

# Would I? Would I?

Written by Bradley Hanel

Characters:

Shay- Protagonist, feels nervous at the dance and only went because her parents made her, she didn't go with anyone because she's gay and didn't want people to know that. Has a wooden eye. Desperate to love and jumps into it when able.

Lena - Alien abductor from Kepler 186f, tasked to find the perfect human specimen. She thinks Shay is a perfect fit.

*The scene starts. Two couples dance around on the stage. In the middle of these couples stands Shay. She looks visibly uncomfortable. Lena is also in the scene, leaning up against a wall by the punch bowl. She is equally as uncomfortable with all this.*

*Shay and Lena lock eyes. They start walking towards each other, as if it's love at first sight, and they put their hands in each others. They begin to dance, Shay feels like she is having a perfect lovey-dovey moment, but Lena is eyeing up and down Shay in a nearly creepy manner, but Shay has her eyes closed/looking upwards in bliss enjoying the moment.*

*The extra couples make their exit, because dancing on stage doing nothing for 5 minutes would be painful.*

Shay: So, what's your name?

Lena: *(uncomfortably)* Umm... Lena?

*(during Shay's lines Lena mumbles things like 'about 5 feet tall, yellow hair, about 100 pounds' depending on what the actor looks like)*

Shay: What a pretty name, Lena. I could whisper it into the sky to stop a rainy day, speak it on a mountaintop to bring world peace...

Lena: *(still eyeing Shay's body)* Yes, those things, you too.

Shay: *(looks back into Lena's eyes)* It's Shay by the w...

Lena: *(Interrupting)* What's your blood type?

Shay: Excuse me?

Lena: *(takes out a tape measure and starts measuring up Shay's body)* Your blood type! I would be thrilled if it was any type of O, but I think A would be okay too.

Shay: *(Lena is getting too up close and personal and Shay swats her away)* \*disgusted noise\*

Lena: What is with the tree flesh in your vision socket? Do many humans have those?

Shay: It's a wood eye, I ran into a fence when I was young... but what the hell is wrong with you?

Lena: Nothing is "wrong." I am a normal human like you performing normal human love rituals.

Shay: I think I'm going to go home.

Lena: Wait, I want you!

Shay: *(pauses, considering)* What do you want from me?

Lena: *(gets out a notepad)* A lock of your hair, a few skin cells...

Shay: I'm leaving! *(starts walking off stage)*

Lena: Wait, I am a normal human doctor here to cure your *(takes out notepad)* cancer/AIDS/common human disease.

Shay: Okay, *Lena*, what do you really want? I may have a wood eye but this one's real and it knows when you're lying.

Lena: Would you believe I am a normal human... *(looks through notepad)* firefighter?

Shay: No.

Lena: *(looks through notepad some more)* Accountant?

Shay: No.

Lena: *(looks through notepad some more)* Aquatic Security Technician?

Shay: What?

Lena: Okay, I'm an alien.

Shay: No you're not.

Lena: Really though, I'm from Kepler 186f. I'm here to find the perfect human specimens to take back home for research, and I found you to be a very suitable fit.

Shay: Even my wood eye doesn't believe that lie.

Lena: No, seriously. I was sent by King Pabolieyacesunupat (*make up a pronunciation it's gibberish*) of the 12th Kepler district. We wish to take humans back to our planet before what you call the "black plague" wipes out a third of your population.

Shay: The black plague? That happened almost a millennium ago!

Lena: Really? (*heart sinks*) Oh dear.

Shay: What?

Lena: (*pacing, looking down*) I knew we forgot to account for relativity! I kept telling and telling Steve that we needed to account for time dilation but he kept saying "no, you won't be moving at a large enough fraction of the speed of light."

Shay: Are you alright?

Lena: Not really, I'm pretty sure everyone I know is dead by now.

Shay: Awww, I'm sorry.

Lena: On second thought, I'm fine with this, I'm free now! The King can't tell me what to do anymore, I have my own life now!

Shay: I'm glad you're feeling better. Wanna get a pizza or something?

Lena: (*face brightens up, she really likes pizza*) Would I?