**Smooch**

Group members: Pauline Lee

 Ariel Chen

 Ingrid Chu

Character List: Anna (Pauline Lee)

 Jane (Ingrid Chu)

 An African-American guy (Ariel Chen)

[Monologue]

Anna: This is the story of something that happened when my friend Jane and I were on a three-week vacation in Florida.

Jane: After 15 days of eating burgers and pizza, we both found ourselves suffering from constipation. So we decided to go to a local supermarket and get some fruit and veggies.

Jane: How about if we head straight for the produce section, then browse around and see if we need anything else? …

African-American guy: *Konnichi wa* こんにちは!

Jane: Hey, that black guy behind us just said something in Japanese!

Anna: Yeah, I heard it too. Was he trying to say hi to us?

Jane: I don’t know, but we’re the only Asians here.

Anna: That’s funny – he must think we’re Japanese.

Jane: I think I’d like some pears. How about you?

Anna: Go ahead and get whatever you like… Hey, Jane, look over there – is that him again?

Jane: Is that *who*?

Anna: The black guy. The one who said hi in Japanese.

Jane: I’m not sure - to be honest, black people look mostly alike to me…but yeah, it does look like him. And he’s coming toward the produce section.

Anna: I wonder if he’s up to anything...

Jane: Why does he keep looking over here? You know, I think he’s looking at you!

Anna: Don’t be silly – I’ve never seen him before…

 Hey Jane… (whispering)

Jane: What?

Anna: He’s smiling…at us. (starting to feel uncomfortable)

Jane: All right, what did you start here? You must have encouraged him somehow! Anna: I most certainly did not! … Look, he’s waving at us!

Jane: Oh my gosh! Quick – let’s get going!

Anna: Jane –I think he’s following us!

Jane: Turn right… he’s still there… walk faster! Now turn left.

Anna: (sigh of relief) Finally. Hope he doesn’t catch up with us…he scares me.

Jane: I never expected anything like this to happen. Let’s just get our stuff as fast as we can and leave.

Anna: OK. I’m ready to go home anyway.

Jane: I just want to get some of those grapes in the next aisle. What would you like?

Anna: I’m fine with any kind of fruit.

Jane: So, grapes then? Or how about apples – they’re: “Buy two, get one free.”

Anna: Don’t look now, Jane, but there he is…with his friends this time!

Let’s decide on what we’re getting and go! Grapes or apples?

Jane: Apples!

Anna: OK, then we can make an apple salad tonight. I’ll be back in a second. Wait for me here, OK?

Jane: All right – just be quick. I’m getting a little uneasy here.

[Monologue] Jane: All of a sudden, I saw a black hand tapping Anna on the shoulder, so she turned around.

African-American guy: Hey, wassup?

Anna: Uh…hi...

The African-American guy:こんにちは

Anna: Uh, I don’t speak Japanese… and I need to get going – my friend is looking for me.

African-American guy: Hey, what’s the hurry? You live round here?

Anna: No, just visiting.

African-American guy: So you ain’t from Japan?

Anna: I’m Taiwanese.

African-American guy: Taiwan… Don’t people chew betel nut there? What’s it like – can it make you high?

Anna: I wouldn’t know – I’ve never tried one. (losing patience)

African-American guy: Maybe you should sometime! Hey, how long you gonna be here?

Anna: It’s none of your business. (calls out:) Jane?

African-American guy: Come, on how much time you got left here?

Anna: We’re leaving tomorrow.

The African-American guy: You know…you’re the most beautiful Asian girl I’ve ever seen. (Anna glares at him) So… you ever thought about having a foreign relationship?

Anna: No. Excuse me. I really have to go.

African-American guy: Hey – how ’bout you hang out with us tonight? There’s some great night life here…

Anna: No! (turning her head)

African-American guy: Hey, can I kiss you?

Anna: What? No!

African-American guy: Come on! Just one little kiss…

Anna: No!!! Jane!

Jane: What’s going on here? You stay right where you are. I know you’ve been stalking us.

African-American guy: Don’t say that! I’m just making friends with her. Hey, how ’bout you join us for some drinks later?

Anna: No!

Jane: And stop following us!...

The African-American guy: Hey, don’t get excited, we’re just being friendly…

[Monologue] Jane: At this point, I grabbed Anna by the hand and we ran out of the store.

Anna: Whew! Thanks for the rescue!

Jane: I was wondering why you were just standing there instead of clearing out of there immediately!

Anna: I was frozen in my tracks. I didn’t have the faintest idea what to do.

Jane: I could tell. You were still looking like a scarecrow by the time we reached the exit. (Anna is slowly trying to calm down and recover emotional balance.)…
Hey, Anna, how about if we go get a frozen yogurt?

Anna: Great idea! Let’s go!

(They walk off briskly and happily, glad to be thinking about something else.)