



STARQUATCH

KEVIN MCCASLAND

D.Q. PHAM



AUTHORS' NOTE

PHAM: I let no rumours get to me on what Bigfoot is. Excuse me, *who* they are. I approached them through only the footages that have filmed them and how old the footages are. I embodied what I believe of them to be wise from their age. Due to it, like most creatures such as humans, they are communicatory beings. They cannot really go another eternity without contact. I used to think that they would not know how to speak if they were alone. But animals pick up other animals sounds after adapting, so why not these intellectual human-esque beings, too? And Feliz is the spirit of that. She is like a college student who wears the fur coats she wants, no matter the weather. And yet, she can socially assimilate into the cultures if she wants to. But she should share all the wondrous lessons she learnt speaking to the forests. When I analyzed grammar and sentence structures in a critical course, the professor is correct. All languages are beautiful.

MCCASLAND: Differences are essential. Life is never fulfilling without it and we only grow the more we're exposed to it. When you're exposed to something or experience something unique, something out of your usual day-to-day, embrace it. Some of life's greatest moments come from the unknown and unfamiliar.



SYNOPSIS

Starquatch is a piece of Feliz's enhancement in self-realization at Silane University. As much as the environment of the campus is the bastion of progress, there is a lot of work to be done in shedding new light on ~~religious, spiritual, sexual, and cultural~~ (legendary) differences and issues. That is what Feliz, the "fashionably tall woman in fur clothing" enrolled herself to do.

This month's mic night is about dormitories. Feliz planned to speak alone for Troutman's assignment, but Wendy had to tag along. Yet(i), Feliz did set her big foot down and *communicated* alone. In the end, she may be more accompanied than ever before.



CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

Character	Gender	Age
<u>FELIZ</u> FELIZ apparently wears her "fur coat" all year long because she is always cold. The bigger the foot, the bigger the frost bites would be. There is a sassy nature to her.	Female	biologically 20s
<u>WENDY KO</u> The roommate who has scared everyone off, but FELIZ. Nocturnally minded student.	Female	20s
<u>ALON DECK</u> The year's homecoming grand marshal. The student behind the supposedly inclusive nature of Silane University.	Male	late 20s
<u>PROF. TROUTMAN</u> The instructor of fluid linguistics. She has a classy soul that provides jives in anyone's life.	Female	40s-50s

NOTES ON ATTIRE & COSMETICS

Performer portraying FELIZ: Fur coat, fur leggings, fur boots, and a fur scarf for the entirety of the time.

Performer portraying WENDY: A mixed-match personality of an undecided college student. She wears reindeer antlers.

Performer portraying ALON: At the time, the only V-neck wearer in the world. A rainbow persona.

Performer portray TROUTMAN: The chilliest professor.



SCENES

Scene Page	Setting	Character (s)
		MAIN ensemble
i. 7	Starlight Mic Night at Silane University	FELIZ WENDY ALON technicians
ii. 9	Dorm in Silane University	FELIZ WENDY
iii. 12	Commons in Silane University	FELIZ WENDY ALON
iv. 15	Starlight Mic Night at Silane University	FELIZ WENDY ALON TROUTMAN technicians

SET REQUIREMENTS

Scene Setting	Prop (s)
	REQUIRED optional
i. Starlight Mic Night at Silane University	STAGE MICROPHONE MIC STAND SOUND EQUIPMENTS SINK MIRROR BACKPACK BOOKS (_) SCISSORS beds (2) clothes (_) nightstand
ii. Dorm in Silane University	STAGE MICROPHONE MIC STAND SOUND EQUIPMENTS SINK MIRROR BACKPACK BOOKS (_) SCISSORS beds (2) clothes (_) nightstand
iii. Commons in Silane University	BACKPACK
iv. Starlight Mic Night at Silane University	STAGE MICROPHONE MIC STAND SOUND EQUIPMENTS sink mirror book (_) beds (2) clothes (_) nightstand



SCENE i

[Starlight Mic Night at Silane University]

(ALON and optional TECHNICIANS continually set up a dorm room and bathroom for the stage's scenic design.)

(FELIZ and WENDY are hidden behind the audience.)

FELIZ

Get out of the public's eye, Wendy Ko!...

WENDY

(WENDY exhaustedly breathes, like a rabid reindeer.)

Oh dear. Can I at least devour the public's ear?!

FELIZ

Devour mine first.

(WENDY grabs ahold of FELIZ's ankle.)

Get off me you wild beast!

WENDY

I can understand why you were named Feliz. Your felts you adorn are soft... *Almost gets under my skin.*

FELIZ

No one would want your hide... -dious tastes.



WENDY

Most of humanity is akin to poor tastes, with their poor sense of smell and lack of taste buds. Envious?

