



**Sample Pages from
Flaky Lips**

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FLAKY LIPS

A PLAY IN ONE ACT BY
Lindsay Price



Flaky Lips

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Characters

True

Legit

Both characters are young women of different races.
(e.g. Black/White, Asian/White, Latin/Asian, etc.)

You decide which character is which.

Setting

A hillside.

The setting can be as simple as a bare stage divided by a wall.

The play takes place on a hillside. The stage is bare except for a structure which represents a wall. It runs upstage centre to downstage centre. This wall divides the stage in half. It can be solid, see-through, half-built or abstract, as long as there is something which divides the stage and is clear to the audience.

From opposite sides of the stage TRUE and LEGIT enter. They are each on their own side of the wall. They do not see or hear each other, even when they speak in unison, until specified in the text.

NOTE: If your wall is only half-built, it must be clear that TRUE and LEGIT cannot see each other.

Both girls are scrambling, out of breath, and looking behind themselves with fear. They start out breathing in syncopation but as they get their breathing under control, they breathe in unison.

They stop. They speak in unison.

BOTH: I am not going to get sick. I'm not going to die in the street so someone can step over my body.

TRUE: I don't know what...

LEGIT: I don't know I don't know.

TRUE: It just... out of nowhere.

LEGIT: They don't look sick.

BOTH: No sneezing. No coughing. No fevers. No runny noses.

TRUE: Mom on the kitchen floor.

LEGIT: Dad with his newspaper.

BOTH: They're everywhere.

LEGIT: Mr. Merchant on the cross walk.

TRUE: Mrs. Allen on the front lawn.

LEGIT: The paperboy.

TRUE: The mailman.

BOTH: The guy who owns the corner store and hates teenagers and says they steal chocolate bars and rob him blind.

TRUE: I'm not going to get sick.

LEGIT: I'm healthy as a horse.

TRUE: If I stay up here, I'll be safe.

LEGIT: It's clean and clear.

TRUE: It's gotta be safe.

They both move to look offstage.

BOTH: Maybe they're just asleep. Maybe when I go back down everything will be normal.

TRUE: Maybe they'll be dead.

BOTH: Maybe they'll be dead be dead and I'm not and it didn't happen to me and why not and what if what if what if... what if...

They are both now quite close to the wall.

TRUE: The wall.

LEGIT: I didn't realize...

TRUE: I must be pretty far out.

BOTH: To be so close. I've never been so close.

LEGIT: My blood.

TRUE: My stones.

BOTH: The wall is for the best. We built it with our hands. We bled and sang and cried and prayed.

TRUE: Every day.

LEGIT: Every night before bed.

BOTH: *(they both touch the wall)* Thank you for keeping me in.

TRUE: Thank you for keeping them out.

LEGIT: Thank you for keeping them out.

Both girls jerk their hands off the wall. They step back. They have heard the voice of the other.

TRUE: Hello?

LEGIT: *(like an echo)* Hello?

TRUE: Hello?

LEGIT: *(like an echo)* Hello? *(pause)* Who's there?

TRUE: *(like an echo)* Who's there? *(pause)* Who's there?

LEGIT: *(like an echo)* Who's there?

TRUE: Is somebody there?

LEGIT: *(like an echo)* Is somebody there? *(pause)* It's the wind.

TRUE: It's an echo.

BOTH: It's my own voice. There's no way it could...

LEGIT: Who's there?

TRUE: *(like an echo)* Who's there?

BOTH: Is somebody there?

TRUE: Are you?

LEGIT: You are.

TRUE: Oh no.

LEGIT: Oh God.

BOTH: Somebody's there.

They race to the edge of the space.

TRUE: Help!

LEGIT: Help!

TRUE: Help!

LEGIT: Help!

BOTH: What do I do? What do I...

TRUE: Help!

LEGIT: Help!

BOTH: Somebody help me!

TRUE: Somebody!

LEGIT: It's them!

TRUE: They're here!

LEGIT: They're climbing the walls!

TRUE: They're coming for me!

LEGIT: They're gonna slit my throat!

TRUE: Leave me for dead!

BOTH: Somebody help me!

LEGIT: I don't want to die!

TRUE: Somebody!

LEGIT: Somebody!

They both trip and fall. They curl up into a little ball, hiding their head from whatever is supposed to hurt them. They breathe in syncopation and then in unison. After a few seconds, the girls raise their heads and look towards the wall. Nothing is coming for them. They get up and approach the wall very carefully.

