

**TO THE END OF THE WORLD!**

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A One Act Play

by

Jesse Fulton

**SYNOPSIS:**

Set in 2012 just before the Mayan calendar predicted the apocalypse, *TO THE END OF THE WORLD* is an over-the-top, comedic modern period piece. Thirteen year old Crusty Charlie is trying to recruit friends to stay with him in his dad's doomsday bunker to save them from dying in the rapture. One by one, Charlie's peers realize the end of the world might just be easier than the terrifying reality of growing up.

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Cast of Characters

**Travis:** he/him, 13, 8th grader, in the closet, desperate to feel special, probably the kinda kid who intimidates adults at the mall every weekend for fun

**Lauren:** she/her, 12, 8th grader, a little stupid, a huge gossip, just wants to prove that she can be mature even if she's young for the grade, probably the kinda kid who tries to convince everyone its Kick a Ginger day at school

**Charlie:** he/him, 13, 8th grader, untreated ADHD, speaks fast and long, not many friends, probably the kinda kid to bring a can of tuna in his lunch box

**Clara:** she/her, 13, 8th grader, anxious, insecure, tall, probably the kinda kid who does the entire group project by herself

**Liv Finky:** she/her, 13, 8th grader, conniving and untrustworthy, desperately horny, probably the kinda kid who learned how to use her parents' divorce as a manipulation tactic

**Jonah M:** he/him, 13, 8th grader, spiteful, NEFF swag boy, maybe a lil gay, runs a small business, probably the kinda kid who has a different color "I <3 Boobies" bracelet for each day of the week.

**\*all characters to be portrayed by adults\***

A Note on Punctuation:

A forward slash ( / ) signifies a pause as if listening to an imaginary response.

A dash ( - ) signifies that a character is being interrupted, either by their own racing thoughts or their imaginary scene partner.

An ellipses ( ... ) signifies a pause for emphasis.

Time

Tuesday, December 11th, 2012; last week of school before winter break. We cut between three separate places and times on the same day as CHARLIE delivers his monologue to an imaginary CLARA in Language Arts, CLARA speaks to an imaginary LAUREN on the bus home, and TRAVIS speaks to an imaginary LIV as they wait for their moms to pick them up from Starbucks down the street.

ACT IScene 1: Speaking when nobody's there

SETTING: A middle school Language Arts classroom before class starts. Simultaneously a rowdy school bus still at the school. And also a curb outside of the Starbucks near the middle school.

AT RISE: CHARLIE enters walking really fast and approaches Clara's desk. CLARA is sitting on the bus. She is slouching with her knees pulled up, trying to make herself seem smaller but not doing a great job. This scene MUST move fast. All characters should sound like they're having a panic attack.

## CHARLIE

Hey Clara! Do you have a second? I have a very serious proposal for you and it's extremely time sensitive. / Okay cool. So you know how lately every day feels like the world is ending? / Well the Mayans predicted the world would end on December 21st in the year 2012. / Yes, Clara, I'm fully serious. They literally took the time to calendar out over a thousand years- no, more than that- like multiple thousands of years ahead of them. And they decided that the last day worth writing down would be December 21st of *this year*. 2012.

## CLARA

(in a separate world aka 4 hours later) Sitting weird?../ Am I sitting weird?../ Fuck, I'm a God damn freak!../ No Lauren, shut up- / Yes I am! / You're only calling me pretty because we're friends again now. Last week you and Liv Finklestein told me I

was built like slender man... / Yes I am- Yes I am!../ Yes  
I-y-yes- YES I AM LAUREN SHUT UP! SHUT! UP!

(she recoils immediately as anxiety sets in) I'm sorry. Oh my god I'm so sorry. Oh my god its that feeling again- that- that- that feeling like the world is caving in on itself. But its like inside my chest. Like your rib cage is sweating? Does your ribcage ever sweat? I feel slimy but like on my insides...

CHARLIE

No no no, they didn't get help from aliens- / Because aliens aren't real, Clara- duhh. The Mayans were also way more of an advanced society than we give them credit for. The world IS ending on December 21st at EXACTLY 11:21 PM. I know it sounds scary, but I- I have a plan. I can help us both survive.

CLARA

(TRAVIS enters but does not hear CLARA) I don't wanna talk about Travis right now, Lauren, please. Do I look like a girl who just got asked to the winter Snow Ball? No. I look like a goddamn broken pencil... / Lauren, do you know- do you by any chance know anything about the Mayans? / The Mayans? / No, you know, the Mayans- ancient civilization in meso-america who built those pyramids and the amazon forest and stuff? / Of course that was all built by real people, what do you- / No, Lauren, it wasn't the aliens, you freaking idiot. Everyone knows aliens aren't real... God... / I'm not asking for any reason in particular I just- I don't know. Forget I ever asked. It's not important.

TRAVIS

Liv, it was as if I got hit by a bus or something. Like we went back to her house after choir rehearsal because I needed to rant about how bad Jonah M sounded on his solo in "Seasons of Love" and it was really fun at first. But then it happened and I didn't know how to react, so I kinda just kept talking about Jonah M's voice crack on the F#... and then she started shaking and stuttering every time she tried to respond? I don't even know what to do about the Winter Snow Ball dance now.

CLARA

Shut up about Travis! Shut up!!!/ No Lauren, really- / Okay fine, but you have to promise me you won't tell Liv

Feinklestein... / Okay... I thought he would ask me in Language Arts, but he didn't even sit next to me today. I don't care- it's whatever. But literally last night he walked me home from show choir practice and he came inside to hang out for a bit. We watched the new Teen Wolf episode in my bedroom and my parents even let me close the door, which is weird because they're usually so strict about boys, but I think they see that Travis is different. He's not a pervert like the rest of the boys in our grade. He's thoughtful. Anyways, we cuddled a bit, he braided my hair and stuff. The whole night was SO cute and romantic until...

CHARLIE

At least hear me out, Clara! / We have until December 21st. That gives us exactly ten days- give or take a few hours- until we're swallowed up whole by the rapture. I'm on this FaceBook page with my dad and like, 300 other fully committed believers where we post all the evidence we find that the end is near. I mean we're talking with these really smart scientists in California and Oregon who have run all sorts of tests out of their backyards. They all agree with my Dad. Some of them have been saying they think it'll be "the big one" hitting California at last, and decades of built up pressure in the tectonic plates would create an earthquake so big that it will be felt all the way in CHINA. That's not even counting aftershocks or tsunamis afterwards. / Yeah, it's pretty scary.

CLARA

Lauren, can I tell you a secret? Do you promise not to tell anyone? Really promise? / You can NOT tell Liv Finklestein... / Everyone already thinks I'm a hideous, lanky sea monster. I don't want Lying Liv Finky to have anymore ammunition against me... Okay so... so we were having such a great time last night- me and Travis- and I thought I finally saw my chance to show my feelings for him. So I leaned in and I kissed him. And he looked shocked? Not just surprised, but like full blown shock. He didn't say anything after and we kinda just sat there for a minute...

TRAVIS

I told her if she wanted I could call my mom to come get me and she immediately went into this rant about how unfair it was that I was gonna take her to the Snow Ball but that I wouldn't kiss her. I was so confused because we literally talked about going together as friends during PE when we walked the mile together last week? Anyways...

#### CHARLIE

There are other people who think the sun is gonna explode and we'll all be dead no less than 8 minutes after the first sign that something was even wrong. It'll be nighttime here in Albuquerque, but the sky will turn this bright red color from the solar flares. And then next thing you know we'll all be ash-every last one of us. Then there are SOME people- not the scientists though- just some people that think that it's gonna be some sort of like a zombie apocalypse, but that just... / I don't know, that feels unlikely. That's just science fiction stuff. I don't know if the Mayans even knew what zombies were? Or maybe they had their own version of zombies? / Probably, right? Like I know they had myths and legends, but zombies? I don't know. Wait, I forgot what I was talking about... / Oh yeah, end of the world stuff!

