



# F2M

BY PATRICIA WETTIG



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*for Vanessa*

F2M received its world premiere at the Powerhouse Theater (Johanna Pfaelzer, Artistic Director) in Poughkeepsie, New York, on June 29, 2011. It was directed by Maria Mileaf; the set design was by Neil Patel; the lighting design was by Russell H. Champa; the costume design was by Katherine Roth; and the sound design was by Bart Fasbender. The cast was as follows:

LUCY	.....	Phoebe Strole
PARKER	.....	Keira Keeley
DR. SHELTON	.....	Harriett D. Foy
ALI	.....	Talia Balsam
CLARENCE	.....	Ken Olin
LINDA LOU	.....	Deirdre O'Connell

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## ACT ONE

### Scene 1

*A college apartment with sweet touches. Bay window with spider plants. There is one wall behind the desk covered with photographs — mostly faces — clipped from books and magazines. Not typical celebrity shots. Various quotes are written out in large letters. Lucy stands by her desk in front of the collage. She tapes a picture of Barbara McClintock to the wall.*

*Parker bursts into the room, wearing baggy sweatpants and a T-shirt.*

PARKER. AHHHHHHH! I can't find anything!

LUCY. PARKER! Jesus. You scared me.

PARKER. Sorry. I'm so fucking late. Sorry.

LUCY. You're not late. You're fine. Relax. Sweetie You're fine.

PARKER. I don't want to be doing this.

LUCY. Yes, you do.

PARKER. I do. I know I do. But I'm freaking out. *(Lucy gets up from her desk.)*

LUCY. Okay. Okay. You need to eat something. Eat something or you're going to get really wacky. You want a piece of toast? Peanut butter?

PARKER. Sure. Fine. Whatever.

LUCY. What are you looking for?

PARKER. I'm not going alone.

LUCY. I can't come. I have to work this afternoon ...

PARKER. Found him. (*Parker finds a stuffed worn-out black cat on the couch.*)

LUCY. You're taking Buzz?

PARKER. I love Buzz.

LUCY. I love Buzz, too, Parker, but ... (*Parker puts his backpack on a kitchen chair and puts Buzz inside.*)

PARKER. I need things. I have to have certain ... security ...

LUCY. What else have you put in this magic bag of yours?

PARKER. Just stuff. Stupid stuff.

LUCY. Do it. Take whatever helps — whatever gets you through. (*She takes out a picture she sees.*) What's this?

PARKER. Don't look. Please!

LUCY. Wow!

PARKER. No shit. I keep it to remind myself. Never *ever* again.

LUCY. This your prom?

PARKER. Single worst day of my life.

LUCY. My prom was disgusting. Sex and drugs. Yuck! Feels like a million years ago.

PARKER. Yeah, well ... my prom was this year. Humiliating.

LUCY. This is awful.

PARKER. No shit!

LUCY. Talk about so not you. (*Parker puts picture back in his backpack.*) You nervous?

PARKER. I don't want to cry. That's the one thing.

LUCY. No one cares. (*Pause.*) What time you supposed to be there?

PARKER. Nine fifteen.

LUCY. Here. Eat. (*Pause.*) I'm very excited for you.

PARKER. AHHHHH! Freaking out! (*He sits and eats. A moment.*)

LUCY. We're good for tonight, right?

PARKER. I can so eat dinner in the dorm. No problem. I totally understand if you want some alone time with your mom.

LUCY. Dude, no! I want you here. I want Mom to meet you.

PARKER. Luce, why are you so easy with this? What planet are you from?

LUCY. Why shouldn't I be easy?

PARKER. I am so sweet on you.

LUCY. Bet you say that to all your girlfriends. (*Lucy gives Parker a sexy kiss.*) Mom'll be fine about the sex thing. Don't worry. But I do have to warn you ...

PARKER. Here it comes.

# F2M

by Patricia Wettig

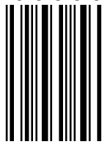
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It is parents' weekend of Parker's freshman year, but Parker's very famous parents aren't coming — which, trust him, is just as well. Confrontations both painfully funny and deeply poignant are sparked when Ali and Clarence show up uninvited, as Parker's new sexual identity is put to the test, and as the family must grapple with the difficult choices of the child they love.

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