FELIZ

There is an explicit reason why all of them do not like you.

WENDY

You like me, dear. Though be it singular...

FELIZ

(FELIZ increasingly calms.)

I am just...

(FELIZ steps in, dragging WENDY into view.)

I am just like you. Only, I have a longer experience in speaking your native language. I know what to eat and not to eat from your nutrition facts labels. I know the manners to say... Please, get off my leg. And a primitive instinct...

(FELIZ sturdily brings WENDY up on her toes.)

When I need to, just like you. Especially this morning.

[Blackout.]



SCENE ii

[Dorm in Silane University]

[The dorm room has two possible beds running parallel to each other. One side perhaps has clothing scattered across the floor and bed, whereas the other perhaps is considerably tidier, albeit with small stacks of school-related papers covering some surface area of a possible wooden nightstand.]

[A bathroom is attached to the dorm room. A mirror is hung above a countertop.]

(FELIZ stands over in front of the mirror. Hunching over, she glances at a pair of scissors and grabs them. She grabs a lock of hair from her arm and prepares to cut.)

FELIZ

Just a little bit, enough for people to stop hounding me about it. For a little while, at least.

(FELIZ brings the scissors closer with intent, pauses, then puts them down.)

Ugh. You wuss.

(FELIZ puts the scissors away, runs the faucet briefly, and then opens the possible bathroom door.)

(WENDY possibly stands right outside the door.)

WENDY

Well well, and here I was thinking you'd never come out of there, considered grabbing the battering ram.

(WENDY expresses sheep-like mockery.)



FELIZ

(FELIZ speaks with a hint of sarcasm.)

Knocking is always an option.

(FELIZ walks past WENDY.)

WENDY

Noted dear-y. What were you doing in there?

FELIZ

...Nothing exciting.

(FELIZ grabs several books and throws them in her bag.)

WENDY

You sure? Weren't considering doing a little... shedding?

(WENDY does a shaving motion down her arms.)

FELIZ

No, why would I?

(FELIZ pauses.)

Besides, it'd just grow back.

WENDY

Maybe you want to look a little less like yourself, more like those body hairless cretins that fill up most of these classrooms. I could join ya! File down these bad boys..

(WENDY playfully motions to her antlers.)

...so I give off more of a goat look.

FELIZ

They're not cretins. They just stare, is all. Doesn't make them bad.



WENDY

Eh, give 'em time! If they can almost push you to shave ALL of yourself just by staring, imagine what they could get you to do if they actually talked to you!

FELIZ

Wendy, we'll be late. C'mon.

(WENDY takes a deep breath, then shrugs. She grabs her still-open bag and follows behind FELIZ through the doorway.)

[Optional blackout.]

(Optionally, FELIZ and WENDY walk out alongside the stage.)

SCENE iii

[Commons in Silane University]

(ALON strolls in.)

(FELIZ and WENDY walk together through the area but come across ALON.)

(ALON feels confident like a camp counselor and talks to anyone that crosses his vision, even if he should not.)

ALON

Ladies, how we doing today?

(ALON addresses FELIZ.)

As always, nice coat.

(FELIZ gives a faint smile.)

(WENDY does a slight eye roll, although not in a completely disapproving way.)

WENDY

Going to class, so the day's facing a downward slump. How's Mister Alon, everyone's favorite stepdad?

(ALON takes this as a playful jab.)

(FELIZ is not certain how playful it really is.)

ALON

Living life on a sunny day, can't complain. Heading to class I assume?

FELIZ

Yeah, have linguis-

(WENDY tosses her arm around FELIZ's shoulders, interrupting her sentence and train of thought.)

WENDY

Yep, language stuff, *riveting* stuff. Don't want to be late! See ya, ya big charmer!

(WENDY and FELIZ hurry past.)

(ALON chuckles confusingly, then leaves.)

(WENDY looks behind to see if ALON is gone, then stops and takes a big sigh.)

FELIZ

I don't know why you always act like that with him. He's nice.

WENDY

He's nice because he's Mister Inclusive, always looking to add another cultural piece to his little clubs.

FELIZ

He doesn't stare, unlike everyone else. He actually, you know, converses.

WENDY

And you think he doesn't just want something? Ever the optimist, Feliz.

FELIZ

And Wendy, the opportunist. Why are you even here? You don't even have my *class*.

(WENDY prances away.)

(FELIZ calmly departs.)

[Blackout.]

SCENE iv

[Starlight Mic Night at Silane University]

(FELIZ and WENDY return to their spot, behind the audience. FELIZ and WENDY remove any gear carried.)

(ALON and optional TECHNICIANS set up speaking equipment.)

FELIZ

(FELIZ points to the stage.)