#### TRAVIS

But yeah- I still don't get how Jonah got the solo over me. He literally sounds like a cat got stuck in the garbage disposal. Like I've been taking voice lessons for 2 years now and my voice teacher says I'm one of the best boy singers she's ever taught and ugh- it's just not fair. Jonah didn't even know the words. He couldn't be bothered. Literally- I don't think he could care less. I just don't understand. He already has soccer AND baseball, why is he even doing choir this year? He's clearly too busy for it if he's not gonna practice outside of rehearsal time. It's so fucked, Liv-

#### CHARLIE

Honestly I don't care how it happens because my dad and I have spent the last 6 years preparing for this very day. I can save you from oblivion if you just trust me on this one, Clara. Will you join me in my plan? Oh yeah! My plan! I forgot to explain it! Sorry, my mom took me to a doctor who says I have

ADHD, and that's the reason I get distracted so easily. He gave me these pills that were supposed to help me focus on one thing at a time, but my dad said they'd make me infertile so I just flush one pill down the toilet every morning and tell my mom I took it. That way she won't make me see that doctor again, the lying bastard.

#### CLARA

It was literally so awkward I thought I was gonna die. I felt my palms get really sweaty and cold and they started shaking a lot. You know that feeling on a roller coaster when you're on the downward spin and your stomach drops and it won't go back to normal? / It was like that but in my palms. Like when the roller coaster seat belt is holding you in place, but your body feels like it wants to float or fall way slower than the speed reality is moving in? That end of the world feeling? / I don't know, I guess I'm being confusing.

Anyways Travis called his mom and she came to get him. He said it was fine but he "just didn't see me in that way" and "wants to stay friends", so I asked him "but you still wanna go to the winter snow ball with me right?" Because in PE while we were walking the mile together, he SAID he would ask me. But I asked him if he still wanted to and you know what he did? He shrugged. He SHRUGGED. After he left I felt like I could barely breathe and I got all claustrophobic even though I was in my own room? Kind of like how I'm still feeling right now?

#### CHARLIE

No, I won't calm down, Clara. I hate that doctor, AND I hate my mom for making me see him. I hate my mom for a lot of reasons actually. Since she divorced my dad, I've been distancing myself from her because my dad says she's not allowed to stay with us in the bunker which means she's inevitably gonna die and leave me. But she's a bitch anyways and I never trusted her. I will NOT BE RENDERED INFERTILE! No matter HOW hard her or Dr. Van Clief try to trick me, nothing can stop me or my fruitful balls. Sorry, I know that probably sounds weird. I'm saving up all of my sperm to help repopulate the earth after Armageddon, so it's like pretty full down there. Oh RIGHT! The end of the world! My plan! I forgot!

## TRAVIS

After he sang?.. After he sang he acted totally normal and no one even acknowledged how awful it was. Everyone just wa- / oh after Clara kissed me? Um, she got weird and I went home. That was it pretty much. I haven't spoken to her since, I've been kinda scared to. / Like I literally don't even know what I would say. But I need to say something because I can't just not talk to Clara ever again- / oh you don't think I should talk to Clara ever again? Wait why?

## CLARA

I've come to the conclusion that Travis will never like me because I'm the tallest girl in our class and he's kinda short and it might be too embarrassing for him to be seen dancing with me towering over him. At one point in the night he was helping me pick out a pair of heels for the dance and I think that's what made him realize.. / He was the only guy who didn't make me feel weird about being taller than him, and then suddenly all this insecurity hit me like a train and I feel weirder than ever. So- I guess Travis isn't gonna ask me to the winter Snow Ball at all now. You can't tell anyone though.. / If Lying Liv Finky knew... *(she closes her eyes and calms her temper)*/

Can I tell you another secret, Lauren? Today in Language Arts because Travis wouldn't sit next to me, the chair was just empty. And so you know who came and sat down? / Crazy Crusty Charlie did. / I KNOW! At first I was mortified, but he was kinda sweet to me. / EW NO I DON'T HAVE A CRUSH ON CHARLIE!!!!!!

## CHARLIE

So I have this bunker with my dad that's like 30 feet below ground, right? This bunker is so secure, he thinks it could probably withstand a nuclear world war. It's made out of pure steel and cement, but it's surprisingly well ventilated! We built it ourselves, and he even let me decorate it with all my favorite WWE posters. So even though 3 weeks from now the *real* John Cena will be dead, I'll still have his poster to remember him by. Him, the undertaker, and Kurt Angle, they're my favorites... but if you're not into that I can take them down!!!

## CHARLIE



We'll have enough rations to last us like ten years at least, maybe longer. Every Thursday and Friday when I stay at my dad's, he packs me a lunch that simulates what our diets will be like. It took awhile to get used to, but it's actually delicious, I swear! I brought an extra today... just in case you wanna try it? Inside there are 2 slim Jims, a can of spam, a bottle of honey, and a Coke Zero. My dad calls these snacks "the doomsday dinner" because that's all we'll have. We have twinkies too for special occasions!

CLARA

He was being really weird at first and he kept rambling about this apocalypse thingy. I thought he was talking about a video game at first, and I tried to ignore him but then he got a little more serious. Apparently he's done all this research about the Mayans who predicted that the world is about to end over winter break. / Yeah- that's why I asked. I don't know if I believe it honestly. But I really did when he was telling me about it. / At first I got kinda scared that the world might end and I might never get the chance to do so many things like go to Hawaii or be sold as a virgin sex slave to the One Direction tour bus. But the more I thought about it- all while he was droning on and on and on about some weird plan he has- I started to get excited about the world possibly ending.

TRAVIS

Liv, there's no way that's true- / wait really? / TODAY?! Oh my god, I saw them sitting together in Language Arts. / NO I KNOW! How didn't she get caught?!? / In the girls' locker room DURING lunch period?!? Ew that's literally disgusting!!! I didn't know she was such a *slut* but honestly it makes sense. Like literally she was trying to make out with me last night and then today- today *I saw her* sitting with Charlie in Language Arts- I guess she was already trying to replace me. / Imagine using Crusty Charlie as your rebound from *me*. He's literally nothing like me. He's weird and gross and usually still has toothpaste crust on his mouth when he gets to first period meanwhile my handsome, clean self is still single. HOW? HOW DOES THAT WORK?!? WE LITERALLY NICKNAMED HIM CRUSTY CHARLIE! / I think he used to be a leash kid too- Charlie, back in like 1st grade- but I don't know for sure though. Text Lauren and ask if she remembers that!

I'll text Ivy, Jenna, and Vivien to see if they remember Charlie being a leash kid. Can I tell them about him and Clara? / Sweet!

CHARLIE

Well anyways, that's the plan. My dad says someone would come get us eventually, but we should be prepared to be there for at least a few years. / Wait WAIT Clara, where are you going?! Don't walk away yet! Listen. I know you probably think I'm crazy and weird right now, but you're the only person in our grade who I think is worth saving. / And I think I might get lonely in the bunker if it's just me and my dad for that long. Once Armageddon happens, I don't know what we'd even talk about. This is the only thing we've ever done together, me and my dad. Ever since my parents divorced all he talks about is (*mockingly*) "end of the world, end of the world, the Mayans, mass destruction, your mom's a bitch, finish your slim jim."

CLARA

Like if the sun exploded and we all died, it wouldn't matter that I kissed Travis and he wasn't into it. I wouldn't feel so embarrassed or insecure. And like if everybody dies, then it wouldn't matter who I took to the dance or if I even just went alone. If the world is actually ending, I could maybe let go of all this pressure I feel and just like, do what I want, ya know? Like I could do what I want for no other reason than just because I want to. That'd be so fucking cool. I'd go to this dance wearing my tallest heels and I'd be so tall and dominating that everyone would be scared of me. And then I'd walk right up to Travis and use my huge heel to stomp all over his face. He'd probably cry that I ruined his perfectly gelled hair, but I wouldn't care because we'd all be doomed anyways. That'd be really fucking cool.

TRAVIS

Honestly, Liv, I'm feeling so pissed off right now. / Not just about Clara, I just- Why is it that every other guy in our grade seems to have something I don't? Like- I'm not jealous of Crusty Charlie, I turned Clara down- so he can have her if he wants - but I just don't see how it's possible that Crusty Charlie has a girlfriend before me. Or how Jonah got the solo over me. Or how

my whole group for the Olde World Fair project got a higher grade than mine when I literally did all the work. I want something of my own that I can have. Something big that like, literally everyone knows 'oh that's Travis's *thing*'. I wanna be known for something. I thought I'd be known as the only boy in our grade who can sing- and then all the girls would come flocking to me and all the guys would be jealous and then they COULDN'T call me gay. But nooooooo I can't have anything. The guys at the school suck. That's literally why I'm only friends with girls because the guys at our school all suck. They think just because I watch Teen Wolf that makes me gay, but there's really really cool action scenes too if they would just give it a chance. I don't know. I just wish I had something of my own. Something to validate my existence. A tangible proof of my worth.

