HAROLD

The name of this play is Reporting 1-0-1

It will last as long as it needs to last

Which I hope won't be too long

Because I can only handle something that lasts no more than 75 minutes

Provided there's no intermission.

My name is Harold.

I'm twenty-three and a half.

Even though this is a monologue,

There are other characters in this play.

Sometimes the actors will play more than two roles.

Sometimes this is intentionally metaphorical

Sometimes it is a device used to save funds

And make the experience more engaging for the actors.

Since most of the play takes place in my head,

There will be some bouncing around.

Don't worry if you lose track.

I'll aim to create clarity where I can.

Although I wonder if that's the point.

To not trust the Narrative

Even if it's written in a newspaper,

The first scene takes place in a bar.

It's probably early afternoon.

I'm not sure because it's super dark.

I'm with Stevie

A peer

Who's the most important person in the world to me right now

Mainly because he's present.

The play is dedicated to Ed Shockley

And all people who are doing political canvassing for causes they're not sure about.

Time no longer matters to me, but it might matter to you

So let's say it's the mid 1980s

1985 to be exact.

If you need a place more specific than a bar

We can say we're in New York City.

STEVIE

It's bullshit, bullshit, bullshit.

I can understand

When they say "fuck you" to me.

But your story, man.

Your story.

Was better than

Anything else

In that God damned paper.

And I'm not talking about sports

But everything

Including the lingerie ads.

They don't deserve me.

They don't deserve you.

If I were you,

I'd go back there

And demand an explanation

Cause don't you think you're good?

I think you're excellent.

HAROLD

At least we got paid.

STEVIE

Twenty-five bucks?!

Plus we had to pay for our own transportation?!

When I net out our travel time,

I figure we made a buck fifty an hour.

Plus we had to buy the God Damned newspaper

To read our own stories

Which didn't even carry our byline.

Can you fucking believe that?

It's the exploitation of the worker.

It's the exploitation of us.

I'm now officially a Marxist.

Smoke?

HAROLD

No, thanks.

STEVIE

You should smoke.

It's good for you.

It gives you something to do

With your hands.

Plus it keeps the edge off.

Or maybe it puts the edge on.

Something

That makes you feel alive.

HAROLD

Do you have any other leads?

STEVIE

I was going to try The New York Times

But they say fuck you

Before you contact them.

You gotta know someone

And even then

They say

Fuck you.

Only nicer.

HAROLD

You're going to give up on it?

STEVIE

I'll go back to selling ice cream in the park.

I hate ice cream.

I hate the people who eat it.

But at least I see things.

I hear things.

That makes me feel like I'm part of the action.

You?

HAROLD

I tried the Village Voice

But they said not to come back

Until I had meaningful experience.

STEVIE

What did they mean by meaningful?

HAROLD

I guess a story with my name on it.

STEVIE

Did you tell them who you are,

Superman?

HAROLD

I'm not Superman.

I'm not sure I'm cut out to be Clark Kent.

STEVIE

People think they want to do something meaningful with their lives, But there's something to be said for just getting by. At least until it's time.

HAROLD

I thought my story was good.

STEVIE

It was excellent

I loved the way you compared the condition of the field to sponge cake.

HAROLD

That's not exactly what I wrote.
I said that when the closer came in
The kids on the bench were eating Pan di Spagna
To show how confident there were about a kid
Who signed a scholarship to go to St. John's.

STEVIE

I made a mistake in my story
By describing the Loudon coach as a drunk.
You should've smelled the alcohol on his breath.
I got tipsy talking to him.
That's a good line, isn't it?
I guess it wasn't right
For a newspaper story.

Though it made an impression And sometimes an impression

Is all you're able to make.

HAROLD

Your story had a lot of color.

STEVIE

I think I injected too much of myself in it.

That's my trouble.

I talk too much.

Without thinking.

You.

You listen.

You're going to have success.

