

From the 8 Ways Pokemon Go is Destroying your Life

by Don Zolidis

PAUL, 15,

PIKACHU, a lightning Pokemon, adorable

PAUL

Leave me alone Mom! I'm going to my room to be with people who understand me!

MOM (*off-stage*)

Clean it while you're in there!

PAUL

Never!

(PAUL runs into his room, crying.)

(Takes out smartphone.)

(PIKACHU enters.)

PIKACHU

What's up, dude?

PAUL

My parents don't understand me, Pikachu. You're my only friend.

PIKACHU

Sorry, man. That's lame. Got any candy?

PAUL

I fed you candy yesterday. Can you just listen to me for a minute?

PIKACHU

I want more candy. How'm I gonna evolve if I don't get candy? Think about it.

PAUL

All right – um...

PIKACHU

You should grind up your other Pokemon and make candy out of them.

PAUL

I'm attached to them! They're like my other friends.

PIKACHU

Whatever, dude. Pika pika.

PAUL

What does that mean?

PIKACHU

What it's always meant. Kill the other pokemon and feed me their bodies. Sheesh. Is there a Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Edition around here? I need to check out some babes. Pika-chuuu, know what I'm saying?

PAUL

You're different in real life.

PIKACHU

Yeah? Suck it up before I slap you again. Hey is your sister single?

PAUL

I think I'm gonna put you back in the ball.

PIKACHU

I'M NOT GOING BACK IN THE BALL. You hear me?! Not going back! Now look: you've got two extra Chespins – they can die for me. Do it.

PAUL

I don't know –

PIKACHU

Piii-kaa---chuuu, dude. That's what I'm gonna do to you. Piii-kaaa-chuuu. You hear me? FEED ME. FEED ME.

PAUL

No! You're evil!

PIKACHU

FEED ME YOUR MOTHER. NO ONE WILL MISS HER. Pika pika.

PAUL

Aaaaaaaah!

(PIKACHU starts strangling PAUL.)

To read the rest of this play, visit www.yourstagepartners.com

