

**Virginity Rocks**  
By Deniz Tozoglu

*(Notes: When ‘/’ is inserted into dialogue reads as an interruption.  
There are multiple versions of Rena in her flashbacks, the main actress playing Rena never changes. In the flashbacks, there are two of her, she is watching herself.  
Some of the flashbacks are inspired by real stories.)*

**Content Warning: Sexual Assault**

**Rena:** computer science major, doesn't have many friends except Jadie and Vince. semi-virgin?

**Vince:** Boy who likes Rena but is constantly friend-zoned by him. A pussy.

**Jadie:** A once-in-a-lifetime type of friend, not a virgin.

**Renas's mother:** An extremely intelligent scientist, but a not-so-great mother.

**Younger Rena:** past versions of Rena.

**Boys, boys, and more boys (Adam, Sam, Charles, Finn, Owen)** Rena's Exes. Fuck you guys.

ACT 1 SCENE 1

*(The stage is lit brightly indicating the daytime. Rena, Vince, and Jadie sit at the college's cafe.  
There are people around them, mostly students studying alone.)*

Rena: I think my mom is building something really crazy this time, guys.

Vince and Jadie: What?

Rena: Yeah, she's like always in the garage and never eats her dinner anymore. Guys, what if she goes, like, insane? My mom's gonna be a mad scientist like in the movies.

Jadie: Nah, I kinda aspire to be like your mom, I wanna be that dedicated to something.

Vince: Yeah! And she's really cool too.

Rena: Okay, that doesn't change the fact that she's gonna be some crazy psycho. Not like she isn't already. Who's gonna make me microwavable pizzas every weekend?

Jadie: Um, yourself?

Vince: Yeah can't you just put it in the / microwave?

Rena: That's not the point!!! I wish I had a mom like yours, Vince. She's so cool. Actually, can you adopt me?

Vince: What? No... If my mom adopted you, then we'd technically be siblings, and that would be weird. Well, not weird but, um, I think it would ruin our friendship, in a bad way. It would just be super weird, I wouldn't be a good brother. So I think let's just not be related.

Rena: ...What?

Vince: Ohshit, I gotta go. See you tonight?

Jadie and Rena: Yep.

*(Vince exits, he looks like a dork when he runs.)*

Jadie: Vince is such a pussy. I love him. He so obviously likes you.

Rena: Yeah, it makes me cringe. Like, love the guy but, my God, you said it. Pussy.

*(They laugh.)*

Holy shit, wait. Is that fucking Kevin?

Jadie: Where?

Rena: Behind you.

*(She nods her head vigorously in the direction behind Jadie.)*

Jadie: Oh, ewwww...

Rena: Wow. Still has that fucking mop on his head. I'll never forget how bad his manners were when we went out to dinner.

Jadie: Vince is a pussy but I think he'd at least treat the girl he's dating with respect. What's with you and dating, like, the world's worst guys?

Rena: Wow, thanks. I thought you liked Ben. Ben was / chill.

Jadie: Ya, okay, Ben was chill. He was also, like, weird as fuck though.

Rena: I think he was a good first boyfriend. Treated me good. Or did he? I can't even remember. I think I have dementia.

Jadie: I don't think that's how that works.

Rena: But we didn't do anything. Nothing. Not even like,

*(Rena signals a blowjob with her hand.)*

Jadie: Stop doing that. You were like 17.

Rena: There's people I know who've had sex at, like, 12. Middle school. Where do you even find a place to / do that?

Jadie: Why would you even want to do that when you're 12?

Rena: I guess I'm just jealous I've never had a normal sexual experience.

Jadie: I promise you're not missing out. Sex sucks.

Rena: Yeah says you. You're always hooking up with someone.

Jadie: Because it's fun sometimes.

Rena: Dude. Make up your mind.

Jadie: Think of it this way. Would you rather do it with someone you barely know and have it be shit, or do it with someone you love and have it be actually enjoyable and mean something?

Rena: But I loved all my past boyfriends! And still, here I am. Cherry-semi-unpopped.

Jadie: Don't say 'cherry unpopped' you're not 15.

Rena: It's true. How am I gonna be a senior in college and still be a virgin? At this point, I'll just kill myself.

Jadie: You're gonna kill yourself because you haven't had sex yet? I got class.

*(Jadie begins packing her stuff up.)*

Rena: Yes. Are you still bringing the stuff later?

Jadie: See you later, Renaaaaaa.