If you keep with it,

Superman.

I'd bet all my money on it.

If I had money.

More than 25 bucks.

Which is worth nothing

Since I'm going to frame the check

To prove I once worked for Newsday

Which is better than the News

But worse than the Post

If anyone ever read it.

I mean who reads Newsday?

Who reads any newspaper?

Hell, even if it was given away for free.

HAROLD

Maybe this isn't the right path to go.

STEVIE

It's a bullshit path.

But I think you should keep with it.

I have a gnawing feeling

You're going to go some place with it

Even if that place is hell.

HAROLD

Maybe you'll get some story ideas working in the park.

STEVIE

If I do,

I'm gonna pass them

onto you.

Drink?

HAROLD

I promised my Dad I wouldn't drink. I didn't exactly promise him

After I saw what it did to him,

I promised myself.

STEVIE

I promised my Dad I wouldn't be a fuck up.

He didn't believe my story was in Newsday

Until I showed him my notes.

Even then, he said it was a shit story.

He thinks I should get a Union job.

That's the last thing I want.

Predictability.

I'd rather fail as a piece-of-shit entrepreneur.

HAROLD

My father said to live each day like it was your last

Because some day it'll be your last.

He said to dream

But not too big.

He said comfort was the antithesis of risk

I wasn't exactly sure what he was promoting

Comfort Or Risk.

STEVIE

Did I tell you about Mike,

My Accountant friend?

You know what he does on the side?

He strips.

He's looking for free publicity.

You want me to give you his number?

HAROLD

Maybe tomorrow.

STEVIE

Fuck.

Don't let the dream die.

Even

lf

it

kills

you.

HAROLD

I'll keep that in mind

As I continue my search.

For

The Promised

Land.

STEVIE

Cheers.

WENDY

You didn't get the job with Newsday?

HAROLD

I got 25 bucks.

WENDY

Didn't that story take you 15 hours to write?

HAROLD

Less.

If I don't include the time I spent waiting for the bus.

WENDY

In the same amount of time,

You could've picked bottles out of the trash

And made four times as much from recycling.

I say that

Only as a matter of

Perspective.

Not to make it sound like I'm a shrew.

HAROLD

I'm motivated by more than money.

WENDY

You'll say that until you get kicked out

Of your Dad's rent-stabilized apartment.

HAROLD

That gives me motivation to make things happen fast.

WENDY

You're making spaghetti again?

Generic?

With tomato paste?

HAROLD

I'm adding raisins

As part of the celebration

For having my story

Make it into Newsday.

I got two copies.

Maybe you could show one to your family

Or anyone else who needs to be impressed.

WENDY

The story doesn't have your name on it.

HAROLD

I can still prove I wrote it.

WENDY

Did they say what they didn't like about you?

HAROLD

They said I was raw.

And asked why I didn't write

In high school

Or college.

When I told them I was an athlete,

They weren't impressed

I was a long-distance runner.

WENDY

Running away or towards?

Shit.

I'm sorry.

I want you to do well.

But may it's time

To be

Realistic.

HAROLD

I can handle rejection.

WENDY

Maybe it's not rejection

But a sign you should try something with more...

Sustainability.

HAROLD

I checked with the Village Voice
They said not to come back until I had meaningful experience
No, I didn't ask what meaningful experience meant.
Yes, that would've been a good question to ask.
I didn't think of it until now.

WENDY

My father thinks the Voice is a rag. He thinks all newspapers are rags Except The New York Times

HAROLD

Stevie said my story was superb. He read the original version. Where they didn't shove the score into the first paragraph

WENDY

Is Stevie in a position of power?

HAROLD

Stevie's the guy who failed the tryout with me Who now sells ice cream in the park. Who knows an an accountant named Mike Who's a stripper.
Stevie hates ice cream
But he's going to find me some good stories. He calls me Superman.
He says I have powers I haven't tapped into. He says I shouldn't give up hope.