CHARLIE

I don't wanna be like him. I wanna have my own family some day and do it better than my parents did. And I know we're young now, like wayyy too young, but someday we could have kids of our own. I don't know anyone else right now I'd wanna start a family with, and we only have ten days left to make a choice. So just think about it okay? We have ten days. So you'll let me know?  
*(lights out on CHARLIE as he exits)*

CLARA

So I'm kinda praying that Charlie and the Mayans are right because I think that'd be fun. To just, like, accept my full power and stop worrying about things. I might even take Charlie to the dance if he's right. Just to make Travis feel how I felt at least once before we all die. So yeah- anyways that's why I asked if you knew anything about the Mayans. But since you don't, I think I might go sit with Jonah and see what he knows. Sorry Lauren. *(lights out on CLARA as she exits, leaving TRAVIS alone on stage) (a few beats pass)*

Time

TRAVIS's and CLARA's monologue cont.

ACT IScene 1.5: Travis and Clara Seek Help

SETTING: Simultaneously the rowdy school bus after school and also the StarBucks parking lot across from the school.

AT RISE: We are still in split screen mode but now we see two scenes happening at the same time - Jonah/Clara on the school bus and Liv/Travis waiting for their moms at the StarBucks parking lot.

TRAVIS

Last week in PE we were playing boys vs girls in dodgeball and Clara said I should come to the girls' side since I'm "basically a girl". I know she didn't mean to be mean, but that pissed me off so much. I know I'm not your typical guy, but I'm still a guy. I may not be athletic or strong or into sports all that much, but I have other things to offer! I can be creative and smart and funny and a good singer- or at least I think I'm all those things. Does that not count? We all know I'm not like the other guys at school- I'm a "special case". I just wanna be able to prove that I'm "special" for a reason. A good one.

LIV

You're the only boy I know who can braid hair, I think that makes you pretty special.

TRAVIS

That definitely doesn't count.

LIV

Travvy, you're being hard on yourself. You're special for soooo many reasons. You don't have just one "thing"- you have everything. You're cute, funny, smart-

TRAVIS

Livvvvvvvv, stop it!

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CLARA

Hey Jonah! I have something to ask you - or I had something to ask you but now that I'm here it feels silly - nevermind - I mean - its fine. Sorry for the awkward.

JONAH

Wait no- Clara come back! I need your help with something.

CLARA

No, I should really get back to Lauren.

JONAH

I thought you and Lauren weren't friends anymore because her and Liv Finklestein said mean things about your body looking like slenderman?

CLARA

No we're past that- how did you hear about that?

JONAH

Lauren told me.

CLARA

She told you she said mean things about my body? Lauren took responsibility for once?

JONAH

No, I figured that part out on my own. She told me she had a hilarious story about how you overreact to everything.

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LIV

I'm serious, Travis, the boys only say those things because they're jealous.

TRAVIS

Liv! That's not true.

LIV

Can you blame them? I mean you're like the most perfect guy ever. Every girl in the grade has a crush on you.

TRAVIS

You're just saying that because I'm being all emo. We both know that's not true.

LIV

Well... (she mutters to herself) yolo... (to TRAVIS) I have a little bit of a crush on you too...

TRAVIS

Wait huh?...

LIV

Okay maybe it's a full crush? I was thinking if you're not gonna ask Clara to the snowball-

TRAVIS

You do? For real?...

LIV

I mean- I don't know- a little bit?

TRAVIS

You have a crush on me? Why?... I don't get it...

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CLARA

Wait, what else did she tell you? Did she talk about the snowball?

JONAH

No- Nothing, I swear. That's not what I was trying to ask you about.

CLARA

Did she say anything about Travis to you?

JONAH

No, I actually-

CLARA

Did Travis say anything to you?

JONAH

Travis hasn't talked to me in weeks.

CLARA

Oh right I forgot he was mad at you.

JONAH

So Travis *is* mad at me? Because I was gonna say-

CLARA

Whaaaat? Noooo why would you - haha - why would you think that Travis was mad at you?

JONAH

Well I saw him giving me death glares throughout all of choir rehearsal last night when we were running "Seasons of Love" and then after we finished he turned to you and said "Jonah is so Goddamn annoying, he sucks at singing even harder than he sucks off Mrs. Silverstein."

CLARA

I don't think he said EXACTLY those words-

JONAH

I think those were his exact words.

CLARA

No.

JONAH

He followed it with "he's got her dick so far down his throat, it's like he's jerking her off with his voice cracks."

CLARA

Okay yeah maybe... that sounds vaguely familiar...?

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LIV

I don't know you're just different than all the other boys- and not in like a "not normal" way but in like a "you're the only guy I've ever met who naturally understands women" kinda way. You're thoughtful.

TRAVIS

I guess- I am pretty thoughtful- I guess that's true. And you're right I'm not a perv like the other guys in our grade, but-

LIV

Exactly! You're just so kind and good and you even brought me brownies on my birthday this year, and I know I told you to do that but it was still so sweet of you to do exactly what I asked for!

TRAVIS

Um well listen, Liv, I love you so much and I'm so glad you told me. I'm flattered really. You're one of my best friends though and I don't wanna ruin our friendship...

LIV

We won't! We can try it out just for a few days, you can take me to the Snow Ball romantically, and then we can reevaluate? C'mon Travis... What happened to the motto of the #yolo?

TRAVIS

No, Liv, I'm sorry. I just wanna stay friends, please.

LIV

You have a crush on Clara, don't you?

TRAVIS

What? Wha-no no, absolutely not, this is not because I have a crush on Clara...



LIV

Yes, you do. Be honest. Be honest or I'll tell her myself.

TRAVIS

Why would you- no I don't have a crush on Clara. This has nothing to do with her.

LIV

Okay so then Clara is just such a bad kisser that you've taken on celibacy? That nasty bitch. I can do better!

TRAVIS

What?! I didn't say- I promise this has nothing to do with Cl-*(he is interrupted by a kiss straight on the lips, he stands awkwardly- stunned once again)*. Uhhhhh...

LIV

You're supposed to kiss me back, silly. C'mon! #YOLO!

TRAVIS

Sorry, I guess? I didn't know you were about to kiss me, it really- Liv, isn't that your mom's Ford Flex?..

LIV

Yeah, I told her she'd have to wait 20 mins while we talked.

TRAVIS

Do you think she saw?.. /

LIV

Do I care? I saw her kissing my softball coach and never said anything. Now I get presents for my half birthday too.

TRAVIS

Well did you think that maybe I WOULD care?.. *(She shrugs)* Whatever. Listen, I like us as friends, Liv. Let's just stay like that. Okay?

LIV

Okay? You don't need to be weird about it. Stop being weird.

TRAVIS

Um... yeah... you're right, sorry. I'll see you tomorrow?

LIV

Bye bitchhhhh.

*(LIV exits, TRAVIS sings the chorus of "Seasons of Love" under his breath)*

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CLARA

Don't be upset, Jonah. I know it sounds personal, but I promise he didn't mean it personally.

JONAH

So then how did he mean it?

CLARA

I'm not... You should talk to him yourself I think.

JONAH

No. No I don't owe Travis anything- if he's upset he can come talk to me. Travis hurt me. If anything I should be upset- I should be the one humiliating and hurting him.

CLARA

I don't know if I understand your logic-

JONAH

I don't care, you're a cohort of the enemy.

CLARA

What does that even mean?

JONAH

Mind your own business, slenderman.

CLARA

What the fuck, Jonah?

JONAH

You came over here to rub it in my face, didn't you? God, you're just as evil as Travis.

CLARA

I came over to ask you if you knew anything about the mayans and the whole world ending thing- why're you being so mean?

JONAH

I'm mean?! *I'M* mean? You walk up to me and you came to me knowing fully the amount of pressure I'm under right now just so you can make me crack. Well I'm NOT gonna crack. Fuck you, Clara. Go sit with your "best friend" Lauren- I'm sure she'll know how to comfort you if my slenderman comment really cut you that deep. Literally get over yourself.

