

Amanda's Active Anatomy  
By Taylor Sanders

*Lights up. Setting: Coffee shop. Peaceful afternoon. People sitting in couches/chairs/tables chatting, reading a book, etc. Enter AMANDA, a seemingly average girl, tired because she has been working since the morning rush. A person approaches the counter to order.*

AMANDA: What can I get for you?

PERSON #1: Hi, I'd like a triple shot, extra hot, half soy half whole, decaf with two generous pumps of peppermint and -

*(GROWL! Awkward silence. AMANDA and PERSON have an awkward moment.)*

PERSON #1: -a, and absolutely no foam on-

*(GROWL! Rises from under the counter is TUMMY. This is Amanda's tummy. Amanda, nor anyone else in the scene is aware of TUMMY and the rest of Amanda's body parts that will later appear, talk, and interact. They are simply narrations of what is going on inside her body. While the various body parts talk, the scene continues in the background with pretend dialogue and pantomiming, etc.)*

TUMMY: OH MY GOODNESS THAT SOUNDS DELICIOUS. I. Am. So. Hungry. Half soy AND half whole?! WHO KNEW?! *(to AMANDA)* Ugh, we have got to remember to eat breakfast every morning! As I always growl, it's the most important meal of the day! You know I'm a stomach, an organ part of the digestion process, not a lion who needs to roar!

*(AMANDA grabs a blueberry muffin from the counter and begins eating it, rather secretively.)*

TUMMY: YES! OH GOD YES! Just the right amount of vanilla!

PERSON #2 *(impatiently, with PERSON #3 at a table)*: Excuse me? We are waiting for our Tazo China Green teas! *(To PERSON #3)* The service could be better here, it has really lost it's chi.

PERSON #3: You've got that right. And look at the service! Do you see her terrorizing that muffin? It's like she is devouring

the prey she just captured. This is a coffee shop, not the Animal Planet.

AMANDA (*talking with mouth full of muffin*): Sorry! I'll be right there!

(*AMANDA ducks down behind the counter and out pops LEFTY and RIGHTY, her hands. AMANDA is preparing the tea. LEFTY and RIGHTY pick up two tea cups, shakily. AMANDA, LEFTY, RIGHTY head toward the table with PERSON #2 and #3. All the while, from up above, BRAIN enters and acts as an inner monologue and during its entirety watches as the scene unfolds.*)

BRAIN: (*in exact form*) "It has really lost it's chi." I'm sorry but this is B Street coffee shop, not (*oozing sarcasm*) Awaken: Yoga and Pilates Center. I bet that's where they came from. And who drinks tea at a coffee shop?! No sense. I would take your precious herbal tea and shove it right up -(*in reaction to the tea*) Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

BRAIN, LEFTY and RIGHTY: Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

(*While approaching the table, LEFTY AND RIGHTY are in so much pain that they drop the teacups. Gasping from AMANDA, PERSON #2 and #3 ensues. HEART races in. Everyone else is in a soft freeze.*)

HEART: (*said in one breath, jumping, racing, talking to other people*) Oh my gosh I can't believe I dropped the tea and spilled it in front of everyone I look ridiculous how embarrassing trust me this has never happened in the history of me working here oh my goodness I bet my face is as red as a tomato!

PERSON #2: Unbelievable! Have you lost your marbles?

BRAIN: Ahem?! Have you?

PERSON #3: This is why I only drink at sensible places like Starbucks! What butterfingers!

(*PERSON #2 and #3 exit, mumbling negative comments. Enters TAYLOR, scoots by PERSON #2 and #3, head deep into a book. AMANDA, LEFTY, and RIGHTY clean up the mess.*)

LEFTY: It was him/her!

RIGHTY: Hey! That muffin was not greasy at all!

TUMMY: It was pure perfection! Much more satisfying than some tea!

HEART: Ok so we are just going to clean it up la la la, see? It's no big deal just no one look at me and continue sipping your coffee and -

BRAIN: HUSH Heart! It's fine. Accidents happen, next time we just have to remember to use saucers.

HEART: Ahem, we? Oh no no no, YOU have to remember...

BRAIN: Ooooh, right...

HEART: Yes yes! REMEMBER, YOU think, I feel.

BRAIN: If that were only always the case!

HEART: Well, try to be the logical one, you know how sensitive I can be!

*(Everything is cleaned up and AMANDA is back at the counter making sure everything is in order, with the body parts somewhat nearby, not really paying attention to anything, possibly interacting with each other. All the while TAYLOR is taking is time making his way to the counter.)*

TAYLOR: *(sweetly)* Excuse me miss, I would like to order.