BOTH: Are you still there?

They both jump back and run. They trip and fall, curling up into a little ball hiding their heads and preparing for the worst. When nothing happens, they look up and again carefully approach the wall.

BOTH: Look.

LEGIT: I don't want to die.

TRUE: I don't have any money.

LEGIT: I'm scrawny. There's no meat on my bones.

TRUE: I don't want to die.

BOTH: There wouldn't be any point to climbing that wall.

LEGIT: Or slitting my throat.

TRUE: No point at all.

LEGIT: I run really fast. You won't be able to catch me.

TRUE: You won't be able to catch me.

LEGIT: Why would I catch you? I'm running from you.

TRUE: I'm running from you.

BOTH: You're trying to trick me.

LEGIT: You're the devil. My mother told me so.

TRUE: You're evil.

LEGIT: You're on the other side of the wall.

TRUE: You're just trying to trick me.

LEGIT: I know all about you.

TRUE: You're the devil. My mother told me so.

LEGIT: You are.

TRUE: Ever since I was born...

LEGIT: If I was the devil, why would I call for help?

TRUE: To trick me.

BOTH: In my dreams you're full of tricks. Full of praise and truth that flakes from lips and rolls from eyes like crocodile tears.

LEGIT: You're not to be trusted.

TRUE: You're not to be believed.

BOTH: You're not to, not to, not to...

Both girls have backed away from the wall. And yet, still nothing comes for them. Curiosity gets the better of them. They again approach the wall.

LEGIT: Would you just get it over with!

TRUE: What?

LEGIT: Aren't you coming over here?

TRUE: Why?

LEGIT: To attack. To slaughter. To maim. To kill. That's what you're supposed to do.

TRUE: No. You're supposed to attack me. Attack maim slaughter kill me.

BOTH: This is the moment they've been telling us about for years to make us go to bed early and eat Brussels sprouts.

LEGIT: You're supposed to thirst for the blood of the innocent.

TRUE: You're supposed to hide under our beds and kill us while we sleep. Why would you call for help?

LEGIT: Why would you?

TRUE: I'm afraid.

LEGIT: You? You're on the other side of the wall.

TRUE: You're on the other side of the wall.

BOTH: It's for your own good. You're the enemy. (*in frustration*) You are!

LEGIT: Ever since I was born.

TRUE: My father told me so.

BOTH: You were sent away.

LEGIT: You're not one of us.

TRUE: No, no! Don't say that! You were sent away.

LEGIT: We stayed.

TRUE: We stayed. You left.

LEGIT: We watched you go.

TRUE: Ever since I was born.

BOTH: Every day of my life.

TRUE: It's for the best we stayed.

LEGIT: It's for the best you left.

BOTH: Everything is for the best.

LEGIT: Stop it!

TRUE: Stop sounding like me.

LEGIT: You've changed your voice but I know what you look like.

TRUE: You're the monster hiding under my bed.

LEGIT: You have three eyes and scraggly hair and four arms and scales.

BOTH: My sister told me so. I never believed her but now I know.

TRUE: Stop it! You're the one with scales and a foot long tongue and claws.

LEGIT: You're the one with claws.

TRUE: I am not.

LEGIT: You are too. My mother told me so.

BOTH: Ever since I was born my mother told me so.

TRUE: Are you going to attack me or not?

LEGIT: Don't be stupid.

TRUE: Why don't you leave me alone then? Go away.

LEGIT: Why don't you go away. Go back where you came from.

TRUE: You go back where you came from. Leave me alone.

LEGIT: I got here first.

TRUE: You did not.

LEGIT: Did so.

TRUE: You better leave me alone.

LEGIT: Or what?

TRUE: Or else. Or else I'll get the whole town up here like that. Then you'll be sorry.

LEGIT: Oh yeah? I can get twice as many up here to make you even sorrier.

TRUE: Not if I get back here first. You'll be really really sorry.

LEGIT: You'll be too slow by half!

TRUE: Will not!

LEGIT: Will to!

TRUE: Not!

LEGIT: To!

Both girls run to the edge of the space as if they are going to get help. They look offstage and know they can't go back to town.

BOTH: I don't want to get sick. I don't want to die in the street so someone can step over my body.

