

## Neofuturist Writing

### I'm Fine

Danny is quickly bound with tape, string, zip-ties, and other cutable bindings. He is carried on stage in darkness and scissors are deposited nearby. Lights up.

#### DANNY

I do not need any help. I'm totally fine. I would love to help you though. I like solving problems and can definitely help you with yours. I just have to get out of this really quick and then I can help you with whatever you. So just give me a minute and I can help you. Don't worry about me, just need to figure this out on my own. I can solve problems and I can do it on my own. I swear I can do it on my own. I'm totally fine. I don't need help. *(The last three lines repeat.)*

Danny struggles to free himself until an audience member helps or they collectively decide not to help. Lights out.

### Where's That Scar?

Gameshow music plays. Danny is onstage next to a buzzer and has two markers.

#### DANNY

Hello! Welcome to my game show called 'Where's That Scar?' I made this mainly so I can pretend I am game show host and have the real life experience of people chanting a show title along with me, which I think would be pretty fun. Anyways the rules are simple. Come on down and hit the buzzer and guess a body part of mine that has a scar on it. You will mark it right or wrong with these markers. And if you get it right you get a prize. Got it?

Okay now is the time for the synchronized chant. Who is ready to play "Where's. That. Scar?"

*The audience will come down and guess where scars are while Danny slowly exposes body parts. Any scars found are rewarded with first aid kits and a short story about said scar. Once enough are found or not found the piece draws to a conclusion.*

#### DANNY

That is all the time we have today. Congrats to our winners. Thank you for indulging me and indulge me one more time as I say: Join us next time for "Where's. That. Scar?"

Music stops. Lights out.

## ***Second City Blackouts***

### **SCAREDY CAT**

One person sits on stage with **Scaredy** Cats Anonymous sign. Another person enters barely getting a word out as the first runs out and screams. The cycle continues.

### **BOND**

BOND is on one side of the stage. GOLDENTooth and HENCHMEN are on other.

GOLDENTooth

I have you now  
Mr. Bond!

BOND

That is what you  
think  
Goldentooth.

GOLDENTooth

No, that is what  
I know! Minions,  
get him.

One henchman runs forward, gets hit by Bond and falls back. Second one goes forward, the same happens. A third one goes to walk forward.

GOLDENTooth (CONT'D)

Wait! ...At the  
same time.

The remaining 7 Henchman take a second, have a moment of realization, and then all run at Bond, surrounding him and pummeling him.

### **TRAINING**

COACH and KID are in the gym.

COACH

Alright kid, I know you have what it takes to beat the Russian. We just hit the bag and train for the fight in May.

COACH leaves and KID enters into a quick montage sequence of training set to music. He ends ala Rocky with a run through the audience

and is onstage arms in air, exhausted. COACH  
enters

KID  
I did it, I'm  
ready to fight  
him.

COACH  
What? I was gone  
for like 30  
seconds. We are  
going to have to  
train for weeks  
kid.

### **Bananas**

Music underscores. Everyone's actions escalate slowly over time. Danny enters with bag of chips. Dani enters an orange and keeps dropping it. Willie is trying to open a water bottle. Dan is trying to open a pack of some candy but cannot get it. Katie tries to open a toy that is in plastic packaging. The whole cast has something they cannot open. Carrie enters walks center stage and the chaos stops. She pulls out a banana, flawlessly opens it, takes a bite, and chews while posing. It's an advert.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Bananas. Easy to  
open. Easy to  
Use.

PLASMA V.1

In a blues/rock style. With a vibe similar like 'Still Rock and Roll to Me'.

PLASMA

Verse 1

Baby, I've been so alone since you left me  
Floating by myself in an electron sea  
You broke things off, you didn't even try  
But since I act as a wave, I had to wave goodbye

Chorus

Cause I am Plasma, the fourth state of matter that doesn't seem to  
matter at all

You ignore me, but I'll stick around and still light up your  
fluorescent bulbs

Because solid, liquid, gas, can go kiss my ass

I'm the only matter who should matter to you

Verse 2

You ran off in a different direction

I thought we had an electromagnetic connection

You wanted to take time apart

Since when you were near me, you didn't feel smart

Chorus

Cause I am Plasma, the fourth state of matter that doesn't seem to  
matter at all

You don't want me, but I'll still be here, forming the ionosphere.