*(AMANDA turns around as the body parts all collectively look at TAYLOR.)*

BRAIN, HEART, TUMMY, LEFTY, RIGHTY: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

*(TAYLOR and AMANDA are in a frozen position of looking at each other.)*

LEFTY: I'm so wet!

RIGHTY: Ew, you're wet?! I feel like I just put my finger in an electric socket! I can't stop shaking!

HEART: Ah oh um wow his hair his eyes his smile oh my gosh oh my gosh oh my gosh so pretty so insanely pretty like hey oh my gosh you're pretty

BRAIN: WHOA WHOA EVERYONE CALM DOWN! We must look civilized! And sane! We must work together or else she will fall apart!

AMANDA: Ah oh um, ahem, yes! Coffee! I sell that. What can I get for you?

TAYLOR: Just a latte, thanks.

AMANDA: Classic, simple! Can I get your name?

TAYLOR: Taylor.

*(BRAIN pulls out a CD player and an excerpt of the song "Taylor, the Latte Boy" by Kristin Chenoweth is played. Again, TAYLOR and AMANDA are in frozen position. The body parts are all entranced by the song, dancing.)*

AMANDA: Alright, Taylor. Coming right up!

TAYLOR: Awesome! I'll just be across the way, finishing up chapter 3 of The Five People You Meet in Heaven.

HEART: THAT'S WHERE I MUST BE! HEAVEN!

*(A glorious angelic hallelujah chorus chimes in.)*

BRAIN: It's just a book! A very well written one in fact. Nice symbolism and really delving in to the concept of life after death-

AMANDA: Oh wow, I love that book. You'll love it.

TAYLOR: Already do. *(wink)*

HEART: ASDGFPOSDFPIHDPOFHBSDPOFIHAODSIFAPSOIBH

TUMMY: Whoa! WHAT?! WHAT IS THIS?!

*("Emerging" from TUMMY are BUTTERFLIES. They flutter and flee about, gasping and making cute noises. TAYLOR sits down at a table, reading, looking cool. AMANDA frantically makes his latte. LEFTY and RIGHTY grab the cup.)*

LEFTY: We got this! We got this!

RIGHTY: The ten of us! If we make it, I am giving you the best self high five ever!

*(AMANDA, LEFTY and RIGHTY successfully make it to TAYLOR's table. He looks up from his book. LEFTY and RIGHTY put the cup down perfectly and give each other a big hug.)*

TAYLOR: Thank you. I'm going to take a break from my book and enjoy my latte, would you like to join me?

AMANDA: *(trying to be funny)* Oh I would, but man the shop is packed today and there are just so many people that I got to go whip up some espressos and cappuccinos and ha ha -

BRAIN: Ok, that was just not funny. There is no line, no nothing, we need to work on being witty. Just sit with the man!

HEART: SIT WITH THE MAN!

AMANDA: -ha ha but I guess I could take a little break as well. I would love to, thank you.

TAYLOR: Ha ha *(sips latte)* No, thank you! This latte is delicious! You have a way with coffee, miss-

AMANDA: Amanda. And thank you. Well I learned from the best. You know how they call it a cup o' Joe? Well, my dad's name is Joe.

TAYLOR: Is that so?

AMANDA: Nope.

BRAIN: *(face to palm)* Just. Stop. We'll work on that later.

TAYLOR: *(genuine)* Ha ha my my, we have a barista and a comedian. Too bad I am not that gullible, but this latte is sure making me let your corny comments slide.

BRAIN: Wait, how is this working?!

HEART: JUST GO WITH IT!

TAYLOR: I may not be gullible, but I am hungry. Are you?

TUMMY: STARVING!

AMANDA: Starving.

TAYLOR: Would you like to have dinner with me?

*(TUMMY, BRAIN, HEART, LEFTY, RIGHTY, BUTTERFLIES are going out of control with excitement. They are all so close to losing their marbles. Little phrases ensue.)*

AMANDA: Yes, yes I would.

*(All the body parts jump in joy! AMANDA and TAYLOR get up and slowly start to exit)*

TAYLOR: Great! I know the best little diner a few blocks north that has the best chicken and waffles you have ever had -

*AMANDA and TAYLOR are the first to exit, followed by LEFTY and RIGHTY holding each other, then BRAIN nodding in approval, then HEART racing in circles, and finally TUMMY circled by the BUTTERFLIES. The BUTTERFLIES are the last on stage and have a cute ending moment. Hopefully one BUTTERFLY is a taller man, who is the last on stage and lets out an "eep" before exiting.)*

THE END!