They both come back to the wall and sit. They both sigh and hear the other.

TRUE: Are you still there?

LEGIT: You're still there.

TRUE: I can hear you.

LEGIT: I told you to go away.

TRUE: Why didn't you go? I told you to go.

BOTH: So go. Go. You go!

TRUE: You go.

LEGIT: I...

TRUE: What?

LEGIT: Nothing. Go away.

TRUE: I...

LEGIT: What?

TRUE: You wouldn't understand. Go away.

LEGIT: I have to stay here. Get lost.

TRUE: I can't go back.

BOTH: Why?

LEGIT: You wouldn't understand.

TRUE: Why do you have to stay?

LEGIT: What do you care?

TRUE: I don't.

LEGIT: Why can't you go back?

TRUE: I have a reason.

LEGIT: What's your reason?

TRUE: What do you care?

LEGIT: I don't.

TRUE: So leave me alone.

There is a pause. Curiosity nags at both of them.

BOTH: (*in a burst*) I don't care. It's just that if you had a reason. I wondered if there was a reason and you could tell me because...

LEGIT: What do you care?

TRUE: I don't. I just wondered. Is there... not that there would be...

LEGIT: Is there... Is anyone on your side... not that I care...

BOTH: Is anybody sick?

LEGIT: What do you mean sick?

TRUE: I mean sick. Don't you know what sick means?

LEGIT: How sick? Like lying in the street sick?

TRUE: Lying in the street. And everyone is...

LEGIT: Like they were stopped in the middle of ordinary things?

TRUE: And they look like they're asleep.

LEGIT: And it happened to everyone?

TRUE: And why didn't it happen to me?

LEGIT: On your side?

TRUE: All over my side. You too?

LEGIT: What's going on?

BOTH: I'm so alone. I'm so scared. There's no one to talk to. They don't listen. There's no one to look out for me. There's no one on my side. I've been in a panic. There's echoes of silence I can't breathe for the echoes I can't take I can't take... What happened to everyone? Why didn't it happen to me? I'm so glad I...

Realizing they were about to say "I'm so glad I found you" they both back away.

LEGIT: Crazy. Crazy.

TRUE: I'm going crazy.

LEGIT: I'll get in...

BOTH: So much trouble.

TRUE: Crazy. Crazy.

LEGIT: What does it matter?

TRUE: Crazy.

LEGIT: Crazy.

BOTH: I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid.

They both approach the wall carefully.

LEGIT: What happened on your side?

TRUE: I don't know. It just...

LEGIT: And then...

TRUE: Yes. What about yours?

LEGIT: Something. Don't know. Why did you come here?

TRUE: To get away.

LEGIT: So I wouldn't get sick.

TRUE: To be clean.

LEGIT: And breathe pure air.

TRUE: And not think about sickness.

LEGIT: Yes and...

TRUE: Exactly so.

BOTH: Have you ever been this close to the wall before?

TRUE: Never.

LEGIT: Only from a distance.

TRUE: Only from town.

LEGIT: It's so...

TRUE: Yes.

LEGIT: You know?

TRUE: Built with our blood.

LEGIT: And our sweat.

TRUE: You didn't build it. We did.

LEGIT: That's not what I know.

TRUE: Every night before we go to bed.

LEGIT: We pray to the wall.

TRUE: No you don't! That's what we do.

LEGIT: We say "Thank you for keeping us in."

TRUE: "Thank you for keeping them out."

LEGIT: It can't be exactly that. It can't be exactly what we say.

TRUE: You must have stolen it from us. Long ago I mean.

LEGIT: Maybe you overheard it.

TRUE: Maybe you talk in your sleep.

LEGIT: Maybe you heard it on the wind. (*imitating the wind*) Thank
yoooooooooooooooooooo.

TRUE: (*as an echo*) For keeping, keeping, keeping meeeeeeeeeee iiiiiiiiiiiin.

Both girls giggle for a second.

LEGIT: I... I mean... What do you... I've always... forget it.

TRUE: What do I what?

LEGIT: I... Forget it.

TRUE: What? What do I what?

LEGIT: Nothing.

TRUE: Come on.

LEGIT: My mother says I ask too many questions.

TRUE: My father says I question everything.

LEGIT: I like... I used to like questions.

TRUE: Go ahead.

LEGIT: I'm always... I've always... What do you look like?