Unlike you, I have class, and I must do this assignment for a core course in linguistics, just because this fur... Coat makes me seem foreign.

WENDY

You either bought or hunted in the woods. No one could afford this luxury in this economy in this side of the world.

FELIZ

I even did your taxes. And yet, I have to have calculus five on my schedule.

WENDY

Where are your parents that paid for this again?...

FELIZ

(FELIZ rapidly lies.)

Overseas.

(TROUTMAN strolls in.)

FELIZ (cont.)

Oh Trout... Man.

WENDY

One of the two that you eat raw for dinner?

FELIZ

Troutman is a well-spoken human. I mean, professor, with my *class*. THAT LANGUAGE CLASS.

(TROUTMAN heads to FELIZ.)

TROUTMAN

How you be doin' Feliz?

FELIZ

Fantastic. Tremendous. Remarkable. Terrific.

TROUTMAN

Cut out the generalization. 'Member what I holla'd?

FELIZ

All languages are jive.

TROUTMAN

The expansive waves of communication bring a harmonistic overtone within a vacuum. THAT. What I said is not my jive. As they say, jive is within the beholder.

WENDY

(WENDY mumbles.)

Us got to do it with jive.

FELIZ

Not acceptable. And you have no purpose to be here.

TROUTMAN

Chillllll. With your homegirl here.

(TROUTMAN addresses WENDY.)

Everyone has a purpose in this space.

(TROUTMAN addresses FELIZ.)

You always be stuffin' the heat in that big coat of yours. You wanna hand it for me to hold?

FELIZ

No. It is stuck on me.

TROUTMAN

Best be aware that the spotlight takes a toll on all of us. Now head on down, it is time for you to bring it home.

(TROUTMAN addresses WENDY.)

And you homegirl, as well.

(FELIZ and WENDY follow TROUTMAN down to the stage.)

(TROUTMAN sits within the front seats.)

I be here to help you release your jive.

(FELIZ notices ALON.)

FELIZ

It's him. Alon, what is he doing here?

WENDY

Makes a lot of sense for him to be. He has a degree in communication and social media. An explorer always returns to the fountain of youth if they could.

ALON

Ladies, how we doing tonight?

(ALON focuses on FELIZ.)

Your coat fits here just nicely. Keep being you.

(ALON sits in an audience seat.)

(TROUTMAN heads up to the stage.)

FELIZ

He's the only reason I am here.

(WENDY feels offended.)

He helped make Silane University truly inclusive.

WENDY

He is just an overachieving do-gooder. Alon Deck.

TROUTMAN

(TROUTMAN speaks into the microphone.)

Welcome to this month's Starlight Mic Night. This night's theme is dormitory. Would anyone show a raise of hands if they are in my *fluid linguistics* course?

(FELIZ solely raises her hand.)

TROUTMAN (cont.)

You will all receive an extra credit point.

(TROUTMAN silently mouths the rest of the opening statement.)

WENDY

This is extra credit, dear?

(FELIZ expresses puzzlement.)

Extra credit is to distance yourself from the flaws that you have as a human being.

(FELIZ still expresses puzzlement.)

It is like frying a fish, when you can just eat them raw.

FELIZ

So, I am doing this all for nothing?

WENDY

No. It is to protect you from a misplaced homework. Or like avoiding an inevitable worm in your tracts.

FELIZ

You're on track to starve yourself of time.

WENDY

Hearing you jive is worth it!

TROUTMAN

Who be first to speak their minds?

WENDY

All credits to you. I will feast on the audience's attention!

(WENDY rushes up to the stage. WENDY glimpses above towards the lighting.)

Dear me... *(WENDY hisses and snarls.)*

(TROUTMAN expresses worry.)

FELIZ

Wendy... Ko...

WENDY

You know, I never planned on doing this. Everyone at Silane is always preaching about being all lovey-dovey over each other, LOVING your fellow student. Yet, in the moments where it stops being convenient, where you don't get a pat on the back for being a decent person, all of that's tossed to the wayside. Anyone who's different in ANY WAY is dumped on and scary, so any of us that are unlucky enough to not be as pretty or as hairless as you gets shoved to the side. I'm not like you. I don't WANT to be like you. I don't even talk like you, I just talk this way so that you don't... Stare and laugh the way you do. But I'm tired of it.

(WENDY takes a moment. A sense of deep reflection and thought is evident on her face.)

Me, am real tired. So, I quit. You no deserve me. Don't like?

(WENDY shrugs her shoulders.)

Tough shit. See you never.

(WENDY smiles, albeit one that isn't entirely as confident as she likes to think.)

(TROUTMAN solitarily applauds.)

(ALON silently claps.)

(WENDY heads to FELIZ.)

WENDY

I am taking the credit back. You and your fur coat will not warm up the audience as much as I have!

