

Excerpt #1: Cady, Gretchen, Regina, and Karen

Gretchen: That's the kid Damian

Cady: (chuckles) Yeah, he's almost too gay to function.

(The plastics laugh, Cady worries that she talked out of turn)

Cady: I didn't mean that in a bad way—

Regina: No. That's funny, put it in there.

Gretchen: Cady, don't worry. We only write stuff about "randos" in here. Friends are, like, very deserving of respect and—

Regina: Gretchen, she gets it (then) Karen, come with me. I wanna change your eyebrows.

(Regina leads Karen to the bathroom. Gretchen follows)

Karen: Can I still have two?

Gretchen: Do you need me to come with, or...? I could film it—?

(Regina shuts the door, leaving Gretchen outside)

Gretchen: Okay! (to Cady) So are you having so much fun with us?

Cady: Yeah! How long were Regina and Aaron a couple?

Gretchen: All last year. Did Regina seem mad at me?

Cady: I don't know. Is she the kind of girl that he likes usually? With makeup and stuff?

Gretchen: Yes. She did seem mad at me. It started when I burped in the car. But I'm talking too much. Let's talk about you. Have you made out with anyone?

Cady: What?

Gretchen: You don't have to tell me. But know that I'm very trustworthy. Karen's hooked up with eleven people and I've never told anyone.

Cady: That's good of you.

(Regina and Karen laugh off stage)

Gretchen: They're laughing! (Calls through the door) What? What happened that was so funny? (No answer)

Cady: Are you okay?

Gretchen: Mmhmm. Mmhmm. It's just...sometimes I feel like an iPhone without a case. Like, I know I'm worth a lot, and I have a lot of good functions, but at any time I could just shatter.

Excerpt #2: Cady, Aaron, Ms. Norbury

Aaron: Hey, are we studying today?

Cady: Yeah....did you get the text I sent you?

Aaron: I dunno. (reads, shows her phone) "I hate to be the one to tell you this but...Regionals is chewing on you"?

Cady: Oh no! Autocorrect! (off his confused look) Regina is cheating on you.

(Aaron is shocked. He keeps reading, finds another typo)

Aaron: "In the..." (confused) What was "lion suit" supposed to be?

Cady: It's supposed to be "lion suit"

Aaron: (guttled) Why would you tell me this?

Cady: (floundering) Because you deserve to know. If you want to talk about it—

Aaron: No. I definitely don't. I'm...I gotta go home.

Cady: Aaron—

(he leaves. Cady feels bad. Ms. Norbury approaches)

Ms. Norbury: Cady, I noticed you failed your last few quizzes.

Cady: Yeah, sorry. I'll try harder.

Ms. Norbury: If you want to come after school today, there's a Mathletes meeting. We could review—

Cady: I can't. I have to go to my friend Regina's house. We're doing a dance in the Talent Show—

Ms. Norbury: (bummed out) "Rockin' Around the Pole"?!

Cady: Yeah. How did you—

Ms. Norbury: They do it every year. It's like a whaddyacallit—

Cady: A tradition?

Ms. Norbury: —A recurring nightmare. All right, listen. I can probably get Kevin or Martin to tutor you—

Cady: Aaron Samuels is tutoring me now, so...

Ms. Norbury: He's tutoring you. Okay, sure. Well, tell him the weird thing with your quizzes is that all the work is right, and just the answers are wrong.

Cady: Huh.

Ms. Norbury: Huh. I'm not gonna stop pushing you, Cady. 'Cause I'm a pusher. And I know you're smarter than this. Maybe I should just push your seat away from Aaron's.

Excerpt #3: Cady, Janis, and Damian

Cady: Aaron, wait (Damian and Janis ride up on his grandmother's jazzy) Oh no.

Janis: You dirty little liar.

Cady: Janis, I can explain

Janis: Explain how you're supposed to be out of town, but sixty different people are posting pictures of your party.

Cady: You know I couldn't invite you, I have to act like I don't know you!

Janis: You are full of lies.

Damian: Janis, I cannot stop this jazzy, you know I have a curfew.

Janis: This is your house. You could have invited whoever you wanted. You could have changed the way the world works and you decided not to.

Cady: You would hate this party—

Janis: Why? Aren't you having an amazing time with your amazing friends?!

Cady: Janis, I can't spend every minute with you. It's not my fault that you're like, in love with me or something.

Janis: What?!

Damian: Oh no she did not.

Janis: See that's the thing with you Plastics. You think everybody is in love with you when actually, everybody hates you.

Cady: You made me like this! It was your idea for me to pretend to be Plastic!

Excerpt #4: Regina and Cady

Cady: Regina! You look pretty.

Regina: I'm wearing a spinal halo

Cady: I'm sorry about the bus. I feel like it's all my fault.

Regina: Stop making this about you. I'm the one who got hit by a bus.

Cady: Well, I'm sorry about all the other stuff too.

Regina: Okay. Yeah. I'm going to forgive you. Because I'm on a lot of pain medication right now. You know I died for fifteen seconds, right? Spoiler alert: heaven looks like a really nice hotel in Miami.

Cady: That must have been scary.

Regina: When I woke up in the street, all I could see was my mom's face and Gretchen's big face looking down at me. And they looked so surprised. Not even sad, just like, surprised that I could be bleeding. Like they forgot I was a human person. I've actually been a human person this whole time.

Cady: I know. It's weird when people treat you like you're famous or something.

Regina: It's amazing, until it's not. (then) I know I have to change. I know I was harsh. And people say I'm a monster...but what would they call me if I was a boy?

Cady: Strong?

Regina: Reginald. That's what my mom was gonna name me if I was a boy, so honestly, I'd rather be a monster.

Cady: Well, I'm sorry if I took your spot in the food chain—

Regina: (shutting this down) Not your fault. Don't apologize for things that aren't your fault. And never apologize for being a boss. Love ya!