

*From Winter's Glen*  
By Don Zolidis

ALICIA, 22, a weird and shy girl.

*(ALICIA lives in a small town in IOWA and is bored out of her mind with her life. She finds a strange man at a bar and picks him up, following him to his house on the outskirts of town.)*

ALICIA

You know what I do for a job? I make copies, I do data entry for the hospital. I spend hours every day wondering about whether or not the toner is going to last. I don't even have the energy to daydream any more, it's too much effort. And there are people who... everyone I work with... this is their whole life. They go to work in the morning, they're empty for eight hours, then they drive home, alone in their cars; maybe they're marginally excited about some stupid TV program, and they watch their shows, and that drains them out until they can fall asleep, then they go back the next day and do it all over again. That's not living, you know? That's just taking up space. And the weekends come and they think they're free, so they go to a bar with a friend from high school who never did anything with their life either, and they get drunk out of their minds so they don't have to think about it. And that's it, that's their whole life. And maybe if they get lucky, two of these grey people meet, and have grey sex, and have grey children, and that's it... And maybe if they're really lucky, they meet me, and have grey sex with me instead. And it makes you old. I'm twenty-three and I'm old... And I'm so fucking tired of it.