

The following is excerpted from

“DATING THROUGH THE DECADES”

A Two Character Romantic Comedy

By Ken Levine

In quick vignettes a boy and girl date in every decade from the 1950's until today.

Copyright © Ken Levine 2018

All Rights Reserved

No portion of this script may be performed, or reproduced by any means, or quoted, or published in any medium without prior written consent of Ken Levine.

Contact: Jamie Kaye-Phillips

United Talent Agency, Theatre Department

New York, NY

PH: 212-991-4245

E-mail: [Jamie.KayePhillips@unitedtalent.com](mailto:Jamie.KayePhillips@unitedtalent.com)

Performance licenses must be purchased separately from each script. To inquire about a performance license, please complete the online licensing form at [KenLevinePlays.com/Licensing](http://KenLevinePlays.com/Licensing), or contact Jamie Kaye-Phillips via the contact information provided above.

Royalties are due on all performances of "DATING THROUGH THE DECADES." This includes amateur, professional and school productions as well as auditions, staged readings and informal readings where an audience is present whether it is a paying or non-paying audience.

Royalties will not be waived or reduced for schools, charity performances or auditions.

All copyrights are energetically enforced.

# **DATING THROUGH THE DECADES**

A 10-Minute Comedy by  
Ken Levine

SYNOPSIS -- In quick vignettes a boy and girl date in every decade from the 1950's until today.

## **CHARACTERS**

BOY -- 20's. Must be able to play a variety of characters.

GIRL -- 20's. Also must be able to play a variety of characters.

## **SETTING**

Table and chairs to represent different meeting places.

DATING THROUGH THE DECADES

CAFE -- EVENING

We begin in the 1950's. The decades will change throughout the play. A BOY and GIRL are at a small table sharing a soda -- one glass two straws. They're in their 20's, energetic and innocent, dressed very simply and generically.

GIRL

This cherry lime rickey is the ginchy-ist.

BOY

It's radioactive!

GIRL

So what's your New Year's Resolution for 1958?

BOY

Get my tonsils out and win a Hula Hoop contest. You?

GIRL

Go to charm school and learn to smoke.

BOY

You are one classy chassis.

GIRL

I'm in orbit hearing that from a boy who owns his own car.

BOY

So listen, you wanna go to the Drive-In and check out the submarine races?

GIRL

Gee, I don't know. I'm not that kind of girl. And the sound is really bad in those speakers.

BOY

C'mon, we've been going steady for a year. Tony and Paula have already gotten to second base and they've only been dating six months.

GIRL

Well... they're Italian.

BOY

Still, if we really love each other and respect each other and worship in the same church, shouldn't we at least be able to dry hump?

GIRL

Oh, all right. But just that. I don't want any more "Sputnik" sightings.

BOY

He'll stay in my jeans, beauty queen.

GIRL

Then yeah, let's splitsville.

She grabs the soda, they EXIT and RE-ENTER, now in the 1960's. They're both hippies, very laid back, a little stoned. They sit.

GIRL

Oh far out. You can get bean sprouts here.

BOY

That's all I ate at Woodstock. Or maybe it was hay.

GIRL

Righteous.

BOY

So you wanna get high?

GIRL

I'm supposed to learn how to fire an M-16 later but sure.

He takes out a joint and lights it.

BOY

Those pigs won't disrupt our peace rally.

GIRL

Down with tyranny and oppression --

BOY

And the draft. Tyranny and oppression we can live with.

GIRL

(taking a big toke) Ooooooh, good shit.

BOY

(toking) The "L.A. Free Press" says 'best shit of 1968.'

GIRL

Way better than the grass I sell at Disneyland.

BOY

(another toke) So you wanna just go to my van and ball?