

"Pushing Through the Pain with Different Shades of Lipstick!"

Stage Play Story Line

Seven sisterhood friends since the 8th grade, are reunited again only to be revealed with terrible news and demonstrate incredible strength as they rally together to support one another through difficult and dark times. Can the Sister girl magic survive the harsh realities these women face. Will their faith in God and strengthening of each other be enough to be life-altering? Or will the road of deliverance be lost to their circumstances. Can their faith alone keep the Sisterhood intact? Or will it all falter?

Characters

DEBRA

"Hi, I'm Deborah. I'm 32, and married to a wonderful husband, Darren. We have beautiful daughter named Terry. We both have been blessed to have good jobs and a modest life. Thing is, I haven't been feeling well for about 7 months now. I've been tired and weak most of the time. I started exercising more and changed up my diet some hoping that would help. But, when I wasn't getting any better, I went to see my doctor. Three weeks ago she told me I have a very aggressive cancer and my options are few. I've already discussed everything with my family and my husband and I have sat down and come up with a plan of faith to beat this. I have decided to get my sista girls together for the upcoming holiday. It's been awhile since we've all been able to get together. I'm sure we all have some things on our heart to share with each other after all this time. One thing about it, my girls and I are sistas for life. They have no idea of what I've been going through.

I need my girls and some of that sister girl magic we share.

(pause 3 seconds) Lord give me strength."

[A tear rolls down her cheek. She quickly wipes the tear away with a tissue. She sniffs and straightens her posture.]

BRENDA

Hi. My name is Brenda. I'm married to a truck driver who is always on the road. We have one son and my mother moved in 2 years ago. She fell and broke her hip and can't live alone anymore. I'm a full-time nurse and, I won't lie to you, it's been hard. I've been trying to juggle work, my son, the home and my mother. I'm just wore out. There is just not enough time in the day. I am so overwhelmed and I'm exhausted. Even with the nurse aide sitting with Mom while I'm at work, there is still so much for me to do when I get home. I can't keep going this way. I love my mom and I love my family, somehow I got to make all this work.

SHEILA

Sheila here. I'm 33 and married. Derrick and I both have great jobs and we are well established. Derrick is a software developer for a successful and prominent marketing company. I am pharmaceutical director for one of the largest pharmaceutical companies in the industry. Sadly to say, we are divorcing after being married 3 years now. That chapter began 2 years ago when we had our son, Joshua. He was 4 weeks old. We were leaving the doctor's office in the pouring rain. Derrick and I got into an argument because I wanted him to pull over and wait out the rain and he wanted to keep going. We were only a few blocks away from home. Suddenly, out of nowhere we were side-swiped by another vehicle. I was badly injured. When I finally pulled through and woke up in the hospital days later, I was told my baby boy didn't make it. I have since tried every known treatment on the market to get pregnant and nothing but three sad miscarriages to show for it all. Our relationship is not even the same anymore. Often, I can't stand to look at him.

Sometimes I wish it would have been him gone and not Joshua.

I blame him, as such as I've tried not to, I do. I love him and I hate him but the stress and frustration of it all just tore us apart. My husband didn't even want to come home just to avoid the conversation and pressure of trying to get pregnant every other day.

[She draws the bottle up for a swallow.]

You know what, this man had the audacity to tell me that he is leaving me and moving forward with his life, and he moved out three months ago! Can you believe that? After all my body has been through. After all the pain and loss. I hate him now more than ever!

TINA

It's me, Tina. I'm not saying I'm a gold digger, but you won't see me with no broke ha, ha. [She Chuckles a little].

Girl bye. I'm 31, single and living my life. I dine in the finest restaurants, wear the latest styles and I'm fine as Egyptian wine honey. I get whatever I want. My men spoil me.

I follow the money honey. If he paying, I'm staying. If you can't take care of me then I'm on to the next one. If you want to be with me then you better be making that paper baby.

Otherwise, bye Felicia! [attitude hand gesture]

ANITA

Leave it to me, Anita, to make a mess of things. I'm 32 and still careless with my choice of words.

Everything was just all a big misunderstanding. Clayton didn't mean to hurt me. My husband loves me deep down. He just reacts in the moment. My collar bone has finally healed now and things are looking up for us. My daddy was the same way. He wanted what he wanted, when he wanted it. "That's not too much to ask" Daddy would say. Next time, I'll get it just right and everything will be fine.

Think about it, he makes sure he takes care of everything. He doesn't want me to worry about working. If I need to go anywhere, he drives me. I cook and keep the house clean and I can't wait for him come home.

I don't know what I would do without him.