CLARA

WHY DO MY INSIDES KEEP SWEATING?!?! PLEASE GOD MAKE IT STOP!!

[End Scene]

Time

Tuesday, December 11th, 2012; last week of school before winter break.

ACT IScene 2: Selfies

SETTING: CLARA's bedroom later that night.

AT RISE: Remix of DJ EARWORM's 2012 megapop mix plays. CLARA's tumblr is projected behind her. She scrolls through pictures of the various types of tumblr girls (Make strong choices for a fake tumblr) She takes a selfie trying to imitate one of the cutesy or swaggy photos. She looks at it. Deletes it. She tries again. Then deletes. And again. Delete. She swallows. She keeps trying and keeps deleting. The harder she tries - the worse she looks. She tries everything to take a good selfie for her tumblr until she feels like screaming. Maybe she does so. Have fun with this however you wanna.

Time

Tuesday, December 11th, 2012; last week of school before winter break. After dark now ;)

ACT IScene 3: Fantasyland

SETTING: Tumblr.

AT RISE: LIV is typing up the caption before she posts her newest story to her #larrystylinson fancam tumblr.

LIV

Dear readers,

Thank you for the feedback on last week's story. I'm sorry that some people felt offended by my fanfic of "Lovely Bones". I just thought the dad was kinda hot and I was getting tired of writing for #LarryStylinson.

For this week's story, I wanted to try something new again but this time for my fellow Gleeks and #Furt shippers. I got inspired by something happening with a real crush of mine in MY show choir, so I figured I'd give it a try. If you enjoy pls favorite and reblog. #swag #yolo #random #awkward #smut #nsfw #gleeks #gay #gayboys #gaylove #gayguyskissing #domsubkink #pissplay #hahajklolz #trollingforever

LIV (cont)

(As Lauren reads her story, Travis and Jonah assume the roles of Kurt and Finn respectively.)

A bead of sweat dripped off the arch of Finn Hudson's eyebrow as he stepped up front to sing his solo. He never felt that confident in his singing abilities but Mr. Schuester wanted to challenge him this week. And Finn thought this could be his big chance to impress his secret crush- Kurt Hummel. The first few chords from Rent the Musical's "Seasons of Love" played aloud and Finn took a deep breath. With one more reassuring glance from Mr. Schue, Finn hesitantly began.

In the back of the classroom, Kurt Hummel was biting his tongue so hard he could taste the blood. He wanted this solo,

and Finn knew it too. Finn felt bad because he knew how special these things are to Kurt, but it wasn't Finn's to decide. The whole room cringed in unison as Finn cracked on the F#. He looked to Mr. Schue then back to his peers. His eyes met with Kurt's and he could no longer move. He stuttered through lyrics feeling each of Kurt's sassy, gay, little eyerolls every time.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

Goddamnit why did HE get the solo? He sucks. The only thing he sucks at more than singing is when he's sucking off Mr. Schue with his eyes.

LIV

Kurt whispered not so quietly to Mercedes. When Finn overheard this he felt so heartbroken. Though he pretended to like Rachel and Brittany, Kurt was the real reason Finn joined Glee Club. He was Finn's forbidden true love. Finn dreamt at night about Kurt's sweet lips and perky butt, then woke up in the mornings covered in the evidence. And then he'd jerk off again just thinking about it. Hell, he was even hard half the time in the choir room. So after that brutal rehearsal of "Seasons of Love", he was nervous but glad to see Kurt approaching.

JONAH (as Finn)

Hey Kurt, can we talk?

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

Of course Finn, I was actually gonna ask you the same thing.

LIV

(narrating) Their hearts both pounded with nerves.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

You go first.

JONAH (as Finn)

Why're you so mean when I sing in Glee Club? It threw me off today and it kinda hurt my feelings.

LIV

He tried to put on a brave face, but inside he was getting emotional. As if his whole world might implode at any moment.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

I'm sorry Finn. To be honest I was very jealous you got the solo over me.

LIV

Kurt admitted, eyes falling onto Finn's lips.

JONAH (as Finn)

Well I know you're really really talented. Maybe you could help me with it?

LIV

Finn felt something stir in his pants.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

You want MY help?

LIV

Kurt blushed all twink-like.

JONAH (as Finn)

I'll take all the help I can get. And I wouldn't mind spending the extra time with you, cutie ;)

LIV

Finn's gigantic 12 inch was throbbing from the sexual tension.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

Then maybe I can help you with that?

LIV

Kurt said, pointing to the tent in his pants suggestively. Finn had dreamt of this day for years. So had Kurt.

JONAH (as Finn)

But Kurt... Our parents... We're step brothers now.

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

They'll never know. It can be our secret.

LIV

Kurt slowly inched his hands towards Finn's throbbing member. When Finn didn't stop him, Kurt grabbed hold and felt the weight of his step bro's monster cock. He couldn't believe the size when Finn finally unsheathed his ginormous rod.

JONAH (as Finn)

Go on! Stroke it, sexy.

LIV

Kurt did as he was told. The two erupted into a passionate kiss. Tongues swirling in each other's mouths finding every corner they could reach. Kurt wrapped his legs around Finn who threw him onto the table and yanked off his belt. Finn stood with it pointing towards Kurt's drooling mouth. He swallowed Finn's sword all the way down- polishing his stepbrother's thick head with his throat slime.

JONAH (as Finn)

Kurt! Oh Kurt! You're so good at that! Don't stop!

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

I'll never stop Finn!

JONAH (as Finn)

Oh Kurt!

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

Oh Finn!

JONAH (as Finn)

Oh Kurt!

TRAVIS (as Kurt)

Finn!

LIV

Oh fuck yes!



JONAH (as Finn)

Fuck, Kurt!

TRAVIS (as himself)

Please Jonah! Oh Jonah!

LIV

I love you Travissssss!!!!

ALL

I'm gonna CUUUUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!

[End Scene]

## ACT I

### Scene 3.5: Cumming To: The Post Nut Shame

SETTING: Travis's Bedroom

AT RISE: Travis has obviously just masturbated and is kinda frozen in fear. He takes a minute to process. He cleans up. He takes another minute.

TRAVIS

Is Jonah- Does Jonah like... does he like guys? Does he know I like guys? Fuck... This story has to be about us two. It's way too specific. Fuck fuck FUCK... Okay deep breaths Travis. Deep breaths like the WikiHow said to. In 2 3 4, out 2 3 4, in 2 3 4. I won't say anything. If he wrote this, if Jonah actually wrote Glee smut- he wouldn't have assigned me the role of Kurt. Right? Fuck... Fuck fuck FUCK... I have to know if he wrote this.

[End Scene]

Time

Thursday, December 13th, 2012; day before the SnowBall

ACT IIScene 1: Bargaining is the Third Phase of Grief

SETTING: Language Arts Class. Project week.

AT RISE: CHARLIE IS GIVING A PRESENTATION IN FRONT OF THE CLASS. CLARA SITS FRONT ROW. POOR GUY IS TRYING HIS BEST.

## CHARLIE

So in this- in the book Lord of the Flies- there are many themes. Some of the themes are survival, fear, innocence, power, but wikipedia said the main one was morality. The plot is that there are these young boys who all end up on a deserted island after a plane crash and they try to formulate their own society and they fail because they can't get along. That's all I wrote down for plot. Next section-

Oh I forgot to say about the friend, the main character's best friend, Piggy, he gets killed by the mean guys! And also Simon who represents goodness in people. He dies too.

And this book was pretty good, but I disagree with everything that happens in it. Chaos and anarchy like that don't happen because the boys were immoral. My dad told me that morality is a myth made up by the government to keep people poor, and society uses religion to force us into believing it.

These boys were dropped in the middle of nowhere and began to see the world for what it is: a cruel and chaotic and unrelenting place where bad things happen to you regardless of your morality. Life is unfair that way and these boys had to learn the hard way because no one prepared them. That's why I think the real message of the book is to just be prepared for the worst to happen, because it will inevitably happen.

And even if you're just a 12 year old boy, you should know that the world is always out to get you and the only thing you can do to stay alive is be ten steps ahead of it. Good people die all the time and there's usually not a lot that anyone can do to save them- so therefore morality is pointless.

Here is my Works Cited. Thank you. [Bell rings]

CLARA

Wait Charlie, stay here for one second.

CHARLIE

Me?