TRUE: What do you mean, what do I look like?

LEGIT: What do you think I mean. What do you look like? Your looks.
What are they like?

TRUE: What do you look like?

BOTH: In my dreams you look like... like... in my dreams there is no...
no separate nothing separate no wall. I don't know what you
look like sound like I can only... only think. Imagine. I have no
pictures. Nothing to go on. In my dreams there are no pictures.
Only words. Big scary words and I can only imagine... I only have
nightmare vision and sometimes...

LEGIT: Sometimes my imagination gets away from me.

TRUE: I look ordinary. Like a girl. Like everybody looks like. Like girls
look like anyway.

LEGIT: How many fingers do you have?

TRUE: Ten. How many toes do you have?

LEGIT: Ten. Where's your mouth?

TRUE: On my face. Do you have a heart?

LEGIT: Of course. Do you?

TRUE: In my chest. Where's yours?

LEGIT: Same place. I got lots of stuff inside of me. My lungs, my
stomach, my spleen...

TRUE: What's a spleen?

LEGIT: I don't know. My dad always talks about it. Says I'm jumping up
and down on his spleen when I get on his nerves. Don't you have
one?

TRUE: No. It sounds disgusting. We don't have spleens over here.
Where is it?

LEGIT: Somewhere inside me. I guess. Do you have any brothers or
sisters?

TRUE: I have two brothers and a sister.

LEGIT: I have two sisters and a brother.

TRUE: My brother smells. He's on the track team and he smells. He
never washes his stuff. I have to plug my nose when I go by his
room. I always know where he is in the house. Just follow the
stench.

LEGIT: My sister smells. Her room stinks. She's always putting on that free perfume you get in magazines. And she's always stealing the little sample bottles you can get. She mixes them all together – it's not pretty.

TRUE: You sound like me.

LEGIT: My grandmother says your voices come from the depths of hell.

TRUE: My grandmother says you stole your voices from the angels. That's why they sound so scratchy.

LEGIT: Does my voice sound scratchy?

TRUE: No. But you could be trying to trick me.

BOTH: You could be telling truth from flaky lips.

TRUE: If only I could believe you. Then I could...

LEGIT: What?

TRUE: Nothing.

LEGIT: What if there was some proof?

TRUE: What kind of proof?

LEGIT: How tall are you?

TRUE: I don't know. Tallish. Not as tall as my brothers. I'm taller than my mother. Just this year I can put my chin on her head.

LEGIT: Can you reach up? Against the wall.

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: So show me your hand. I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: You do have hands don't you?

TRUE: (*petulant*) Yes. Two of them. Do you have two?

LEGIT: (*looking at her hands*) One. Two. Yep I got 'em. That way we'll know. If we're the same, our hands should be the same right?

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: That's truth. Truth is what you see in front of your face right?

TRUE: I guess.

LEGIT: You got a face right?

TRUE: I said so didn't I!

LEGIT: OK. On the count of three reach up and we'll see what's what.

TRUE: OK.

LEGIT: Ready?

BOTH: One. Two. Three.

They both raise their hands above the wall so they each can see the other. As soon as they see each other's hand they scream in horror and scramble from the wall.

TRUE: Get away from me!

LEGIT: It's sick. You're sick. Your skin is sick.

TRUE: Your hand your hand your hand. Not normal.

LEGIT: Your hand is a monster's claw.

TRUE: Your skin your skin not normal.

LEGIT: Not ordinary. You're not a girl. Not normal.

BOTH: Lies lies all lies. Your voice comes from the devil, scratchy stolen from the angels. You're telling truth through flaky lips and crocodile tears.

LEGIT: You've got scraggly hair and...

TRUE: You're not human at all.

LEGIT: You've got fish eyes in the back of your head.

TRUE: You're a monster. You're going to climb the wall and slit my throat!

LEGIT: No eyelashes. No lids. No nose no mouth! You've got no mouth!

BOTH: I know what I see! I know what I see! They were telling me the truth all along.

They fall and curl up into a ball hiding their heads. They wait for the worst to come. There is a moment of syncopated breathing. Then they breathe in unison.

Then there is silence. Of course nothing happens. They look up again. They stare at the wall waiting to see something bad. Nothing happens. They stand at a distance from the wall.

TRUE: I do too have a mouth.

LEGIT: No you don't.

