

Writ #1

by
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Note: This script is about nothing in particular. Its purpose is simply to help potential actors flesh out a character without external direction during a read-through.

Mon (f) and Wyo (m) are a lost couple in the middle of nowhere. It appears to be a desert, and they are clueless as to how they got there. Mon is wearing an apron covering her pair of oversized faded jeans. Wyo is clad in a thick wooly sweater, thermal underwear, and no socks. Both are sporting yellow rocker wigs for no apparent reason. Wyo has foul breath.

The two lie together on a soft rock with Mon on top of Wyo, hands clasped and noses touching briefly as the scene begins.

Wyo

I have never seen your eyes this close up before.

Mon

Yes, you have. You always say bizarre things.

Wyo

Trust me, we've been together for six months, and I've never noticed that you have letters written on your cornea.

Mon

Now I have words on my eyeballs...! Is that your way of saying that you can 'read my mind'? Wait! [takes a closer look at his face]

Wyo

What?

Mon

[makes a face of absolute disgust] Did you brush your teeth this morning? What's wrong with your lip?

Wyo

Huh?

Mon

What's wrong with your lip?! It's green. [raising up and trying to back away]

Wyo

[with an awkward smile] It's the green stuff on your eye; you're seeing things.

Mon

No, very funny! Your lips are moving.

Wyo

Uhh.. I'm talking..

Mon

[shrieks] You've got green stuff all over your sweater!

Wyo

Sweater?! [takes a look at himself] What the --? How the --?! I'm wearing Long Johns. Look behind you.

Mon

[turns quickly] Let go of my hands!

Wyo

I can't. You let go of me.

Mon

This isn't funny, Wyo! Now let me go!

Wyo

I'm trying. Here, sit up. [they both try to maneuver the situation]

Mon

Now you've got that stuff running from your nose!

Wyo

Yeah. Um, everything's wet *down there*.

Mon

I can feel that. Did you..?

Wyo

No. Okay. Just calm down and stop panicking. Is your phone on you?

Mon

I don't know. I don't know what's happening. What is going on here?

Wyo

Don't panic. It looks like we're outside. Maybe we're dreaming or something. I agree, this is super strange. [the last words were spoken in a garbled voice]

Mon

Please stop. You're whole face is turning green.

Wyo

[all of a sudden, his face becomes combustibile and leaks a thick green fluid that begins consuming the rest of his body] Argh.... [he is lifeless]



Mon

[screams] Ahhh....!

-End-