

From Project Murder: The Elimination Challenge

By Don Zolidis

CAROL-ANN, 30s, a rogue police officer.

The police have just learned that a murder is being planned on the reality show, Project Design. CAROL-ANN has a plan.

CAROL-ANN

So here's what happens: We go full Miss Congeniality up on this thang. I go undercover –

BAILIHEW

No –

CAROL-ANN

I develop a persona – I'm a designer, I'm eccentric, yet sensual – you can't figure me out. Where did she come from? How does she have these skills? My use of color is phenomenal –

BAILIHEW

Are you listening?

CAROL-ANN

So then – I dominate the competition – it's stunning, I win the whole the thing – they try to kill me, that's when I strike.

MOSLEY

This is completely unrealistic.

CAROL-ANN

I fill the Sandra Bullock role. I'm amazing. And... here's the kicker... I fall for one of the other designers... romantically. Oh sure we'll fight it at first. I'll have a bad feeling about it. But I won't be able to contain myself any longer. There's longing. There's fire in our loins. A late night session. He or she looks over at me, I'm not picky*

*(*this line may be changed to "he looks over at me")*

– lets go of the fabric in the Singer sewing machine – the fabric tumbles to the ground as we make out like animals. Hands and feet going everywhere. Kama Sutra stuff.* And you know what? My lover is the killer. Shocking. No one saw it coming. Boom. Case solved. Murder averted. I get a spread in Marie Claire magazine and ten thousand dollars in prize money from an internet fashion company.

(pause)

You're considering it.

To read the rest of this play, contact me at donzolidis@gmail.com