JACKIE

Jackie is in the house! You hear me. [She laughs]. 32 is the new 23 honey! I still got it! After two kids, I still look good. I might finally leave the club life behind for good with this one I found. My man is so good to me. He works. We have a good time together. He takes me out and get the door for me. He buys me roses. He makes me feel so special and appreciated. He volunteers to watch the girls for me while I get my hair and nails done. The only thing is, my girls don't seem to like him as much as I do. They'll come around. Maybe they just need to get to know him better and spend more time with them.

That's why I decided to let him move in with us.

He was looking to move into a new place anyway. This way, the girls could also get to know him. This man puts the other brothers to shame. They were a joke but all that is about to change.

MARIE

Hello, my name is Marie. I am 32, single, with no kids. I have a Master's Degree in Business Economics and Technology Marketing. I am currently a co-partner in a successful marketing firm. The only thing missing is Mr. Right. I don't want just anything. He needs to be as business minded and goal ambitious as I am.

I have everything planned out right down to my "husband-must-have" list. Time is running out if I plan to have kids. Mr. Right come get your Mrs. Wife!

WAITER/WAITRESS

There was a nice fireman that left this for you. He didn't want to interrupt your conversation with your friend so he asked me to bring this to you. He also covered your usual latte to go.

Anything else ladies?

EMS

We are taking her to First General; you can meet us there.

NURSE

OK. I am going to get you to fill out these 2 forms and bring them back to me with her insurance card please. You can have a seat over there in the waiting room.

OFFICER

The school nurse reported that your daughter was sick several times at school this past week. She is of age to consent to a pregnancy test. The test came back positive. When the nurse asked if she knew who the father was, she told the nurse she was raped. The police were contacted at that point for an investigation.

DARREN

Hey sis, could you keep Terry a little longer today? Me and Debra had something come up that we need to handle. I'll have to tell you about it later.....Okay, thanks.

DERRICK

You can't even stand to be with me Sheila. It's been 2 years! Two years. I can't keep pretending that time will mind this. It won't! I'm tired of being alone and rejected. You make me feel like trash every single day! Where were you Sheila when I needed a shoulder to cry on?! Huh, I was the one that held his little hand and told him we loved him till his last breath. I was the one picking out the casket and his burial clothes. I was the last one that stood there at the site and watched them cover my little boy with dirt. I told myself, "Lord, I'm so glad my wife didn't have to do any of this. You gave me the strength to do this so I can help her get through this and get better."

I visit him every Sunday. I keep one of his socks in my pocket and one under my pillow. You've never been able to even bring yourself to his grave - ever - in 2 years. Yeah I messed up, Sheila. I went out got drunk and said the heck with it all. I was tired walking around like I was half dead. I needed to feel wanted and alive again. I needed that warm touch and embrace like I mattered to someone!... The next day, I felt horrible about it. I talked to God about it. I started a program at the church to help forgive myself and start fresh again. Since I don't mean anything to you and you seem to be doing better without me there, I didn't see the need to even tell you about it. I'm all out of sorries, Sheila.

"I'm sorry" hasn't done anything for you for the last 2 years, it's sure not going to do anything for you now.

Tina, truly I'm sorry. You mentioned placing the child for adoption. I would like to be the one to adopt and raise the child. Whatever you need. I'll come to appointments if you need me to there. Pre-natal stuff you need. Just call. I am not trying to be all in your life or anything like that. I'm just ready to take that step even if Sheila isn't ready to take it with me.

NICOLE

[Black Lipstick, Jackie's Oldest Daughter, High School Age]

Nicole was sexually assaulted by her mother's boyfriend Michael. He convinced her that no one would believe her and that she should keep it a secret to protect her little sister.

Knowing how happy her mother is, Nicole believes that her mother would not believe her as well. Nicole has become withdrawn, ashamed and afraid. She takes it upon herself to collect evidence but she has to build the courage to tell someone.

Song: Oceans, Bri Babineauex

TONY JILES

[Fireman, 35]

Single, Christian male that is attracted to Marie with good intentions for making her his wife someday. He is trying to get her attention but she doesn't seem interested but he is persistent.

MICHAEL

[Between Ages 28 to 30's]

Michael is Jackie's new boyfriend. They have been seeing each other for 4 months now. He is the man Jackie has been looking for. He is working and considers himself a family man. Michael has gone out of his way to ensure that Jackie feels special and appreciated. They have moved in together and Jackie is head over heels in love with him. Only thing is, his "do right" mind is secretly plotting to "do wrong" as if a wolf in sheep's clothing.

[This character can be shown as a brief video clip of Nicole being motioned to come into the bedroom. Once in the room, the clip can focus on showing Michael in the doorway, slowly closing the door. While Nicole walks in, turns around and faces the door, her smile dwindles as Michael places a finger to his lips and Shhhhh (as to shhh at the younger child) while slowly closing the door completely and a locking sound is heard. Dramatic music can also be added to enhance this clip.]