

SET: desk in downstage left corner, large whiteboard or chalkboard.

PROPS: bag of pictures, cd player, guitar

SATAN: Stereotypical suave slick and nothing to loose personality, but also an extension of GIRL as well, the way God is seen as a "part" of someone, he "knows" her.

GIRL: Hello? Mr....Satan? Sir?

I made an appointment with the fates, on your website, linkedin?

Hello?

Satan sneaks up behind girl as she searches

SATAN: BOO!

She jumps

GIRL:AH!..oh... haha

SATAN; oh hahaha sorryyyy just couldn't resist

GIRL:

..right

SATAN: SOO, let's hear it, what's the big ask?? What do you wanna be, the president? An olympian? I do hope not, soooo bland and unoriginal, and ill tell you the presidents' souls always taste like...grease. But anyways, (*sniffs her*) i don't think that's your type, no you smell too sweet..

So, what'll it be?

GIRL; A rock star....

SATAN: i'm sorry DIDN'T HEARRR YOU-

GIRL: A ROCK STAR I WANT TO BE A ROCK STAR

SATAN: ooo see now THIS is fun, I wouldn't have pegged you as anything soooo... edgy

GIRL: yeah well most people don't, thats kinda why im here

SATAN: (chuckles) mmm seems that way yes

Hmm, OKAY!

I'll make all your dreams come true, but first I need something from you

GIRL: my soul yes yes, I knew that, I'm prepared, honestly, more than happy for you to take it off my hands

SATAN: no no not that, well yes that, but no.... I'm... intrigued. I want to see what you've got. I want you to prove it to me. How bad do you want it, what makes you think that YOU, a mousey suburban girl too far from home, meets the requirements to be a rock god?

GIRL:....well, I thought you'd never ask, how much time do I have?

SATAN:: mmm let's say... 6 minutes and 66 seconds!

GIRL: ...that's.... Not a real number....

SATAN: you're no fun

He claps twice

QUICK BLACK OUT

TWO CLAPS

LIGHTS UP (FUN LIGHTS NOW)

*On stage now is a large board (white board or cork, anything to pin pictures to)
From Girls, bag she pulls a stack of photos and papers\
And a cd player which she turns on*

Epic rock playlist starts to play, softly but still heard

SATAN; alright show me what you've got

G:ok right right, first music (SOUND CUE) From a young age, I knew one thing, rock stars were untouchable, and from what I could tell through extensive research of the greats like Plant, Bowie, Joplin, Morrison, they all had a few things in common throughout their childhood that I took great care to make sure I had the same experiences,

Starting with, number one 1. A early talent for music,

*Pins up a picture of baby Becca with violin and onstage singing.
(PROJECTION PHOTO CUE)*

I'll admit I did not pick the most radical of instruments, but five year old me had weird interests and besides the post, the point is, I learned what it is to JAM and what makes just playing music into a song.

Moving on, NUMBER TWO
Pins AC/DC album

(PROJECTION CUE 2)

EARLY EXPOSURE TO THE GREATS, see i'm lucky, i had a dad who maybe once was cool, and i one day around 7 got into his rock albums, and from there, i knew exactly who i wanted to be. When I listened to immigrant song, kickstart my heart, and goddamn! I LOVE ROCK AND ROLL BY THE GREAT JANIS JOPLIN.

I swear in those moments i was no longer a dorky violin playing kid but a icon that radiated“ i dont give a fuck nobody can prove me wrong or tell me what to do”

SATAN: clock is ticking....

GIRL: right okay, NUMBER THREE

A rambunctious and rebellious teenage years

SATAN: *gives a disbelieving look, scoffs*, Right, Sure, you who looks remarkably like my kindergarten teacher-.

GIRL: EXHIBIT A!!

(PROJECTION CUE 3)

SATAN: what is that

GIRL: all items stolen in the name of communism

Satan gives bored shrug

INCLUDING A 2008 HONDA ACCORD, including hotwiring and joy riding, a crime of which i would like to include i was never caught for

SATAN: Okok now we're talking more my style.

Girl: Exhibit B

PROJECTION CUE 4

A string of random crushes, some acted upon some not, some boys some not...

SATAN: ok ok i get the point, although i'm not sure who you are trying to impress right now, I am, in case you forgot, literally satan.

Large sigh

Ok on that note im getting bored i want to see some rock, you can do that right?

GIRL: oh yes that leads me to my last point

(SOUND CUE 2)

She walks over to cd player and hits a button changing the song to BARRACUDA by HEART (louder than the former songs)

An absolutely epic stage persona, parallel to the likes of ziggy stardust and Gene simmons.

Someone to transform into, a super power no one sees coming from you.

The person i've always wanted to be
The person i pretend to be in the shower and the car
(LIGHT CUE TO ROCK STAR LIGHTS)

*She sings barracuda, over the track
The lights are like a real rock show, the audience becomes her audience, she's also partly singing to SATAN, in short, she's playing the part, damn well.*

At 1;20 seconds into BARRACUDA, mid verse, satan, waves at the sound booth, signaling to turn them off. The normal lights come back on

(END SOUND CUE)

Girl: wha?- What happened?? I didn't finish!

SATAN: yeahhhh, I don't believe you.

GIRL: No i promise i had a lot more prepare-

SATAN: oh, i believe that, i don't believe that you...really want this

(this hits her hard)

GIRL: i do i swear-

SATAN;No no no i think you wantyt to be someone, but a rock star?? No that's just what you ...picked. And besides, you can't ride the coattails of someone else's song and expect me to make you a rockstar, when you haven't even proven to me that you have anything unique to YOU

GIRL; i-...

SATAN: You do have original rock songs, yes?

GIRL: well-

SATAN: OH MY FUCK YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME, wow what a collosol waste of time

He goes to leave

GIRL: WAIT!

SATAN: whattttt

GIRL: I have stuff it's just,, they're not really rock, but i do have songs, and they're not really polished // or anything

SATAN:\\ So are you going to play them or what? you have like a minute left

GIRL: I dont have my guitar

Satan double claps and gestures behind her, where a guitar is waiting for her (held out through the curtains by a stage hand)

She walks over to it and sits on the floor with it.

She looks at Satan for reassurance, he doesn't provide any.

She begins her song, it's vulnerable and acoustic.

Satan watches her intently, and calmly

SONG

(Zac walk out mid song.)

BLACKOUT