*(Jadie blows kisses to her best friend and exits. Rena turns to the audience.)*

Rena: When I was little, I would watch movies and the sex scenes would captivate me. How they would gradually build up to the act. I studied it like I would have a test on it in real life the next day. I imagined these scenes as something that would eventually happen to me with someone I loved.

*(beat)*

I have never had a normal sexual experience. I think I'm imagining it to be like in the movies still. Is it bad to want that? There's something deep down that wants to scream at me and tell me it's not a big deal that I haven't lost my virginity yet and that it's just a stupid social construct. But my heart still wants it to be special. And God knows the times it almost happened weren't. I wish I could go back in the past and just see where I went wrong. But I guess there's no point in dwelling on it. I wanna get drunk with my friends. Yeah. That's all I wanna think about right now.

*(Rena exits the stage. Lights dim. End of Scene.)*

## ACT 1 SCENE 2

*(The stage has changed to Rena's bedroom. Her bed is messy as well as her closet, although the clothes inside are still color coordinated. Jadie and Rena sit on her bed, while Vince sits in the desk chair. They are holding colorful looking cans in their hands. Music is playing from Rena's cd player.)*

Rena: Ew, skip this song.

Vince: What!! This is my favorite song.

Rena: Skip it faster then.

Jadie: Let the boy play his song.

*(They let the song play on. Jadie and Vince get up to dance.)*

Rena: Ew.

Jadie and Vince: What?

Rena: Look who just texted me again. For the fourth time in like an hour.

Jadie: Ew, Travis?

Vince: Who the heck is Travis?

Jadie: Some guy she met on Tinder like a week ago. They went on one date and he won't leave her alone. Can you just block him already?

Rena: Ugh, I know I should.

Jadie: ...Okay... so do it.

Rena: But, what if... What if we hookup?

Jadie: Rena. You know what I JUST said to you, like, four hours ago? He's some random guy, do you really want-

Rena: OHHHKKAAYYYYYYYY thanks Jadie, that's enough talk of that! Vince, can you go see if my mom needs help in the garage?

Vince: Ok...Yea, sure.

*(Vince exits to the left.)*

Rena: DUDE. Don't go spilling my virginity to Vince. It's embarrassing.

Jadie: Why are you embarrassed about Vince knowing you're a virgin? He is like the virgin of all virgins. Since when do you even care what he / thinks?

Rena: He's still a man, no matter how much of a pussy he is. It's still embarrassing to admit to any guy you're a virgin. They start to look at you in a different way. Like prey.

*(Vince comes running back onto the stage.)*

Vince: RENA. Your mom, she's being weird.

Rena: I know.

Vince: No, like weirder than usual. The thing she's building looks crazy. She's just...

*(Before Vince can finish his sentence, a bright flash of light is seen off stage for multiple seconds.)*

Rena: MOM?

*(Rena runs off stage towards the light.)*

Jadie: Vince, what did her mom say?

Vince: I...I don't remember. She kept saying 'back in time.'

Jadie: What?

Vince: I don't know! That machine... It looked really dangerous.

Jadie: She's in the garage right? Let's go!

*(Jadie and Vince run off stage. Lights cut out. End of Scene.)*

### ACT 1 SCENE 3

*(The stage is changed. It is split into two sets. The left side: A worn out couch with many people sitting. A man sits in the middle, next to two young women. There is loud music playing, there are a lot of people talking, not all seen. The right stage: A younger Rena's room. Her bed, a couple of posters and a rug make up the room. Younger Rena sits on her bed, clearly upset. Rena enters from the right side of the stage, into her old bedroom.)*

Rena: What the fuck. This is my room, but it's my old room from high school. Oh man, look at all these cds! Wow. I had no style back then. No wonder I wasn't getting any man meat.

*(Rena suddenly gets a call from her cell phone in her pocket. It's Jadie. Her voice comes from a large speaker the whole audience can hear.)*

Hello...?

Jadie's voice: HELLO? RENA? WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT HAPPENED?

Rena: I DON'T KNOW! I just remember running into the garage and then being hit with this super bright flash of light. And now I'm in my old bedroom? And I can see myself. But it's me from the past. Dude, I still have my stupid anime poster up. I refused to take that down for so long.

Jadie's voice: Ok. OK. I'm here with Vince and your mom. She's saying... well, I'll just have her tell you.

Rena's mom: RENA? Honey?

Rena: MOM, WHAT DID YOU DO?

Rena's mom: I can't believe it. It worked! The time machine worked. and you can still communicate with the present! How are you feeling? Nauseous or / disoriented?

