging out at rehearsals, and it's been really great, and I thought it was just a good normal friendship, but he hasn't been there this week.

LAUREN: He's in Florida, right?

LIAM: He's in Disney. Right. And I miss him. A lot.

LAUREN: Okay, I get that. Yeah, that makes sense.

LIAM: I miss him a lot more than would be normal if he was just, like, my friend. So that's how I figured it out.

LAUREN: Okay, yeah.

LIAM: And he's coming back today.

LAUREN: Oh wow.

LIAM: So I have to like...look at him.

LAUREN: And he'll probably look at you too.

LIAM: I get all sweaty and my throat gets tight when he looks at me.

**END OF SAMPLE**