TRUE: And my eyes are in the front like everyone else's. On my side. We have proper faces on my side.

LEGIT: Well my eyes are in the front too.

TRUE: They are not.

LEGIT: I'm not a monster.

TRUE: Everyone knows you are.

LEGIT: I have normal, ordinary, everyone's-got-them eyes.

TRUE: You can say what you want. I know what I saw.

LEGIT: I know what I saw!

TRUE: Truth is what you see. You said it and you knew what you were.

LEGIT: If you're going to attack me you better do it now. I'm ready for you.

TRUE: Don't you get it? You're the enemy, not me. I'm not going to attack you. I'm ready to put up a fight.

LEGIT: I'm not a monster.

TRUE: *(turning away from the wall)* Your hands are claws.

LEGIT: Don't you get it. They're ordinary hands. Look at them.

TRUE: You can't fool me.

LEGIT: It's not a claw. It's just different.

TRUE: How can you say I have no mouth? That's the stupidest thing I ever heard. Everybody has a mouth. How am I supposed to talk if I don't have a mouth? You didn't see my face. You don't know me.

LEGIT: *(holding her hand up above her head)* Does this look like a claw?

TRUE: You can't fool me. I'm not looking.

LEGIT: Come on.

TRUE: No.

LEGIT: What's going to happen if you look?

TRUE: You're gonna suck my brain out.

LEGIT: That's stupid.

TRUE: That's the truth. I know what I saw.

LEGIT: So why didn't I do it last time?

TRUE: I don't know. I was too fast for you.

LEGIT: Then what are you worried about? Come on. Look! (*she raises her hand again*) Are you looking?

TRUE: Yes.

LEGIT: Are you? What am I doing?

TRUE: Wiggling your fingers.

LEGIT: So what does it look like?

TRUE: You must have done something bad if your skin looks like that.

LEGIT: (*taking her hand down*) There's nothing wrong with my skin!

TRUE: Hey! Bring it back. I'm not done.

LEGIT: There's nothing wrong with my skin.

LEGIT puts her hand back up. She moves it around, showing the front and the back.

LEGIT: Does it look like a claw?

TRUE: No.

LEGIT: I can't hear you.

TRUE: No.

LEGIT: No what?

TRUE: No it doesn't look like a claw.

LEGIT: What does it look like?

TRUE: A hand. An ordinary hand.

LEGIT: Thank you.

TRUE: Sure is different though.

LEGIT: Show me yours.

TRUE: (*she moves in closer*) I'm warning you. I can get the whole town up here if you try and suck my brain out. (*she holds up her hand moving it around, showing the front and the back*) There. Are you looking?

LEGIT: I've never seen anything like it. That can't be normal.

TRUE: I'm very normal. There's no one more normal than me.

LEGIT: I'm just saying what I see. How do you live with skin like that?

TRUE: In houses, stupid. How do you live?

LEGIT: Oh we live in caves. We hang upside down like bats.

TRUE: (*lowering her hand*) YOU DO?

LEGIT: Kidding! Bring it back. Our hands are almost the same size.

TRUE: I guess. Our fingers look the same.

LEGIT: You bite your nails.

TRUE: You've got dirt under yours.

LEGIT: They look the same except for the colour.

TRUE: Except for the colour. If you really are the same as me, why isn't your skin?

LEGIT: Who says yours is the right colour? Huh?

TRUE: I've always been told I'm on the right side.

LEGIT: Well so have I.

BOTH: Ever since I was born.

TRUE: I've never seen anything else.

LEGIT: Me either.

TRUE: Huh.

LEGIT: Huh what.

TRUE: Nothing. (*pause*) Nothing.

LEGIT: That's a pretty loud nothing.

TRUE: It's nothing. Nothing.

LEGIT: You keep saying that.

TRUE: It just seems... I don't know why anybody didn't just... It seems so stupid... Nothing. I'm just thinking out loud.

LEGIT: I know what you're thinking.

TRUE: No you don't.

LEGIT: You're thinking – "I'm not saying, I'm just thinking but it seems pretty stupid that if it's only skin..."

TRUE: You better shut your mouth right now. I know what you think I'm thinking and it's going to get us both in trouble.

LEGIT: You don't want to think like that.

TRUE: I'm not thinking anything.

LEGIT: Wanna know what happens to people on my side who think like that?

TRUE: I know what happens.

