

**GREEN AND PILLARD, BY DAVID RITCH -- EXCERPT**

There is a striking amount of green on the stage, and a striking lack of anything that makes sense. Possibly a kitchen sink inset into a couch, a jungle gym that doesn't work, or other nonsensical scenery. GREEN, fully dressed in green, emerges from the set. They are very comfortable with the set, as if this is their home. They sit comfortably in a position that could in no way be comfortable.

GREEN

Pillard.

(Beat)

Pillard!

(Pause)

GREEN

Well then. I guess my friend has gone away. I'm sure he won't mind if I tiptoe over yonder to their basket and snag an apple or two.

Green grabs a BASKET filled with GREEN APPLES, and starts collecting them into their shirt while speaking.

It's really a shame my friend won't enjoy the juiciness and bitter crunch of their beloved apples.

Pillard struggles to remain silent. I'd say that these apples are very juggle-able. Round, light, and perfect for tossing. I hope they don't get bruised.

In response, PILLARD, wearing normal street clothes, crawls from the set, frantically.

PILLARD

Hey, stop!

GREEN

Aw, I see you know how to use your tongue.

PILLARD

PILLARD

Look, I need my apples. Give them back.

GREEN

I think I'd rather take a bite.

PILLARD

No.

GREEN

Look how close my teeth can get to the skin of the apple.

PILLARD

Green...

GREEN

I'm so sorry, Pillard.

PILLARD

Stop saying my name.

GREEN

Well then how can I refer to you?

PILLARD

Don't.

GREEN

If you don't want to talk to me, why are you here?

PILLARD

Because.

GREEN

Why are you here, friend?

PILLARD

Give me my apples.

Green climbs up to place the apples out of Pillard's reach, and begins hanging off a set piece, possibly flipping or jumping around.

GREEN

It's so hot today.

PILLARD

You'd say ice was hot.

GREEN

So what if I would? Ice is painful, and isn't that what hot is? Painful?

PILLARD

No.

GREEN

It's *not* painful?

PILLARD

No, it's painful, but that's not why it's hot. It's hot because it's hot.

GREEN

Don't use the word in the definition, Pillard.

PILLARD

It's hot because it's not cold.

GREEN

And cold is the opposite of hot?

PILLARD

Correct.

GREEN

So then, you used the definition in the definition. What is it?

PILLARD

It's hot.

GREEN

That's what I've been saying!

PILLARD

Fan yourself, then.

GREEN

Of course, you're right. I'll do that.

Green doesn't move.

PILLARD

Hello?

GREEN

(Casually)

Hi!

PILLARD

I meant, are you not going to do it?

GREEN

What?

PILLARD

Fan yourself.

GREEN

Ah, right.

They remain still.

PILLARD

I get it. You're doing this to spite me.

GREEN

Me? Spite you? Please.

PILLARD

Will you please just fan yourself!

GREEN

If you care so much about it, why don't you fan me?

PILLARD

No!

GREEN

Why?

PILLARD

Because it's not hot!

Green climbs to another very strange position.

GREEN

I don't get your name.

PILLARD

It's Pillard.

GREEN

I know. But why?

PILLARD

Because my parents wanted it.

GREEN

So they just willed it into existence?

PILLARD

Yes.

GREEN

But why are you called Pillard? Were there four pillars lined up in a row, and pillar a, b, and c were taken?

PILLARD

No.

GREEN

Was your father called Willard, but your mother needed to P?

PILLARD

I don't see the point of this interrogation.

GREEN

I'm just asking. It's an odd name to exist with no explanation.

PILLARD

Well, why are you called Green, then? Huh?

Green gestures to the exceedingly green outfit they are wearing, and the exceedingly green landscape.  
Right. Green. I get it.

GREEN

Not too quick, are you?

PILLARD

I am if I want to be.

GREEN

Well tell me, friend, why are you here?

- End of Excerpt -

To finish reading the play contact the playwright:

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