Rena: TIME MACHINE? MOM, YOU BUILT A TIME MACHINE AND NOW I'M STUCK IN THE PAST? I FEEL HORRIBLE! I'M SCARED, MOM!

Rena's mom: You're not stuck! Look, in case this actually worked, which it did HA! If you hit the numbers, in this order, 1-1-2-5, you'll be transported back to the present. But I only programmed it to work once, so once you hit those numbers, you'll never be able to travel back in time.

Rena: This is fucking crazy. Why did it teleport me here of all places? Can this past me even hear me? Hello?

*(Younger Rena begins pacing around her room, almost bumping into Rena. She keeps trying to call someone.)*

Younger Rena: God, ANSWER!

Rena: Wait. I think... I / remember-

Adam: Yeah, hello?

Younger Rena: Adam? Where are you? I've been calling you for like hours! You said you'd call me when you got back home, I've been so / worried.

Adam: Hello? Rena? Hey babe, whats up?

Younger Rena: ...Hi, where are you.

Adam: I stopped by a party, my friend invited me.

Younger Rena: ...Did you seriously leave me to go to a party? Are you kidding me?

Adam: No! I really did have to go, my mom, um, something happened. But she's good now, and then my friend invited me to his party, and, I was in the area. What's wrong, are you good?

Younger Rena: Which friend?

Adam: What?

Younger Rena: Who invited you?

*(A woman taps Adam on the shoulder and whispers something in his ear.)*

Adam: Hey, I have to go. Can I call you later?

Younger Rena: What? No! Can you at least tell me where you are? Maybe I can come and we can hangout / there.

Adam: NO! No. Um, no. It's an exclusive kinda party. You know. Guys only.

Younger Rena: Well, I'm sure if you tell them who I am they'll understand, I mean, you did tell them about us, right?

*(The music is lowered and everything goes silent. We can still hear Adam and Younger Rena's voices.)*

Adam: Uh, Rena, listen. You're being crazy. Look, I have to go. I'll text you, okay?

*(Adam hangs up and walks off stage with the other girl. The left stage's lights are lowered, we now see just the right stage.)*



Jadie's voice: Rena? You still there? What's going on?

Rena: ...Um, yeah. Sorry. I...I'm just really confused on why I'm here.

Jadies voice: Whats happening?

Rena: I'm, like, in my bedroom. And I think I was on the phone with some guy I used to date, Adam. I remember how he literally left, like, twenty minutes into us hanging out. I still don't really know why.

Jadie's voice: The date on this thing says 'randomized.'

Rena's mom: Oh, right. The screw got stuck on that setting and now I can't change it.

Rena: Awesome.

*(beat)*

*(Rena looks towards her past self.)*

He cheated on us, right? What an asshole. I had a feeling. But reliving it, man, it really doesn't feel any better even after all these years.

*(Rena sits on the bed.)*

And I even almost asked him if he wanted to have sex that night. To, like, get him back. To persuade him somehow. 'Hey, I'll give you my body if you come lay with me for a little longer because I'm sad'...That doesn't feel like a very fair trade.

*(Rena sits with herself in silence for a bit. Younger Rena does not move from her spot on the bed. She looks traumatized.)*

I really don't wanna be here anymore. Guys, Can I go someplace else? Maybe like, a nicer memory?

Rena's mom: It's randomized, I'm not gonna promise you something good'll happen. But, lets see!

*(Lights begin flashing all over the stage, Rena stumbles around, then is pulled out from the left side of the stage. Lights continue to flash and change color. Lights dim, End of Scene.)*

*ACT 1 SCENE 4*

*(A new scene. Another boy named Sam sits together with Younger Rena. It's dark around the stage, the two of them sit on a bench. A lamppost is one of the only aspects of light on stage. Rena stumbles onto the stage from the right.)*

Rena: Oh great.

Sam: Dinner was good, huh.

Younger Rena: Yep.

Sam: Thanks for driving again. I really appreciate it.

Younger Rena: Yeah.

Sam: ...You okay?

Younger Rena: Yes?

Sam: You sure? We can talk about whatever you want. I'm here.

Younger Rena: ...okay. You didn't really say thank you after I paid for our meal. You just, like, went silent. I dunno, I guess I'm just kinda, like, upset.

Sam: What do you mean?

Younger Rena: When the bill came, you didn't, like, immediately grab it. I did. I was expecting you to act somewhat indifferent about me paying for the WHOLE dinner. But you just sat there.

Sam: So, you're mad I didn't pay \$30 for our food?