CLARA

Yeah you, silly. I thought about your offer.

CHARLIE

And? What do you think?

CLARA

Maybe. I think so. I don't know for sure though.

CHARLIE

Oh. Okay then. Just let me know. I still need to ask my dad. (he begins to exit)

CLARA

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yeah?

CLARA

Come back.

CHARLIE

Okay.

CLARA

I actually- I wanted to ask you. Are you going to the 8th Grader's Winter Snowball Dance in the gym tomorrow night?

CHARLIE

Do you want me to?

CLARA

I- uh - yeah sure, you should come.

CHARLIE

Okay! I'll be there.

CLARA

I guess- I'll see you there then.

CHARLIE

Are we like... Going together then? Like you're my date?

CLARA

Oh my god this is so awkward.

CHARLIE

Or we can just go as friends-

CLARA

Just go to the dance Charlie. And try to look nice. And maybe then I'll agree to be your date. But don't tell anyone I said that, I'll deny it if it gets back to me.

CHARLIE

I can do that.

CLARA

And if things go well, maybe I'll be your date to the apocalypse too.

CHARLIE

Really?!

CLARA

I'll see you tomorrow, Charlie.

[End Scene]

Time

Friday, December 14th, 2012; beginning of winter break

ACT IIScene 2: Drugs

SETTING: LIV, CLARA, and LAUREN are in LAUREN's room getting ready for the Snow Ball dance. The room is lime green with zebra print and hot pink accents.

AT RISE: LIV is putting on her own makeup at LAUREN's desk while LAUREN waxes CLARA's legs on the floor (or the bed?)

CLARA

OW SHIT!

LAUREN

I KNOW that did not hurt. You're such a baby, Clara.

CLARA

Am not!

LAUREN

Am to!

CLARA

Am not!

LIV

Shut up both of you- my god. I can't focus.

CLARA

Whatever- just keep going, Lauren. My mom always says pretty hurts.

LAUREN

I'm so glad the three of us decided to just go together as a friend group.

LIV

Me too. Honestly fuck Travis- he's an idiot for turning you down, Clara. Any guy would be lucky to have such a hot sexy girlfriend. You can do better than Travis, girl.

CLARA

Wait what? How did you hear about Travis? (*LAUREN rips the wax again*) OW LAUREN.

LIV

Well... if you want the truth... Travis told me. :)

CLARA

What?! No no no no no - he's going around telling people!?

LIV

Well yeah but nobody believes him!!! I didn't when he first told me, not until I called Lauren after and she confirmed it.

LAUREN

Liv!!!

CLARA

(wax again) OW LAUREN!!! I told you to keep that a secret, OW, what the hell?!

LIV

But hey it's all fine, you guys- we're going to the ball as a group of single friends and we're gonna look sexier than literally anyone there.

LAUREN

So true. Ugh Liv I love you- you're my literal mom.

CLARA

I actually wanted to talk to you both about that- um- so we can still go as a group, and we can still say we came together and stuff -mostly because I really don't want anyone else to know about this, but- but Crusty Charlie DID ask me to the dance and- (*wax, harder than normal*) OWWWWWWWWWWWW OW OW OW LAUREN STOP!

LAUREN

If you say what I think you're about to say, I'll skin you alive and make you watch me eat it you dirty whore.

CLARA

I only said I'd meet him there. It wasn't exactly a yes or a no, but I had to warn that he may try to come sit with us-

LIV

Oh my God, so the rumors are true?

CLARA

What rumors?

LAUREN

Liv, I wouldn't-

LIV

That you gave Crusty Charlie an HJ in the girls locker room during lunch period?

CLARA

What?!?! That's a rumor going around?

LAUREN

No- no it's not-

LIV

Yeah it is. I heard it from Travis.

CLARA

You what? Wait what?!

LAUREN

Can we change the subject?

CLARA

(wax again) OW FUCK OW

LIV

Yeah Travis told that to me and I told him there was no way it was true. He said he saw you two flirting in Language Arts. I think he felt bitter because then he tried to ask me to the Snow Ball after school- but I turned him down because I'm a good friend. I care about you too much, Clara, to do that to you.

CLARA

OW OW LAUREN ENOUGH! Enough! I can't- I can't take anymore.

LIV

The stupid perv even tried to kiss me-

CLARA

You lying bitch- I don't believe you for a second. Fucking Lying Liv Finky

LAUREN

Woah Clara, chill out. We're all just tryi-

CLARA

Liv was flirting with Travis! We all knew I liked Travis!

LIV

Oh shut up slender man, you have a new boyfriend anyways. One who's maybe more in your league.

CLARA

Fuck you, Liv. Fuck you, I'm leaving- I'm not going to the ball.

LAUREN

Would both of you shut the fuck up for like two minutes? We are too pretty to fight like this. Plus, we have our *special plan* and I don't want anything to get in the way of that. I risked so much to get this bottle from my Mom's medicine cabinet- I will not let either of you ruin this moment for me.

LIV

Oh my God- did you actually get them? I didn't think you actually would? (*LAUREN pulls out a pill bottle*)

LAUREN

Yeah. It's not that crazy, my sister steals my Mom's pills all the time. They're supposed to be Mom's "anxiety meds" but my sister said they're way more fun at parties and stuff.

CLARA

Are you sure this is safe?

LAUREN

Yes duh- it's literally prescribed by a doctor? Would doctors give you drugs that weren't safe?

CLARA

I don't know.

LIV

Oh don't back out now, pussy, c'mon. (*LIV takes the bottle from LAUREN's hand and immediately dry swallows one*) Or are you too



nervous your new boyfriend will judge you? Wait gimme another- that pill was tiny. *(LAUREN hands her another, she takes it)*

LAUREN

Woah how do you feel?

LIV

Nothing yet freakazoid- it has to kick in.

CLARA

And how long does that take?

LIV

I don't- *(LIV burps extremely loud)*

ALL THREE

Oh my God...

LIV

Was probably the drugs hitting my system. Any minute I'll be sooooo high you guys. Hehe although- maybe I'm just crazy- but I think I feel it already now? Hehehe

CLARA

What are these "anxiety meds" anyways?

LIV

I don't know but damn they're working- I want another hehehe *(she dry swallows another)*

LAUREN

They're my mom's, I already said that.

CLARA

No like is it a xanax or? Liv stop taking the pills, you don't even know what you're taking yet- you could overdose. Please don't overdose.

LAUREN

Here um- the bottle says bisacodal? I think my sister calls them xanny's though so...

LIV

Lauren you have to take one too- this feels craaazzzzzzzyyyyyyyyyy. Like I can feel my brain in my stomach and its melting in the stomach acid. wooooooooooosh or whatever that would sound like.

CLARA

I'm looking it up.

LAUREN

Liv are you tripping right now? How many fingers am I holding up? *(she holds up three fingers)*

LIV

How many fingers am I holding up? *(She sticks her middle finger in Lauren's face)* Take one, bitchhhhhh, I can't be the only one high.

CLARA

WAIT WAIT

LAUREN

What?

CLARA

Bisacodal you said?

LAUREN

Yeah, here *(showing the bottle)* do you want the spelling?

CLARA

No no I got it. That's the scientific name for dulcolax.

LIV

Dulcolax?

CLARA

Like- as in the fast acting laxative.

LAUREN

Um? No? These are anxiety meds.

LIV

Yeah- explain how laxatives got me high as a friggin kite then, Clara. Loser.

LAUREN

Yeah Clara- you don't have to take one if you don't want, but like I still wanna be high at the Snow Ball. I get you're worried but-

CLARA

You won't be high if you take this, you'll be shitting your brains out all night? (LIV farts loudly. The other two girls laugh hysterically while LIV's panic sets in.)

LIV

What the hell? You guys - ow fuck.

LAUREN

I don't understand how laxatives would make a person not anxious or why my sister thinks they're fun for parties?

LIV

Ow- Lauren, where's your bathroom? (*we can hear her stomach getting fuuuuucked up*)

CLARA

They don't and they aren't? Did you read the label when you grabbed it?

LAUREN

Not really, I was in a rush. But I knew it was in an orange bottle because that's what my sister told me?

LIV

Lauren-(groaning) please where is-

CLARA

There were probably a bunch of orange bottles and you just didn't look.

LAUREN

I must've grabbed the wrong-

LIV

LAUREN, THE BATHROOM?

