

### **13 - Side 1: Evan Goldman**

EVAN: My name is Evan Goldman. I live at 224 (*Pronounced; two twenty four*) West 92nd Street, in the heart of Manhattan, and my life just went to hell. You wanna talk about 13? It's a nightmare. First of all, my parents are splitting up. Second of all...can you see this? (*Points to pimple on chin*) What is THIS? What did I do to deserve that?

I've got one good things happening this year: My Bar Mitzvah. The best party on the Upper West Side. The Jewish Super Bowl. I don't care how much my parents hate each other. They'd better pull it together and make sure everything about this party is absolutely, positively, for once, please God, perfect!

(*Answers phone*)

Hey mom, whats up?

You never said anything about moving! Where? INDIANA? Nooo!

Appleton, Indiana. No, seriously. My parents split up, my life falls apart, and now I'm in a town where UFO's go to refuel.