

**From The Seven Torments of Craig and Amy**

*By Don Zolidis*

CRAIG, 17

AMY, 17

Wisconsin. 1994. Amy and Craig are in a parked car in a park, about to break up for the third time.

CRAIG

It's not even ironic. I mean, the only ironic thing about it is that it's not ironic.

AMY

All right.

CRAIG

Rain on your wedding day? You know what that is? That's bad luck, okay. That's just bad luck. And I don't know what the heck ten thousand spoons is. Like, seriously – this is something that's going to happen? Hey I need a knife – oh look there's ten thousand spoons, maybe I shouldn't have looked for the knife *in the spoon factory!*

*(AMY turns off the music.)*

You don't have to turn it off.

AMY

No it's okay.

CRAIG

All right.

AMY

So um... hmmm...

CRAIG

What?

AMY

Hmm...

CRAIG

What's that mean?

AMY

You know how I said I was going to stop breaking up with you?

Wait a minute...  
CRAIG

I think that –  
AMY

Is this because of Alanis?!  
CRAIG

No. I'm just in a weird place right now –  
AMY

We're in a car in the woods!  
CRAIG

I know that.  
AMY

You drove us here!  
CRAIG

A weird place emotionally.  
AMY

Are you kidding me? You're breaking up with me *again*?  
CRAIG

We don't really work.  
AMY

We work great!  
CRAIG

You think we work great. All we do is make out.  
AMY

That's what great about this. We don't fight/ we have an awesome time –  
CRAIG

We fight all the time!  
AMY

No we don't! We're not even fighting right now!  
CRAIG

AMY

Yes we are! We're fighting right now!

CRAIG

No! No. And if we were fighting, it's only because you're going crazy.

AMY

I'm not going crazy!

CRAIG

We're an awesome couple.

AMY

Sorry! I am just – I'm sorry – I don't mean to hurt you – but –

CRAIG

Arrrrrgh!

*(CRAIG gets out of the car. The company dumps snow on him.)*

AMY

Craig. Craig come on.

CRAIG

No!

Holy Jeez is it freaking cold out here!

AMY

Get back in the car!

CRAIG

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE WEATHER? WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE CHOSE TO MOVE HERE?

AMY

Get in the car, Craig!

CRAIG

No. I will stand here and my heartbreak will keep me warm.

*(AMY gets out of the car and goes to him.)*

AMY

I'm sorry. I don't want to hurt you.

CRAIG

Well that's ironic.

AMY

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Craig. Hug?

*(She hugs him in her giant coat. The company throws snow on them.)*

Okay? Better?

CRAIG

I just need to be alone for a little while.

*(AMY looks around.)*

AMY

Okay.

*(AMY steps away from him and gets back in the car.)*

*(CRAIG stands sadly, freezing. More snow.)*

CRAIG

Okay, I'm gonna need a ride home.