

Eva Plays Guitar, This is Her Music

by
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EVA PLAYS GUITAR, THIS IS HER MUSIC.

ROOFTOP

A man with two umbrellas shouts down at a deaf crowd.

UMBRELLA MAN

Hey! Look at me! Up here you
nutsacks!

No one is looking.

UMBRELLA MAN (CONT'D)

Here I come you motherfuckers!

BLACKOUT. SPLAT.

747 COCKPIT

Two heavily starched pilots.

PILOT

I'm little worried about those
telephone lines Charles.

CO-PILOT

No worries Pete, we're well above
the telephone lines.

BLACKOUT. CRASH.

EXECUTION CHAMBER

A cocky convict on his way out.

CONVICT

I don't know guys. You think this
is going to make the world any
safer.

BROWNOUT (Lights up and down). ZZZZZZZAP.

DANIEL & EVA

DANIEL sprawls on his back daydreaming and listening to EVA
pluck out a melancholy guitar tune.

EVA

What are you thinking about, right
now?

DANIEL

Why do you always sing about death?

EVA fiddles with her guitar a bit.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I mean, it's not bad, you just make it seem so scary sometimes.

EVA

It is.

TWO WOMEN

DORIS and SUE sip whiskey & water while listening to EVA's music on the radio.

DORIS wipes the tears from her eyes.

SUE

You cry every time Eva sings.

DORIS

She writes the good crying songs. There aren't enough good crying songs.

Sue and Doris sip whiskey.

DORIS (CONT'D)

I don't care for the words. It's the music. Something in the music just finds me every time.

Sue and Doris sip whiskey.

DANIEL & EVA

DANIEL

Death can actually be kind of beautiful sometimes.

EVA

Let's not talk about death anymore.

DANIEL

Funny too.. People spend all this time on health care, suicide prevention, and keeping kids off drugs but everyone we save just dies in the end.

EVA
Please?

DANIEL
Sorry... Death is just fascinating.

EVA turns away to hide her face.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

EVA
You made me think of my mom and
brother.

DANIEL
But they aren't dead.

EVA
They will be.. Someday.

DANIEL
Wow. I already knew you were
depressed, all this poetry and
music, dead giveaway, but you're
sad about stuff that hasn't even
happened yet.

EVA
That's all life leads to is death.
How do you cope with it?

DANIEL
I'm going to be in a play.

PLAYHOUSE

DANIEL picks up a chair and carries it down into the audience
front row center and faces the stage.

MARY and her son, KYLE, sit watching DANIEL and the rest of
the real world audience.

A good several beats pass.

KYLE
Mom. This sucks.

MARY
Shhh!

KYLE
They're just sitting there.

MARY
It's experimental dear.

KYLE shifts in his seat trying to be patient.

KYLE
They could at least do some sword
fighting and killing.

Mary grabs Kyle by the arm and storms to the side of the
stage.

MARY
Why can't we just do one thing, one
time, that I want to do?

KYLE
But they weren't even saying
anything!

MARY
Some plays are different.

KYLE
We should watch Spiderman.
Spiderman starts off awesome and
just gets more awesome in the end.

MARY
Daniel is in this play and we're
here to support him no matter how
bad it is.

KYLE
He can come watch Spiderman, we'll
rescue him.

MARY
We're not watching Spiderman, we're
going to the consignment store.

KYLE
What's that?

MARY
That's the place moms take kids who
can't sit still during plays.

A beat. A sniffle.

KYLE (CRYING)

I don't want to get bought by
another mommy, you're my favorite
mommy!

MARY

Oh my god! It's ok, we can watch
Spiderman.

DANIEL & EVA

DANIEL

You know what I like about you?
Everything.

EVA

UGH! You're so frustratingly
upbeat. Why don't you ever get
depressed!?

DANIEL

I get depressed. It's normal.
Everyone has dark thoughts,
everyone wants to kill themselves.

EVA

You'll never do it!

DANIEL

Yeah. Because I'm in a play. And
because you're here. And because I
like ice cream.

EVA

You're going to get all mushy now.

DANIEL

A little. I just don't think death
needs to eclipse life. We're not
alone.

The other characters begin to step into the scene lending
their voices and themes to Daniel.

SUE

We need to give each other support
and friendship.

MARY

We have responsibilities like those
of a mother.

KYLE
We're all connected by silver
threads. Spider webs!

Kyle weaves the group together with webbing.

DORIS
We're all moving together dancing
to the same music.

The waving mass of spider webbed people sways and dances on stage.

The spiderweb mass moves to engulf EVA and the music breaks.

EVA
C'mon, you guys look ridiculous.

DANIEL
Yeah, but look at you, you're
really happy.

EVA
I hate you.

BLACKOUT.

DEATHBED OF THOMAS HOBBS

Eva plays guitar, this is her music

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Potential quotes...

I am about to take my last voyage, a great leap in the dark.
~~ Thomas Hobbes, writer, d. 1679

Now I shall go to sleep. Goodnight.
~~ Lord George Byron, writer, d. 1824