

Empowered

By Don Zolidis

VINNY, middle-aged, businessman

About the play: In this mashup of Glengarry Glen Ross and the girl scouts, the girl scouts have been charged with drastically increasing sales, by any means necessary.

About the scene: Vinny, a businessman, is giving the girl scouts a vicious pep talk.

Time: Present.

VINNY

Who do I think I am? Who do I think I am? Did you just ask me that question, little girl? Let me tell you who I think I am. I think I'm the regional manager of the girl scouts. How'd you get here today? Did your Mommy drop you off? Did you ride your Schwinn? Or does someone here have a scooter?

AMARYLLIS

That's me.

VINNY

I got here in a Lamborghini Diablo. That's right. I drive one of those around town. It goes 130 miles an hour as soon as I touch the gas pedal. I don't even have to press down hard. Okay? That car is worth more than your parents' house. And why do I drive that car? Because the girl scouts compensate me very well. You think we're all about flowers and sunshine and badges? No. We are about selling cookies. I don't want to hear about knitting, I don't want to hear about wildlife preservation projects, I don't want to see you at the park picking up recycling, all I want to hear about from you girls is numbers. Numbers of boxes sold. You know what I did when I was your age? I was the champion seller three consecutive years. I got so many free trips to Disneyworld Mickey and Minnie knew me by name.

KENNEDY

But you're not even a girl.

VINNY

You think that would stop me? That's what I like to call an excuse. You know who has excuses? Losers. Did I not sell girl scout cookies just because I didn't happen to be a girl? No. You know what I did?! I got up two hours early – I put on a wig and some control-top panty hose and I starched the heck out of that uniform and I killed it. All right? I killed it. And did that cause me some deep-seated identity issues later on in life? Your bet your sweet boppies it did. But I don't care. I would sacrifice everything, *everything*, for the girl scouts. My health, my sanity, my friends, my wife, my second wife, everything. So you ask yourselves: Are you giving one hundred percent? If so – double it. And then double it again.

AMARYLLIS

It's actually technically impossible to give more than one hundred percent.

VINNY

Oh sure there are “laws of physics” – but “laws of physics” said you couldn’t make a unicorn, and yet, that is the first prize. I’ll be back in two weeks, girls. I expect to be amazed. And also disappointed in one of you. But also amazed. Remember, this is about empowering girls. I want you so darn empowered that you will charge into the halls of power in this country and chop the heads off everyone who’s already there and take over and institute your own girl-centered nation where you rule by decree.

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