LAUREN

Down that hall and to the left after my sister's room.

LIV

OH ow fuck Im gonna be sick. (*LIV sprints out of the room and offstage*)

CLARA

Okay I googled "little girl too much laxative" and got some answers. She shouldn't have taken two let alone three, but this website is saying three won't kill her? She'll just be on the toilet for a while- like a loong while.

LAUREN

I know I already saw that page. I wouldn't have let her take more than 3. That says she'll feel better after 6 hours right?

CLARA

Um- yeah, right here it does! When did you see this page?

LAUREN

Yesterday. I had just gotten off the phone with Liv Finky when I was going through the medicine cabinet to get the xanax, and I just felt so angry. She made me so angry.

CLARA

Why? How?

LAUREN

She told me she kissed Travis and the same thing happened to her that happened to you. And immediately I knew we had to cut her off. Obviously I didn't wanna ruin the Snow Ball for us, so I ruined it for her! Decided I'd get some revenge on your behalf. Anyways she'll be in my sister's bathroom all night, so you can have your slow dance with Travis and sort it all out. Then you two can end up together just like you were literally always meant to be. You two are my OTP.

CLARA

You did that for me?

LAUREN

Also because I thought it'd be funny. I call being your maid of honor.

LIV (offstage)

LAUREN!!!! CAN YOU BRING ME A TOWEL!!!

[END SCENE]

ACT IIScene 4:

SETTING: The SnowBall 8th grader winter dance. It's unbelievably cringe from the bar mitzvah dresses to the awkward untucked button ups to the face paint and glow sticks. You know the vibes.

AT RISE: TRAVIS is preparing himself to go talk to JONAH. He pulls out a pixie stick, does a hit in each nostril, does a quick vocal warm up, and begins to rehearse.

TRAVIS

Hey Jonah, can we talk? (again but lower) Hey Jonah, can we talk?

JONAH

(overhearing his name) Oh so now you want to talk to me.

TRAVIS

AAAAAHHHHHOOOOooHHHhhhhh hi Jonah. (again but lower) hi Jonah.

JONAH

Well? Did you have something to say to me?

TRAVIS

I was um- I was just wondering... Are you still selling those duct tape wallets?

JONAH

(he debates whether he's okay with this. In the end, business is business) \$8. You can choose from neon green, hot pink, or red... Was that all?

TRAVIS

No I um... Do you watch Glee?

JONAH

I don't have TIME to watch Glee. I'm running a business. I'm on the baseball team AND the soccer team. So I'm sorry if my solo in the show choir isn't good enough for you, but I didn't choose the soloists. That was Mrs. Silverstein's decision and she chose me.

TRAVIS

Wait how did you know-

JONAH

Clara told me you were mad.

TRAVIS

Clara told you that?

JONAH

You weren't exactly secretive about it.

TRAVIS

I know. You're right, Jonah, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so quick to judge.

JONAH

I'm a really busy person. I have a lot of pressure on me. I'm expected to be the best all the time. I'm supposed to be. And my business has been doing worse and worse. I don't need your shit.

TRAVIS

That sounds like a lot, I'm sorry. To be honest I was a bit jealous. I really wanted the boy solo in "Seasons of Love". But you earned this one fair and square.

JONAH

Thank you.

TRAVIS

I can help you, you know. Singing is kinda my thing.

JONAH

Is it?

TRAVIS

My private teacher says I'm the best boy singer she's had in years so... not to brag though.

JONAH

Damn. If only Mrs. Silverstein thought that too.

TRAVIS

Excuse me?

JONAH

Oh dude just fuck off. Leave me alone.

TRAVIS

Wow you're acting like a douche.

JONAH

I don't wanna talk to you anymore.

TRAVIS

Why? Because I make you question your sexuality?

JONAH

Bro what?

TRAVIS

Admit it, Jonah. You wrote that story about us.

JONAH

I don't know what you're talking about?

TRAVIS

You used direct quotes from things I said about in class.

JONAH

What is this?

TRAVIS

Glee fanfiction. You wrote it. Stop playing dumb.



JONAH

"Finn's gigantic 12 inch was throbbing from the sexual tension?"  
What the fuck is this? Why am I reading gay porn? I didn't know  
you could read porn? Who the fuck reads porn? Do YOU read gay  
porn?

TRAVIS

Wait what?

JONAH

You were reading gay porn? How did you find this?

TRAVIS

It was just... on my tumblr page...

JONAH

This was on YOUR tumblr page?

TRAVIS

No, not mine. Not like- I didn't write this.

JONAH

You're gay, aren't you?

TRAVIS

What? No. No, i'm not gay. You're gay. You wrote the gay porn.

JONAH

No, I didn't. You found it. You were reading gay porn! You were  
reading gay step brother porn!

TRAVIS

No I didn't- I don't care that they're step brothers- I mean-  
The step brothers part isn't the reason I read it- I don't- i  
mean- I didn't..

JONAH

Is that why you're such a dick to me all the time? Do you like  
me?

TRAVIS

No I'm a dick because you suck at singing and that should have been my solo.

JONAH

Admit it. You're gay.

TRAVIS

I'm done talking to you.

JONAH

Say it.

TRAVIS

No.

JONAH

What if I said I'd kiss you if you admitted it?

TRAVIS

Really?

JONAH

So you are gay?

TRAVIS

I guess, yeah. I'm a little bit gay.

JONAH

A little bit gay?

TRAVIS

Okay okay- I'm gay. You're right. Are you? Also gay?

JONAH

Fuck no. I just wanted to hear you admit it. Now you're gonna stop being an asshole to me in choir rehearsals.

TRAVIS

What do you mean? Wait so you're not- you said you were gonna kiss me.

JONAH

I lied. But now you're gonna stop talking shit about my singing and stop talking about me at all- or else I tell everyone about this. I'll tell everyone you're gay, and you have a crush on me, and you like to read step brother incest porn.

TRAVIS

Jonah, you can't... Don't- please I'll do anything.

JONAH

Then leave me the fuck alone. Don't even look at me in show choir. Or else everyone will know you're a disgusting pervert...

TRAVIS

I'm not a pervert!... I'm thoughtful...

[End Scene]

Time

Friday, December 14th, 2012; beginning of winter break

ACT II**Scene 4: Snowballing**

SETTING: Middle school winter dance. It's a poorly decorated cafeteria with a makeshift DJ booth and dance floor in the middle. A playlist of Ke\$ha, Ellie Goulding, and Maroon 5 plays in the background.

AT RISE: TRAVIS sits at a table alone with his head in his hands, obviously in a state of distress. He is separate from the rest of the party. LAUREN sits down next to him eating a comically large stick of cotton candy like its mutton.

LAUREN

Hey Travvy. You look sad. Didn't you know there's a cotton candy machine?

TRAVIS

Yeah, I know.

LAUREN

OOookay then? Why are you sad? The line only looks long. It goes pretty fast, I promise.

TRAVIS

I don't want any fucking cotton candy.

LAUREN

Jeez okay, no need to be a dick about it.

TRAVIS

Sorry Lauren. I'm just kinda freaking out right now and I want to be left alone.

LAUREN

Is it because you saw Clara slow dancing with Crusty Charlie earlier?

TRAVIS

No. I don't care about Clara right now.

LAUREN

Wow. You know, I knew you were a piece of shit, Travis, but saying you literally don't even care about her? You literally disgust me. Clara deserves so much better than you and your tiny little shrimp dick.

TRAVIS

What? None of this has anything to do with Clara? And my dick isn't-

LAUREN

CLARAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!! CLARA COME OVER HERE!!!!!!

(CLARA enters)

CLARA

Lauren, shut up! You're embarrassing me.

LAUREN

Travis just said he doesn't care about you and wouldn't even be sad if you died.

CLARA

What?

TRAVIS

I never said that?!

LAUREN

You didn't have to. It was implied.

TRAVIS

Clara, I swear that's not what I said.

CLARA

Okay?

(CHARLIE enters)

CHARLIE

Hey, you left me hanging on the dance floor?

CLARA

Sorry I just-

LAUREN

See Travis, this is how a real man treats his woman.

CLARA

I'm not "his woman".

CHARLIE

You think I'm a real man?

TRAVIS

Will all of you just leave me alone?

CLARA

Why did you say you didn't care if I died?

