

Miss Strict:

That Jonny Warner is nothing but trouble. He's got juvenile detention center written all over him. It's his type, Toffee. I was in high school once myself. I know what a boy like Jonny Warner is capable of. Put as much distance as you can between yourself and that hooligan. Especially with college just around the corner. (Pause) You still want to go to college, don't you?

Eddie Flagrante:

Eddie Flagrante, reporting for Exposé Magazine. Shocking news this week, America. Small town, rebellious teen Jonny Warner, in a blind rage, rode his bike headlong into the main waste treatment silo of the Francis Gary Powers Nuclear Plant. Jonny, who spelled his name without the customary H, was said to have been consumed by teen love. Another tragic case of a hormonal imbalance resulting in a class three nuclear disaster.

Miss Strict:

You want the truth?! All right. Fine Then. If it's the truth you want, I'll tell you everything! It was years ago. I blush to say how many. My mother was horribly upset with me for dating a boy from the wrong side of the tracks. But would I listen to her? No! I was a spunky spitfire, much like you, Toffee, and then on prom night, when all the girls went off to the dance in their white gloves and lacquered hair. I ran away with my forbidden love. That's right. If I couldn't go to prom with Eddie, I wasn't going at all. So I snuck out that night and met with Eddie at the USO. He'd just dropped out of school and joined the Navy. It was his last night in town, ya see? So we drove up tot he Drive Up Wedding Chapel on the outskirts of town and got hitched. Eddie was shipping out. How could I say no? The next day Eddie went into the Navy, and two months later I found out I was in the family way. Don't you see? Nothing good comes from being bad, Toffee. It took me years to live down my past, and so help me. I won't let you make the same mistakes.

Jonny:

I'm no good at speeches, Toffee. I grew up an orphan. I didn't have all the things the other kids had. No mom, no dad, no fancy birthday parties with ice cream. You're the first person who's ever loved me. It'd kill me to think this wasn't forever.

Miss Strict:

Mr. Warner for many generations now, the Enrico Fermi High School has been one of the most highly regarded educational institutions in the country. And I'm not about to let some zombie troublemaker just waltz in her and shake things up. Under no circumstances will you be allowed to return. (To rest of students) And furthermore, anyone...anyone caught fraternizing with this cadaver will be dealt a swift and severe punishment. Any more of this behavior, and I will personally see to it that all extracurricular activities are cancelled. No more sports. No more pep squad. And no more twirling EVER. Good day, Mr. Warner. Case closed.

Toffee:

Jonny, I loved you once. But it was a lifetime ago. My parents didn't approve of you when you were alive. I can't believe they're going to change their minds now that you're dead. And what about Miss Strict? Oh, I can't Jonny, I just can't.

ONE SCENE ON SECOND PAGE

TOFFEE & JONNY SCENE:

J: Break up? What are you talking about?

T: My parents won't let me see you anymore, Jonny.

J: But you said you loved me.

T: I do, Jonny, but--

J: You said we were forever. But I guess that was a lie. You never loved me.

T: Jonny, that's not true.

J: You're just like everyone else in my life.

T: Don't say that, Jonny.

J: There ain't no going back. That's what you always said. No goin' back. How can you? How can you? (Runs out the door)

T: Jonny? Don't do anything rash. Please Jonny; don't do anything rash!