Because solid, liquid, gas can go kiss my ass

I'm the only matter who should matter to you

Bridge

Oh, I know you find me confusin',

'specially with my ambipolar diffusion

Those other states of matter, they are lionised

You forget about me cause I'm ionized

Ooh, just a gas that's ionized.

Verse

You said that I was so destructive

But I cant help I'm electrically conductive

I don't understand how you could be so callous,  
Even after I gave you the Aura Borealis

Chorus

Cause I am Plasma, the fourth state of matter that should matter to  
you  
Don't forget me, because if you do, I might just snuff out the sun.  
Because solid, liquid, gas can go kiss my ass  
I'm the only matter that matters at all

ANGST V.1 - WIGHTKIN

INT. BEDROOM

Tara angrily bursts into her room, she is dressed in a black cloak.

TARA

And I don't even like your nerf casserole!  
She slams the door.

TARA (CONT'D)

God they are so stupid! What don't they understand about me! Ugh!  
She paces angrily, eventually sits.  
OODIN enters and knocks on the door.

OODIN

Tara? It is Master Oodin, may I come in?

TARA

For what?

OODIN

Just to talk.

TARA

Leave me alone!

OODIN

I promise you are not in trouble padawan.

TARA

(sighs) Fine.

She goes and opens the door.

OODIN

Thank you Tara.

TARA

Whatever.

OODIN

Tara-

TARA

What?

OODIN

Master Ki told me you force pulled Na'Tali's tentacle today, that is not appropriate behavior.

TARA

(defensive)

She deserved it!

OODIN

Just like poor Lorgran deserved to lose his homework every week because someone kept mind tricking him?

TARA

I didn't do that.

A beat.

OODIN

I can sense you lying.

TARA

I know! That's so unfair!

OODIN

Master Ki also tells of you refusing to wear the assigned Jedi robes.

TARA

Because they're gross. I like black, okay?

OODIN

And there is nothing wrong with liking a color, but this behavior-

TARA

Oh my god, you're not my dad!

OODIN

Correct, I am not. But I did save you from that gang of street droids on Correlia, so I hope you would listen.

TARA

I don't want to listen! I don't want to listen to any of you! I'm sick of the Temple. I don't want to spend hours in the archives studying, I'm sick of being burned by the practice sabers, I'm sick of being told what to do all the time!

OODIN

Tara, please tell me what is going on. I would understand.

TARA

Nothing is 'going on', okay? And you wouldn't understand. Nothing is wrong with me. I'm just embracing who I am. In case it wasn't obvious, I'm a Sith now.

OODIN

Ah, Tara. I see what is going on. You are going through your dark side phase.

TARA

It's not a phase! This is who I am!

OODIN

Of course it is. For now.

TARA

Oh my god, you are so condescending.

OODIN

That was not my intention.

TARA

This is exactly what I'm talking about. If anything it's your fault I'm a Sith.

OODIN

Tara, look, being a padawan is hard. Especially for you because you are a teenager who never knew his real parents and are now rigorously training in an Order that quite frankly does not allow for a healthy expression of emotion.

He sits next to her.

OODIN (CONT'D)

But I understand what you are going through, and I get it, we have all dabbled in the darkside before.

TARA

Pff, yeah right.

OODIN

It's true, I was a Sith just like you when I was younger.

TARA

No way.

OODIN

Yes way padawan. I even built a red lightsaber.

TARA

I don't believe you. You are so... so lame. You're like the most goody three shoes person I know, and you are on the council.

OODIN

So? I bet everyone on that council had a time in their life where they put on too much black eyeliner and communed with a cloaked insidious figure through a hologram.

TARA

Even Yoda?

OODIN

Well, maybe not Yoda. But definitely Mace Windu.

TARA

You're lying.

OODIN

I brought proof.

Oodin present red lightsaber. He hands it to her.

TARA

What? Oooh this is so cool. You made this?

OODIN

Back when I was a Sith like you, but as you can see I am still here  
because I had someone I could talk to.

He takes it back.

TARA

Oh I see what you are getting at.

OODIN

And I think it's working. I am going to leave you to think and calm  
yourself. And we can talk more if you want.

TARA

Can I have the lightsaber?

OODIN

Of course not, only a Sith can wield it. If you really want it, you  
would have to steal it and kill me with it.

A beat.

TARA

Fine. I don't want it.

He goes to leave.

OODIN

Thank you for listening. Oh, I kept the nerf casserole warm for you,  
but you should apologize to CH-3F before you eat it. Droids have  
feelings too.

TARA

Ugh fine!

BLACKOUT.