

(EVAN)

You never said anything about moving! Where? INDIANA? Nooooo!

#1c - Indiana Transition

As though a tornado were ripping through the theater, the entire set suddenly rips apart, and all the TEENAGERS disappear. When the chaos subsides, EVAN is alone on a windy plain with farmhouses in the distance; he has landed in the open, Indiana bleakness. He stands there in shock, takes a beat, turns to the audience, and says:

Appleton, Indiana. No, seriously. My parents split up, my life falls apart, and now I'm in a town where UFO's go to refuel!

PATRICE, a somewhat eccentric and bookish girl, enters and joins EVAN.

PATRICE

I can't believe someone finally moved in next door. I thought that house was haunted.

EVAN

Mom said she had to get as far away from New York as possible.

PATRICE

Wow. Sounds like the divorce got ugly.

EVAN

Ugly? My dad totally ruined our lives, and my mom's a mess. She went around the apartment cutting his head out of all the photos.

PATRICE

No!

EVAN

With her teeth!

PATRICE

No!

EVAN

She tells me we're leaving New York, but then she says, "It's your decision," which we all know is Jewish for "You're coming with me!" So she drags me away from my home and all my friends and now I have to have my Bar Mitzvah in Appleton, Indiana!

PATRICE

If it's so awful, just don't have it.

EVAN

Yeah, right. Try telling that to my Mom. For Jews, your Bar Mitzvah is the one day everything in your life is supposed to be happy and perfect.

PATRICE

See, Catholics don't have that day. It would go against everything we believe in.

EVAN

Besides, how hot your party is totally sets up how popular you'll be. So I need this one to be the best! The best DJ in the best ballroom at the best hotel...

PATRICE

...which is The Best Western.

#2 - The Lamest Place In The World

EVAN

Come on, Patrice. There's got to be someplace in this town.

PATRICE

Sorry, but your choices are like my life here: limited.

EVAN

Limited to what?

PATRICE

Well, um, okay.

SHE sings:

DOWN THE ROAD, THERE'S A DAIRY QUEEN.  
UP THE BLOCK, THERE'S A WALMART.  
THERE'S A PLACE YOU CAN ACCESSORIZE YOUR PETS.  
A SCHOOL, A TREE, A COUPLE OF CHURCHES,  
AND NO MATTER HOW HARD ANYBODY SEARCHES,  
THAT'S ABOUT AS THRILLING AS THIS DUMB-ASS VILLAGE GETS.

IT'S THE LAMEST PLACE IN THE WORLD,  
BUT IT JUST GOT A LITTLE BIT BETTER,  
SO DON'T DISAPPEAR.  
IT'S THE LAMEST PLACE IN THE WORLD,  
BUT I'M PRETTY SURE  
IT'S NOT AS LAME AS IT WAS BEFORE  
NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.