UNCLE MAX

I can give you a job.

Not just a job.

A career.

Not just a career.

A piece of the action.

I'm not saying it'll be easy,

I'm not saying I won't work your ass off.

At the end of the day,

It'll be our name over the door Mine at first Then yours.

HAROLD

I'll consider it, Uncle Max.

UNCLE MAX

You'll never find anything more secure.

INTERVIEWER

This is your resume?

HAROLD

I tried to be honest.

INTERVIEWER

It doesn't give me much of a picture.

HAROLD

I didn't put in a lot of made-up stuff.

INTERVIEWER

Is this the way "Arizona"'s supposed to be spelled?

HAROLD

Fuck.

At least I got six out of the eight letters right.

INTERVIEWER

Seventy-five percent?

HAROLD

I'm better with people than math.

INTERVIEWER

It doesn't seem you have a lot of experience with people.

HAROLD

I was a lifeguard for two summers.

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INTERVIEWER

Did you save anyone?

HAROLD

No.

No one needed to be saved.

INTERVIEWER

Did anything interesting happen?

HAROLD

Mercifully, no.

INTERVIEWER

Why don't you come back when you have more to say?

HAROLD

Am I too temporary for a temporary position?

INTERVIEWER

We need people who can type, proofread and pretend they're more than they are.

WENDY

My parents know someone.

High up.

Who can make something happen.

If you want it to happen.

You gotta want it.

Don't say you want it because you think you want it.

You really have to want it, want it.

Do you want it?

Once you play a card

You can't play it again.

STEVIE

Financial services.

Fuck.

Investment banking..

An even bigger fuck.

I say screw it.

There's gotta be more to life than making money.

If you're making money

You might as well do something good with it.

Like buying me another drink.

UNCLE MAX

I'm not doing this to be nice.

I'm not doing this because your father drank himself to death.

I'm doing this because I need someone.

From the family.

To step up.

Who'll treat this business as their own.

Do you understand the gift I'm offering?

None of my sons want this.

They think they're above.

Plumbing fixtures.

Failing to see

How we help get

Rid

Of

The

Stench.

WENDY

It's your life,

But don't you think you need to find something

More permanent

Than dog walking

Bussing tables

Helping a friend sell ice cream in the park?

STEVE

Politics.

That's the way to change the world.

The only problem with politics Is politicians.
And the people
Who try to influence them.
They eat too much ice cream

UNCLE MAX

I paid off your father's gambling debts. Not that I'm looking for gratitude.

WENDY

Even if the landlord lets you stay in your Dad's rent-stabilized apartment, How will you afford it?

STEVIE

Your Dad left you 25,000 bucks?

Is that good or bad?

If 25,000 bucks fell into my lap right now, I could make some good things happen.

Like pay off my tab

I'm not sure that's enough to last me the rest of my life.

Unless I die tomorrow.

I have a big tab.

But 25,0000 bucks.

I don't think that's enough

For me to ask to borrow some of it.

HAROLD

Everyone walks away.

Except Harold.

He comes forth on stage.

Trying to be the hero of his own narrative.

He thinks he's alone

He's not.

There's a young woman in the distance.

She could be played as the same actor as Wendy Or not.

Here she comes!

VERONICA

I can't keep waiting.

My time is valuable.

Death awaits.

Someone will get killed.

More than metaphorically.

HAROLD

Who are you?

VERONICA

Who do you need me to be?

HAROLD

A figment of my imagination?

VERONICA

Maybe you're a figment of my imagination.

HAROLD

I'm not good at this.

Repartee.

I mean, I'm good at it

Only in my own head.

VERONICA

Maybe this is a conversation you're having with yourself.

Or a conversation I'm having with myself.

I refuse to take a back seat.

HAROLD

Can you tell me where we are?

VERONICA

Looks like a stage.

HAROLD

Who are those people?

End of excerpt. More to come in the play.