

(From ANNA and AUGUST)

(Somewhere in Suburbia. ANNA addresses the audience.)

ANNA

When I was nine years old it became apparent to me that life was unfair. There were two main reasons for this: one, I did not get the unicorn I wanted for Christmas. And two: August. Now you might think that I had a particularly bad August, and I did have a bad August, but the August I'm referring to here was the son of my Mom's friend Layla. He looked like this:

(AUGUST enters.)

Well, not exactly like this. Imagine him nine years old.

(AUGUST gets down on his knees.)

And apparently he didn't have shins.

(AUGUST artfully arranges his shoes in front of his knees to make himself look dwarf-like. He begins rocking back and forth.)

August was unlike any boy I had ever met, he...

(she notices him rocking back and forth.)

Stop that.

(AUGUST stops. When she turns his back on him, he starts up again.)

He was fun and he was cute and he—

(She turns around and AUGUST stops suddenly.)

That's not funny. Just go get ready.

(AUGUST attempts to shuffle off-stage, sideways, on his knees.)

Anyway, during the summer between my third and fourth grade years my Mom dragged me over to Layla's house. And there:

(ANNA skips around, assuming a nine-year old identity. She sings to herself.)

La la la la la la. Move `em out ride `em up shake `em down rawhide!

(JAKE enters upstage. He watches.)

Don't try to understand `em just grab and rope and brand `em, soon I'll be—

(JAKE approaches ANNA from behind and shoves her to the ground.)

JAKE

Ha ha loser!

(he runs off.)

ANNA

Hey! Hey come back here!

(JAKE returns.)

JAKE

What?

ANNA

What did you do that for?

I was bored. JAKE

Well it was mean! ANNA

Yep. Would it help if I said I was sorry? JAKE

A little bit. ANNA

Okay. JAKE
(He leaves.)

Hey wait a minute! Wait a minute come back here! ANNA
(JAKE comes back.)

What? JAKE

You didn't say you were sorry. ANNA

I know. I'm not supposed to lie. Would it make you feel better if I hugged you? JAKE

Probably not. ANNA

What if I hugged you anyway? JAKE
(JAKE goes to hug ANNA, then at the last second pushes her down again.)
Ha ha ha loser!
(he runs off.)

You better run you big meanie! I know tae kwon do and I'll kick you in the stomach! ANNA
(she chases after him as AUGUST enters.)
Oh.

Hi. So you met my brother? AUGUST

ANNA

Is he the horrible person that just pushes people for no reason whatsoever?

AUGUST

That sounds like him.

ANNA

Yeah I met him. Why does he do that?

AUGUST

You know how some dogs are just mean and will bite you if you walk by? That's pretty much him.

ANNA

It must be apocalyptic to live with him.

AUGUST

What?

ANNA

Apocalyptic. It's an advanced vocabulary word.

AUGUST

Oh. I haven't learned that one yet.

ANNA

My mother says I have the vocabulary of a slow twenty-year old.

AUGUST

Wow.

ANNA

I know.

AUGUST

Do you wanna play a game?

ANNA

Okay.

AUGUST

Let's play guns.

(They run around shooting at each other with their fingers. AUGUST uses a standard-type gun. ANNA quickly switches to a machine gun and then a bazooka.)

ANNA

I blew you up!

AUGUST

No you didn't you missed me!

ANNA

I just fired a missile at you and blew you up! You disintegrated on contact!

AUGUST

You disintegrated on contact!

ANNA

The impact of the missile has decimated your body!

AUGUST

No your body is... what?

ANNA

Decimated.

AUGUST

Yeah that.

ANNA

Let's play something else.

AUGUST

How about space death aliens?

ANNA

Do we get to be space death aliens?

AUGUST

No you're an alien and I'm an alien hunter.

ANNA

Okay.

(ANNA becomes a space death alien.)

Mrrarggh... Ooog.... Mrrragg.

AUGUST

Ah there it is!

(AUGUST shoots at ANNA.)

ANNA (as a space death alien)

Foolish earth being! Do you think your puny weaponry can harm me?! THINK AGAIN!

(ANNA mimes sending something disgusting at AUGUST.)
Phlllp. Phlllp! Phlllp! Phlllllp! Now you shall writhe in agony as my evil spores invade your body and mutate you into a hideous abomination! Moo ah ha ha ha!

AUGUST

Time out. What?
(ANNA stops.)

ANNA

You're infected with spores now. You have two minutes to live.

AUGUST

What are spores?

ANNA

Time in.
(ANNA becomes the evil space death alien again.)
I have come from the vast reaches of interstellar space to sow discord and ruin on your puny planet! Bow before me, human scum, while I—

AUGUST

Blam! I shot you.

ANNA

No effect! You have no hope against me.

AUGUST

I shot you again.

ANNA

I have absorbed your bullets and have transformed them into a source of renewable energy. Mmmm. Tasty. Soon this worthless speck of rock will serve alien masters!

AUGUST

You're the weirdest girl I've ever met.

ANNA

I am not a girl I am an evil—
(AUGUST kisses her suddenly. ANNA steps back a second then punches him hard in the stomach.)

AUGUST

Owwwww.
(He falls over.)

ANNA

Whoops.

AUGUST

I hate you!

(AUGUST runs off. ANNA steps forward to talk to the audience.)

ANNA

So my first kiss didn't go exactly as planned. I couldn't help it, though, because my home life was very odd.

(The theme to "Rocky" plays. ANNA begins jumping jacks.)

My Dad had been training me to fight since I was three years old.

(ANNA'S FATHER enters.)

ANNA'S FATHER

What's this? A B in Handwriting? Twenty knuckle push-ups!

ANNA

Yes, sir!

ANNA'S FATHER

And call me sir!

ANNA

Yes, sir!

ANNA'S FATHER

When I'm done with you you're gonna pee thunder and poop lightning!

(He stops.)

Or the other way around!

(He leaves.)

ANNA

I had a purple belt in Tae Kwon do. I was starting Jujitsu, and my Dad was teaching me a new martial art he invented himself, "just to show `em." But I didn't really want to be a fighter, well, I mean, maybe a little, but still, in my mind, my first kiss was different. It went something like this:

(AUGUST enters.)

AUGUST

Excuse me, I was just riding my unicorn through the enchanted wood over there and say, you're the most beautiful girl in the world.

ANNA

I am?

AUGUST

Sure. In fact, let me get a chorus of woodland creatures to sing a song about you.
(The sound of a chorus of woodland creatures. AUGUST and ANNA gaze lovingly at the imaginary chorus.)

ANNA

Oh they're adorable!

AUGUST

Shall I get some birds to arrange your hair?

ANNA

Oh that's okay.

AUGUST

Look a rainbow!

(AUGUST leans in.)

I love you, Anna.

ANNA

I love me too.

(AUGUST is about to kiss her, then freezes, ANNA steps out for a moment.)

Of course, now, when I think about it, I just see this:

(ANNA moves back in, and punches him in the stomach in slow-motion.)

AUGUST

Nooooooooo.

(AUGUST moves in slow-motion as he collapses.)

Youuuuu've killllled my lovvvvve.

(He dies.)

ANNA

So I decided to talk to my best friend Holly about it.

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