FELIZ

You made a sass of yourself...

(ALON leads FELIZ up to the stage.)

(FELIZ mumbles.)

Too inclusive...

(FELIZ motionlessly stands on stage.)

Dormitory... D-O-R-M-I-T-O-R-Y... Dormitory is a wide-range, short-term hibernation quarters that we ALL invested in. What my habits are when entering our caves, is taking off *my fur coat*.

(ALON and TROUTMAN chuckle.)

(WENDY expresses bewilderment.)

And, read the... Dinosaur-us.

(ALON and TROUTMAN laugh.)

FELIZ (cont.)

Too bad, they are unintelligent beings. They are now extinct.
Unlike... Us.

(WENDY stares all around.)

And I read through it, to prepare for you. Professor Troutman.
My jive.

(FELIZ extends her arms out.)

(ALON kindly claps.)

(TROUTMAN disappointedly looks on.)

(WENDY tries to believe in FELIZ.)

(FELIZ somberly treads off the stage.)

(ALON takes the stage.)

ALON

Let's give Feliz a round of applause huh? You know, we here at
Silane University give a voice to all our students. Let's spin
this night a little differently. We give you a laugh. Let's be
observational.

(ALON focuses on FELIZ.)

And who better than the fashionable student here. Her speech was
above us all.

(FELIZ feels hopeful.)

She looks down on all of us.

(FELIZ tries to express modesty.)

ALON (cont.)

The only thing that could take her on in deep-carpet cleaning...
What's that legend? Bigfoot.

(FELIZ's world turns upside down.)

Like namesake, loud in the morning. Loud in the jogs. Loud in
the leg stretches. Loud in drinking from a fountain. We, as
humans, gargle in the water. But he...

(FELIZ expresses infuriation.)

...(ALON speaks like a gargled human.)

WENDY

(WENDY laughs.) That's you...

(FELIZ frustratingly looks on.)

...and me trying to swim with our coats on!

(FELIZ slightly feels relieved.)

(TROUTMAN interrupts ALON's gargling.)

TROUTMAN

Cut it out! Cut it out... Sit this night out.

(ALON waves at the audience.)



(ALON and optional TECHNICIANS prepare to put away equipment.)

WENDY

(WENDY is still laughing and hollering like a deer.)

(FELIZ disappointedly looks on.)

What? Alon has nothing on you. You remember the holiday festivities?

FELIZ

I fit in and you didn't. Especially since you did not wear any warm clothes.

WENDY

YOU SLEEP IN YOUR COAT-skin-thingy. Anyways dear, that is not the point. While everyone was all in a spell under their eggnog and milk, you spoke as them but monstrously.

FELIZ

I said I fit in.

WENDY

DON'T. But you did dear, by speaking the basic language of humanity... *Mocking*. But you project and go overboard with it.

(WENDY extends her arm to the stage.)

I would like to have another go again!

(WENDY rushes the stage.)

(FELIZ grabs ahold of WENDY's leg.)



FELIZ

(FELIZ monstrosly mumbles.)

You, BIG-MOUTH.

*(FELIZ lets go of WENDY. FELIZ paces to the stage.
FELIZ feels that the microphone is unnecessary.)*

(FELIZ inhales.)

*(FELIZ entirely presents herself as a prehistoric
human imitating many creatures.)*

*(FELIZ softly crows like a rooster. FELIZ tweets like a bird in
the morning. FELIZ croaks like a toad. FELIZ moos like a herd of
cows.)*

(FELIZ shifts her feet like a bull.)

*(FELIZ sings like a ram. FELIZ buzzes the transitioning notes as
a bee into a chainsaw hacking trees. FELIZ maneuvers her arms in
a robotic-construction-worker fashion.)*

(FELIZ proceeds to speak in the deepest of voices.)

I will not be cut down. I stand my ground.

(FELIZ bigly lays her foot down.)

(The audience, but ALON, applauds in an uproar.)

(ALON slumps back, defeated.)

(FELIZ joins WENDY.)

WENDY

I am... STARSTRUCK!

TROUTMAN

Yesternight, Shakespeare's jive is tough shit! This language. Understandable. Upstages. This will go down in the annals of history!

WENDY

She speaks Yeti!

(TROUTMAN expresses puzzlement.)

(FELIZ signals that she will discuss it with TROUTMAN, eventually.)

(TROUTMAN waves at everyone. TROUTMAN departs.)

FELIZ

Yet... You're the one who devoured the public's ear...

(WENDY rabidly dashes off to "devour" more of the public's ear.)

(FELIZ chases after WENDY.)

WENDY KO!...

(ALON heads up to the stage. ALON singularly claps.)

[Blackout.]

[End of Play.]