CHARLIE

He said that to you?

LAUREN

You should beat his ass, Charlie. Defend your woman.

TRAVIS

I didn't fucking say that! I just said I didn't care about you right now!

CLARA

You're such an asshole!

CHARLIE

I've never been in a fight before. I don't know how this works.

TRAVIS

Charlie, I'm not gonna fight you, you freak. This doesn't even concern you.

LAUREN

You just punch him.

CLARA

Charlie, don't.

TRAVIS

Clara, just take your new boyfriend and get out of here.

CLARA

Ew he's not my boyfriend, I would never date *Charlie*.

CHARLIE

Oh... I thought... Uh...

CLARA

Wait I didn't mean it like that-

LAUREN

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

CHARLIE

There's not a lot of different ways to mean the words "ew he's not my boyfriend". I was gonna give you a spot in my bunker.

CLARA

No Charlie, I still want in on the bunker.

CHARLIE

Well maybe I don't want you there anymore.

LAUREN

Clara, babe, I think the cotton candy line is clearing up if you still wanted to get some?

TRAVIS

What bunker?

CHARLIE

My dad's doomsday bunker.

TRAVIS

Doomsday?

CLARA

Charlie, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I take it back. I would date you. I want to date you. I want to marry you and start a family with you. We can still repopulate the earth together if you want.

TRAVIS

Clara... what?

CHARLIE

Lauren. Would you do me the honor of helping me repopulate the earth after doomsday happens? You can stay with me and my Dad in my bunker if you want, we have a whole plan-

CLARA

Charlie, please don't.

LAUREN

Is this that thing about the Mayans and their alien invasion?

CLARA

I told you there were no aliens, you dumbass.

CHARLIE

On December 21st the world is gonna end. The Mayans predicted it in their calendar thousands of years ago and now there is all sorts of evidence that the world is actually ending. But my dad's bunker would keep us safe for years to come and then you and I can help repopulate the earth and start again.

LAUREN

Yeah sure, I'll help you.

CHARLIE

Sweet!

CLARA

You're just gonna leave me to die like that, Charlie? You want me to burn with the rest of the entire world?

TRAVIS

The world isn't ending on December 21st. You're all idiots.

CLARA

Travis, have you tried googling it? There's so much reasonable speculation. Scientists are saying to be worried.

CHARLIE

Yeah, Travis, you really don't know what you're talking about.

TRAVIS

You know what? I hope you're right. I hope the world ends. I hope we all fucking burn up and disintegrate in a flash of light and I never have to speak to any of you again.

CLARA

Why are you being so mean? Ever since I kissed you, you've been really weird and rude and I just want the old Travis back.

CHARLIE

You two kissed?



TRAVIS

It was only a second and I didn't kiss her back.

LAUREN

Why not? What are you? Gay or something?

(beat. It clicks for all of them at the same time.)

OH MY GOD TRAVIS IS GAY!!!!!!

TRAVIS

NO IM NOT!!!! LAUREN SHUT UP!!!!!! SHUT UP!!!!

CLARA

Wait- Travis, are you- oh my god, Travis, it all makes sense.

TRAVIS

I'M NOT GAY!

LAUREN

The Teen Wolf obsession, the hair braiding, the way you dress-

TRAVIS

STOP IT!

CLARA

That's why you didn't want to kiss me, isn't it? You're not into girls?

TRAVIS

(on the verge of tears) Please stop.

LAUREN

Is this why you've been all sad in the corner all night?

TRAVIS

No. No, I'm not sad because I'm gay, I'm sad because everyone else is such a fucking jerk about it.

LAUREN

So you are gay?

TRAVIS

Congratulations, you figured out my big secret, are you happy? Now leave me the fuck alone.

CLARA

Travvy, you could've told us. We didn't mean to hurt you. Why were you sitting here all sad tonight?

TRAVIS

I was sitting here all alone because- because I thought that- Jonah said- I read this thing and- nevermind. It's- its dumb.

CLARA

What happened? What'd Jonah say?

CHARLIE

Do you want me to fight him?

TRAVIS

No, no its okay. I just- I thought I was picking up signals from Jonah that maybe he *liked* me. So I went up to say something, but I was wrong. Like really wrong.

LAUREN

Okay? What happened next?

TRAVIS

He threatened to out me to the whole school if I don't leave him alone. He was pissed about how I've been treating him in show choir and he had every right to be because I was being an asshole, I get it. But he doesn't have the right to out me. That's too far. It's not fair.

CLARA

Would it be so bad if he did? Maybe if everyone knew, you wouldn't have to hold any secrets inside anymore.

All the guys in PE already make fun of me in the locker room. What'll they say now? If they think I'm some disgusting faggot?

CHARLIE

I'm sorry. I know what those guys are like. You're not disgusting. I'm sorry, Travis.

TRAVIS

Jonah thinks I am. He tricked me into telling him by saying he'd kiss me if I just admitted it. So I did and then he called me a disgusting pervert.

CLARA

That's terrible, Travis, my god. I'm so sorry. I didn't know. I should've figured it out- I just- I don't know.

LAUREN

I'm sorry that happened to you, Travis. That really does suck... Do you want some cotton candy? It might make you feel better? (she tears off a piece and tries to offer it, but they all just look at her) Or not?

TRAVIS

I'd never said the words before. I hadn't told anyone. I've sat with this secret for like 2 years now trying to figure out how to say it. I could never do it and then suddenly- I don't know- I just never thought it'd happen like that. I thought it'd happen years from now when I was away at college and just able to really be a new me.

CLARA

Do your parents know?

TRAVIS

No. They know nothing. And I don't want them to. But now who knows who Jonah will tell and if it might get back to my parents and what would they do to me if they knew-

LAUREN

Ok, breathe- it's gonna be fine. Your secret is safe with us.

CHARLIE

Well- not to ruin a special moment, but... The world is ending in a week so... If you don't wanna tell them, you don't have to. You were never gonna make it to college anyways.

TRAVIS

(chuckles a little) Got any extra room in that bunker?

CHARLIE

Yeah, actually.

CLARA

What? I thought there was only room for you, me, and your dad?

CHARLIE

No, there's like a whole system of tunnels that connects multiple different rooms, we can definitely all fit. You were just the only person I wanted to take, but now I feel bad.

LAUREN

I can still come too, right?

CHARLIE

Yeah I mean, if you want! I'll have to call my Dad though.

LAUREN

SWEET! Can I bring my cotton candy machine?

CHARLIE

Probably, yeah, as long as you can work it without stealing any electricity from the generator.

TRAVIS

Do you think the world might actually end?

CHARLIE

I've never been so certain of anything.

LAUREN

That's kinda sad.

CLARA

But think of it this way- we'll never have to do homework again! We won't have to do chores anymore or babysit our younger siblings! Both of you NEED to come with!

TRAVIS

No more assholes threatening me? No coming out to my parents?

CHARLIE

Exactly. No more fighting with my mom. No more eating vegetables.

LAUREN

No more bedtimes or curfews?

CLARA

We can sleep in EVERY morning!

TRAVIS

No more secrets or shame?

LAUREN

No more lame winter dances.

TRAVIS

This is actually making me feel kind of better?

CHARLIE

No more fighting.

TRAVIS

We can do anything we want.

CLARA

No more pointless insecurities.

LAUREN

No more sadness. No more worries.

CHARLIE

Just us four, my dad, and a lifetime supply of slim jims.

TRAVIS

Thats it. I'm in.

LAUREN

Me too.

CLARA

YAY!!!!!! Its settled! The four of us against the apocalypse.

LAUREN

Might I propose a toast?

CHARLIE

We don't have drinks?

LAUREN

Here- everyone take a piece *(each grabs a chunk of cotton candy)*

TRAVIS

To the end of the world?

LAUREN

To the end of the world!

ALL FOUR

TO THE END OF THE WORLD!!!!!! *(They cheers their cotton candy and devour it between laughs)*

[END SCENE]

Time

Friday, December 21st, 2012 at 11:10 PM; 11 minutes to the end of the world.

ACT IIIScene 1: The End

SETTING: Cold war style bunker made of concrete and steel. Pipes, electrical cords, and LED lights hang overhead. A stationary bike in the corner is hooked up to a generator which is hooked up to the cotton candy machine. There are a few pathetic decorations like WWE posters and a dart board. Slim jim wrappers litter the floor

AT RISE: CHARLIE is pedaling away at the bike. Huffing and puffing and sweating.

