

Homebrew Script

Starring: **FRIEND, YOU,** and **(YOU)** = *Self Talk—the voice inside your head!*

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FRIEND: Man, I sure am glad tomorrow starts the weekend! I'm lookin' forward to goin' out to Weaver Point and partyin' tomorrow night.

YOU: Yeah, me too, I had a hard week at school, and I've got three assignments to make up now.

FRIEND: Yeah, school sucked for me this week too. I got in trouble for comin' late twice and my parents wouldn't write me an excuse so I lost my computer privileges all next week. Hey, let's get some homebrew off Tommie and drink that before we head out there. I could use a really good time.

YOU: Well, I don't know, we'll hafta see.

FRIEND: What do ya mean, you'll hafta see, I thought we were tight, why wouldn't you wanna drink with me?

YOU: Hey, it ain't that I don't wanna drink with you; I'm just not sure I wanna drink tomorrow, that's all.

FRIEND: Come on man, you know we always have a great time when we get loaded together. You get so funny when you drink; you're always sayin' and doin' such crazy things. Everybody thinks you're so cool. You want to impress Mary and Celeste, don't you? They are so hot!

(YOU):

STOP — OK, wait a minute, what's goin' on here? My friend wants me to get loaded with him and then go to the party out at Weaver's Point. I really want to go. I can't wait to see Celeste. I like her a lot and I think she's really startin' to like me a lot, too.

THINK— Man, I don't know that I really want to drink tomorrow. I'll hafta come up with \$20 for my share and I've been savin' to get that new video game. I hate goin' over to Tommie's too. I think he rips us off, and then there's all those idiots that hang around there getting all messed up night and day. They're gonna mooch off us before we can get out of there and I just don't like drinkin' there with them.

I do loosen up and make people laugh a lot, but I think I could do that without drinkin' if I just get better at loosening up and feelin' confident. Then there's the headache I end up with after that homebrew and I feel like stuff the next day.

YOU: Yeah, I really want to get together with those ladies and have a good time out there together, but I don't know if I wanna drink.

FRIEND: Man, you wuss, what's the matter with ya? Why you lettin' me down and bein' that way? You're actin' like you think you're better than me. Why you doin' me that way?

(YOU):

LOOK — Heck, this is no fun. My friend is really countin' on me and he's had such a rough week. I don't want to let him down. But then there's goin' to Tommie's, which I don't like. I don't like getting ripped off, putting up with those drunks over there, and then there's my friend drivin' his snowmachine like such a jerk. He goes too fast and scares the stuff out of me, and then keeps getting stuck. Last time I got home so late that my parents were all over me, and I probably wouldn't have got caught drinkin' if it wasn't for that. I really don't want to get busted by them again and maybe miss out on goin' on the school trip to the Lower 48. I know we'd have a really good time with the girls and the rest of the party out there even without the brew, so I don't know. Uncle George is always sayin' I need to start thinkin' and makin' decisions on my own if I want to start actin' like a man. What would he say about this situation?

THINK AGAIN — I don't like the way I feel when I give in to others and do stuff I know is wrong and really don't want to do, even when it's my best friend. He probably doesn't realize that I'd be feelin' bad about this if I went ahead and drank with him. Man, I didn't like makin' Mom feel so bad that I was drinkin' last time I got caught. I can still see the look she got on her face when she looked at me for the next couple of weeks. I thought she'd never get over that. Maybe the elders are right when they say that our drinkin' affects the whole community. I don't want my cousins doin' this stuff. They're way too young and when they saw me drunk last time they were all smiley and wantin' me to get them some. Even when I told them I was gonna kick their ass if I caught them drinkin', they kept laughin' and buggin' me to get them some.

YOU: Don't give me that stuff. You know I don't think I'm better than you; I just don't know that I want to drink tomorrow.

(YOU):

DECIDE — Man, I'm tired of givin' in to what others want me to do and getting mad at myself for it. I hate feelin' like that inside! And it's stupid to chance makin' Mom feel bad and worry, and then there's those goofy little cousins of mine. No, I'm not gonna drink. I'll explain why to my friend, and if he wants to get mad at me that's up to him. If he's really my friend he'll understand and support me sooner or later if not now.

YOU:

TELL — Hey bra, ya know I love ya and I always got your back, but I ain't gonna drink tomorrow. Deep inside, in my heart, I really don't want to. I'm learnin' to be silly and make people laugh just by bein' me, and I want the chance to practice it even more. You know I like Celeste and I want her to like me a lot, not me drunk.

EMPATHIZE — I know you want to drink and that you had a really rough week at school and all, so you might deserve to, but man, you're good just the way you are. Celeste says Mary really likes you, and the examples she gives about why she does got nothin' to do with you bein' cool when you're drinkin'. If you decide to drink I've got your back, but I think we'd all have a better time if we were all straight. You know you and me can charm them ladies big time just cuz we be so darn cool!