LEGIT: Thinking is one step away from saying. Words like that start coming out of your mouth and you're sunk.

TRUE: I'm not saying anything.

LEGIT: Me neither.

TRUE: Words get you into a lot of trouble... A lot of trouble. Words stick to you and you can't wash them away.

LEGIT: Words stick to you and they brush against your clothes.

TRUE: Scrape against your skin.

LEGIT: Make you bleed.

TRUE: Little pinpricks all over.

LEGIT: We should just walk away from this.

TRUE: You're right.

LEGIT: Pretend this never happened.

TRUE: I never saw you. You never saw me.

LEGIT: Nothing happened.

TRUE: Walk away.

They both turn to look offstage. They don't move.

TRUE: Maybe a few more minutes?

LEGIT: We just won't talk about it.

TRUE: We won't say anything.

LEGIT: Silence is golden.

TRUE: That's what they say.

LEGIT: They say a lot of things.

The two girls pace without speaking on their respective sides, giving little looks to the wall. LEGIT goes to say something and clamps a hand over her mouth. TRUE goes to say something and stops herself. They both give a big sigh. They mutter to themselves.

BOTH: Can't speak. Can't say. Don't speak. Don't say that! Can't say what words do. What words have done since the day I was born. Words fill me up. Choke my throat. Words choke me and I die because of what I say. Words choke me and I throw them up again and again. Words never give up. No matter how hard I try I can't can't speak can't can't say and I hate I hate I hate...

Both girls stop still. They look at their hands.

TRUE: *(she holds her hand up)* Can you see my hand?

LEGIT: Yes.

TRUE: Touch it.

LEGIT: What?

TRUE: Touch my hand.

LEGIT: You have got to be kidding.

TRUE: I want to know what your hand feels like.

LEGIT: *(moving away from the wall)* I don't think so.

TRUE: I want to know.

LEGIT: No. N-O. That's going too far.

TRUE: Aren't you curious?

LEGIT: Nope.

TRUE: Yes you are.

LEGIT: I don't know but I'm not thinking anything, I'm not saying anything and I'm certainly not touching anything.

TRUE: What'll happen?

LEGIT: You'll suck my brain out.

TRUE: Will not.

LEGIT: Uh huh.

TRUE: You're the one who's gonna suck my brain.

LEGIT: But I didn't did I.

TRUE: So I'm not going to either.

LEGIT: Maybe you're just waiting. Waiting waiting lying waiting lie some more waiting waiting for this moment then... *(she makes elaborate sucking noises)*

TRUE: That's stupid.

LEGIT: That's the truth.

TRUE: I'm not afraid.

LEGIT: Truth is what you see.

TRUE: I'm not afraid. I want to know.

LEGIT: *(less firmly)* I know what I saw.

TRUE: What's the worst that could happen?

LEGIT: I'm attached to my brain.

TRUE: I'm not going to suck your brain out.

LEGIT: *(coming closer)* If I hear one, one sucking noise, I'm going to climb this wall and kick your ass.

TRUE: That would be hard to do without a brain.

LEGIT: Shut up!

TRUE: Kidding.

LEGIT: I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid.

BOTH: I'm not afraid. I want to know. I'm not afraid. I want to know.

TRUE: Ready? One. Two.

LEGIT: Wait! OK go. Go.

TRUE: One. Two. Three.

They touch hands. It is a moment of electrocution. It's an exorcism. The lights should flicker and the girls should shake and jolt as they touch hands. Their lives are being transferred. The sound of their voices is the past, present and future.

TRUE and LEGIT jerk backwards. They look at themselves in horror.

LEGIT: No. No.

TRUE: What did you do?

BOTH: In me. You're in me. You're in me. Your skin is in me. I can see you in me.

They scratch at themselves, trying to scratch away what they see.

TRUE: Come off come off.

LEGIT: This can't be happening.

BOTH: (*yelling at the wall*) What did you do to me? What did you...

There is a sound like a bell. Both girls bring their hands in front of their face. They bring their hands down as if looking into a bowl.

BOTH: I see. I see. I can see... everything.

LEGIT: I see your hand. Feet. Face.

TRUE: I see your knee. Hair. Shoulder.

BOTH: Life. Your life. Life through your eyes. Birth. Death.

TRUE: You have death.

LEGIT: You have loss.

TRUE: You have poverty.

LEGIT: You have poor.



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