LAUREN  
Don't stop pedaling, I'm almost there!

TRAVIS  
What time is it?

CLARA  
11:11PM. 10 minutes left.

TRAVIS  
Ooh 11:11- make a wish!

LAUREN  
I wish we were 10 minutes into the future.

CHARLIE  
Please... Lauren... my legs...

LAUREN  
Your dad said I couldn't hook it up to the main generator, so if you can change his mind then you can stop.

CLARA

Charlie, is your Dad even coming down to join us? Why is he still upstairs in the house?

CHARLIE

He said he'd keep watch so he can let us know how it all happens! (a beat) He was also a little mad I invited you all. He said he doesn't like kids very much, but I think he just needs to get to know you guys. I also didn't like you guys much before getting to know you!

TRAVIS

I still don't like y'all that much. But hey I'd rather be here than home. I'm gonna grab another twinkie.

CHARLIE

The twinkies are supposed to be for special occasions.

TRAVIS

Okay? I've been out of the closet for exactly one week now so I think I deserve a twinkie. Don't you think being gay is something worth celebrating? You're not homophobic are you, Charlie?

CHARLIE

No! No of course not!

LAUREN

Then why are you slowing down on the bike, you lazy piss slit? I wanna celebrate Travis with a giant stick of fluffy strawberry sugar. Don't be homophobic. (CHARLIE pedals harder)

CLARA

We really are reaching the last few moments of normal life on earth. 8 minutes til everyone we know just absolutely perishes. (the kids cheer)

I feel like we should say something?

TRAVIS

What? Like you wanna warn people *now*? Pretty sure its too late for the nonbelievers.

LAUREN

Ok Charlie, you can stop for now. (CHARLIE collapses face down on the floor catching his breath)

CLARA

No like, about the world ending. We're less than 7 minutes away now. Someone should do a speech.

LAUREN

Oh shoot- I forgot to ask- Clara, Travis, did you want any?

TRAVIS

No, I'm still finishing my twinkie. I can't do a speech with a mouth full of twinkie.

CHARLIE

Still.. Catching... my breath...

CLARA

I don't even know where to start?

LAUREN

I got some words. I'll say something for the world! Okay okay here it goes:

Jesus Christ, the world is such a fucked up place. We can't act like all of this comes as a surprise. The world has been ending for a while I think, and even though I didn't know it for sure until Charlie told me like a week ago- it all just makes sense. Like ever since I watched that Kony 2012 documentary earlier this year about the child soldiers in Africa, I just haven't... I haven't felt safe in awhile. Not like I did when I was little. And I know Kony is in Africa and all, and the likelihood of me having to kill my parents and go to war for him is very low- but its not just that, it's like... everything. I don't feel safe anymore. Like I always thought when I was a kid that I didn't have to worry about certain things because there was someone else to worry about them for me. But now that I'm not a kid anymore, I realize there aren't enough people in the world to worry about all of the things that need to be worried about. Like lately especially I've just felt like I've had so many worries, like I'm just overflowing with worry because my mom "can't worry about Kony 2012, she has work calls to take blah blah" that bitch.

But anyways... now I don't feel filled with worry anymore. We won't need to worry about all the different ways our parents could die or if we'll need to do it ourselves, because it'll be done. I'm excited not to live in fear anymore of all the different ways the world could end because it will have already ended. It'll be over with. The worst has happened and we can finally find relief in knowing that fate has run its course, Hope is futile, but so is fear. And I think it's worth it to



give up everything good in exchange for relief from everything bad.

I have a lot of thoughts in my brain that all happen at once at all times nonstop 24/7 and usually most of them are mean or bad even if they are really funny. Even the scary things. Keeping it funny is how I cope. If I can get 20% of those fears anxieties and thoughts to be happy ones, I can keep my head above water. Now that the world is about to end though, I'm finally gonna know the bliss of 50/50. No good thoughts or bad thoughts. Just thoughts. Who knew the end of the world would feel so much like nirvana?

CLARA

Thank you, Lauren. We're getting close.

CHARLIE

I can't wait to find out how it happens.

TRAVIS

It has to be climate related, it has to be.

LAUREN

Could be zombies though. Did the Mayans know what zombies were?

CLARA

I just hope it happens fast. I don't want my parents to suffer.

LAUREN

Yeah but I kinda want Lying Liv Stinky Finky to suffer a little?

TRAVIS

And also Jonah M. He made me suffer by listening to him, its his turn now.

CHARLIE

I want my mom.

TRAVIS

You want your mom to suffer?

CHARLIE

No, I want her here. I wish my Dad would forgive her.

CLARA

Charlie don't lose sight of whats really important though. I know its hard to say goodbye, but when you think about all the

horrible things in the world, it makes it a little easier! I learned that from you.

CHARLIE

I know! And I'm still excited! I just- I don't know- I miss my mom. I'll never see her again.

LAUREN

Thank God I'll never see my mom again. That bitch can choke.

CLARA

3 minutes left now.

CHARLIE

You know its weird, I've been waiting my whole life for this moment and now that its happening? I feel all these things I don't know what to do with. In six years I've never hesitated or waived on my devotion to the rapture but now I feel... scared? Like the world has always been ending. Every day it feels like its ending. Like there's some bad news to be broke and things were worse than we imagined them the day before. We've been hurling towards mass destruction for centuries. Millenniums even! Now that its real... It kinda feels less... fun?

LAUREN

Are you kidding? Now that it's real, I've never felt so energized! Every day I would wake up with that "world ending" dread, never knowing when it's gonna happen or how long it'll take. We only knew it was bound to come. The anxiety, the pressure, its gone for me now.

TRAVIS

Me too.

CLARA

Its bittersweet. To say goodbye to the only feelings we've ever known, but there's relief in it too, right?

CHARLIE

I guess.

CLARA

From here on out, we don't need to worry about the world ending. We can embrace that it already has ended!

LAUREN

Y'all its time.

CLARA

Here, let's all get in a circle, I'm gonna light a candle.

*(they all get set up, they stare at the clock and then...)*

ALL

10- 9- 8- 7- 6- 5- 4- 3-

CHARLIE'S DAD (offstage voice)

HEY! HEY KIDS!!!!

CHARLIE

DAD!!!! SHUT UP!!!! WE'RE HAVING A MOMENT!!!!

CHARLIE'S DAD (offstage voice)

YEAH? WELL, MOMENT OVER! WORLD DIDN'T END.

CLARA

WHAT WAS THAT?!?

CHARLIE'S DAD

WORLD DIDN'T END. WE GOT IT WRONG. GET THE HELL OUTTA MY BUNKER.

ALL

FUCK!!!!

CHARLIE

The world didn't actually end?

LAUREN

That fucking blows. I'm going home then losers.

TRAVIS

My parents are asleep, God damnit I can't even leave.

CLARA

Hey hey woah wait.

TRAVIS

All that despair and depression? Yeah its back again.

CHARLIE

I never even felt it til now. The world didn't end. The world didn't fucking end? How?!?!

CLARA

It's like we were just saying, guys. The world is still ending. It always has been and it always will be.

CHARLIE

Maybe it's already ended.

CLARA

Exactly! The world is over because we say it is. I'm choosing to believe it is. I'm not gonna spend the rest of my life in this bunker, which- no offense Charlie- but thank god. But my world has still ended. I don't care anymore. I'm gonna go out and live and be me as much as I want to and no one is gonna make me feel insecure for the shit I can't control. Because if the world is still ending, the bullshit still doesn't matter.

LAUREN

I guess. I don't know. I guess if we keep living like we have been this past week with the knowledge that any day it could all be over and none of it would matter- I guess.. I guess that doesn't sound so bad.

CHARLIE

Yeah... Yeah... This is good.

TRAVIS

I think I'm gonna come out to my parents.

CLARA

You should! What's the worst that could happen? The world ends?

TRAVIS

Then fuckin bring it!

CHARLIE

In a weird way, being with you guys here right now, I feel something I've never felt before. I don't know how to describe it. For the first time in my life I feel like I have friends. I feel like I have a future. I never had that before. I'm still with you all on the fact that our world is ending, has ended, will end every single day from here out- but I think- I think the new feeling? I think I feel like my world has also just begun.

[END PLAY]