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by

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**CHARACTER BREAKDOWN**

**Characters**

CUP OF COFFEE

Litter.

GOD

God is always talking into a two-way radio with the world.

*[A coffee cup floats in the sea under the*  *clouds.]*

**CUP OF COFFEE**

All I want is a God. Damn, Cup of Coffee.

*[The sunlight illuminates land.]*

Thank you, God…? Take me there… God.

*[The waves take CUP OF COFFEE to land.]*

*(CUP OF COFFEE exhaustedly lie on the beach.)*

*[A spear suddenly stabs into CUP OF COFFEE.]*

Goddamn! That’s the last straw!

*(GOD steps in. They are uniformed like a*  *coastal cleanup crew and carry a bag. They*  *speak into their* *two-way radio.)*

**GOD**

We won’t be picking up the last straw for quite some millennia.

**CUP OF COFFEE**

They wanted something more… Serious.

**GOD**

Indeed, we want what’s best for our beaches.

It’s gonna take more than “God” to clean up each grain of sand.

*(GOD places CUP OF COFFEE into the bag. They* *head to their electric boat.)*

**GOD** (cont.)

Do you know where I left my keys?

**CUP OF COFFEE**

You left it to nature, which is where you should leave me…

**GOD**

Spare me the bulltrout.

Please save some for me when I find a way to get off this beach.

My keys may be in the bag.

*(GOD digs into their bag. They pull out every* *litter, including CUP OF COFFEE.)*

*(CUP OF COFFEE rolls to into the backside of* *the boat, where the propeller is.)*

**CUP OF COFFEE**

Well, I’ll be damned.

*(GOD finds the key. They place every litter,* *except CUP OF COFFEE, into the bag. They get* *into the boat. They start the boat. They*  *sniff.)*

**GOD**

Damn. I need coffee.

*(PIECES OF CUP OF COFFEE fly away. He*  *skipped town and didn’t look back.)*

*Close circuit*