

CARPE DIEM

by

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Agent's address and phone  
number

## CHARACTERS

LUTHEN

A mysterious character who predicts that the world will end in 24 hours and who brought together 6 individuals to have a chat. Believes that he sacrifices things daily to live a life fulfilled.

CHARACTER #1

Someone who tries to survive the high school scene and tries to fit in but cannot no matter how hard he tries. He feels the odd one out, and a stranger. Like a foreigner. He tries to live life the way he should as a happy person (which never worked) despite missing his friends and old ones he used to be with. Used to do drugs to get out of his problems.

CHARACTER #2

Someone who has lost her mother, even though she is still alive. Been through a lot of heartbreaks and is struggling to find a purpose in life in terms of what she wants to be. She learnt through these experiences to be ok with the pain and knows that even though at times she's lonely, its a mindset that she got which can be changed. Related to CHARACTER #1 through school days, they form a close bond.

CHARACTER #3

A fresh graduate who dreads the work life, and misses her friends from her hometown. She wonders whether she should stay in her hometown, or go to pursue her dreams.

CHARACTER #4

A believer in God, and his ways. But yearns for a better world. A world

without war. He also loves the colour blue roses, what it represents and miracles. He wears a blue denim, along with a white top and ripped jeans. A friend of CHARACTER #5.

CHARACTER #5

An traveller who travels to explore the wonders of the world. He was a visitor to Singapore when LUTHEN approached him. CHARACTER #4 was with him when he was approached. He also is someone who is tortured by his past. He finds himself a different name and makes a life for himself.

## SETTING

In an abandoned Classroom inside an abandoned building.

## TIME

Afternoon to evening.

### FOR PRODUCTION

- A / indicates an interruption.
- Character names can be changed in any way to suit the actor or actress & production. Replace the numbered names in the script with the name that the production chooses.
- Poems that each actor represents can be swapped with the poems provided, or can be completely new to suit their personality they choose.
- Song choices for the play can be changed as well. Recommended artists will be listed in the Notes section at the end of the script.
- Any changes that the production wants to use must be reviewed by the playwright to ensure that the message conveyed remains the same or suited from the poems they choose or create.
- Some scenes are recorded, and can be enacted on screen if the production so chooses.
- Some scenes will be labelled as \*. This means that it can be improvised as the scene takes place. The certain lines in these scenes will be labelled as \*\*. This means that the line has to be there and not changed. Such scenes can change the original stage direction, or direction altogether to give authenticity.
- Scene 7's context will change in every performance. The poem topics will change to the world's context, and the day itself.
- A - is for scripts with intermission. Mostly noted in-between ACT 1 and ACT 2.

- ACT I

Scene 1

Classroom.

Ensemble

Scene 2	Classroom.	Monologue
Scene 3	Classroom.	Ensemble
Scene 4	Classroom.	Monologue
Scene 5	Classroom.	Ensemble
Scene 6	Classroom.	Ensemble

## ACT I

## SCENE 1

\*Date of show\*. Sound of a clock ticking fades in. The lights open up to a abandoned building. The building used to be a school. A radio crackling in the middle of the stage.

(CHARACTER #1 enters the classroom scene from Stage left)

(CHARACTER #1 looks at his phone. He looks up as he finds himself in the classroom. He looks at the radio. He fiddles with it as he tries to make it work. He soon gives up as he tries to find out what is happening and where he is. He then calls a number he saved as 'Luthen')

## LUTHEN'S LINE

To leave a voicemail, press 1. To notify if you have arrived at location, press 2. If you want to leave a voicemail and notify that you have arrived, press 3.

(CHARACTER #1 dials 3 as he sits down on a chair and leaves his stuff on the ground.)

## LUTHEN'S LINE

Please hold!

(LUTHEN'S LINE beeps)

CHARACTER #1

Uh, hello Luthen.

(Scratches back of his head)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Where are you? You said that \*Character #2's Name\* will be here? I hope you aren't/

(Character #2 enters from Stage Right)

(Character #2 is startled by Character #1's attendance. She takes off her headphones.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Playing me.

(Beat)

CHARACTER #2

\*Character 1's name\*?

CHARACTER #1

(CHARACTER #1 hangs up.)

I should be asking that, not you.

CHARACTER #2

How did you know Luthen?

CHARACTER #1

I didn't he/

CHARACTER #2

Approached you?

(Beat)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Approached me.

(Pause)

Yeah.

(CHARACTER #3 enters the scene along with CHARACTER #4 & #5 coming in at intervals. )

CHARACTER #3

(She enters stage whilst looking at her phone. She looks gloomy as if she just finished work.)

CHARACTER #4 (CONTINUED)

(Enters stage whilst talking to CHARACTER #5)

And I was like, "God's plan!"

CHARACTER #5

Oh my days!

CHARACTER #4 (CONTINUED)

I literally was spazzing out and all. All because that/

CHARACTER #5

You met 4 of your best friends on the same day at different timings.

CHARACTER #4 (CONTINUED)

Exactly the point!

(They laugh as the rest of the characters sit at their seats whilst character 4 and 5 find their place. The radio volume starts to increase as the static starts to be more apparent before starting to make a sound that makes out to be a voice. The rest of the characters notice this and they turn to the radio)

LUTHEN

Welcome.

(Beat. The rest of the characters notice each other. Character 1 inches forward with his chair.)

CHARACTER #1

Why have you brought us here?

CHARACTER #3

I honestly have no idea, but anywhere is better than where I will work soon.

CHARACTER #4

Where will you work?

CHARACTER #3

Behind a desk.

CHARACTER #5

(Laughs)

(Beat)

Sorry.

LUTHEN

I brought you here. All 5 of you for one purpose. To talk and express. All 5 of you have something in common.

(Beat)

LUTHEN (CONTINUED)

What if I told you that the world is about to end in 24 hours?

CHARACTER #1

I would wonder why?

(The rest agree in unison)

LUTHEN

The world has been turned upside down. Everything you know will disappear. Look at the whiteboard.

(The characters look at the whiteboard. A slideshow of poems start to appear.)

CHARACTER #1

Wait a minute-

CHARACTER #3

This can't be-

(They all realise it is each other's poem.)

LUTHEN

Each one of you, have a poem that you wrote about your personal lives. Or have a story that you have never shared.

(Beat)

LUTHEN (CONTINUED)

You have 24 hours. To talk about your lives and the problems about the world you have lived in. And to write poems. As many as you can.

CHARACTER #2

And if we don't?

LUTHEN

Then you will die with the regret of not spending your life right.

(Beat)

LUTHEN (CONTINUED)

Could you ever forgive yourself?



## ACT I

## SCENE 2

(Abandoned Classroom)

(Lights dim, and spotlight shines on  
Character #2)

(Time seems to freeze. Character #2 is walking about a frozen set. As if she was inside her own mind. A picture is shown of a young CHARACTER #2 with her mother.)

## CHARACTER #2

Where are you? All my life I ask this question.  
Since the age of whenever I was able to talk, to the adult I am now, I have been asking this question.  
Since the incident that broke my parents I couldn't understand. I couldn't comprehend my feelings.

## CHARACTER #2 (CONTINUED)

They're associated with a term that I feel is like my vessels in my blood bursting with rage.

That person left me and ever since, I ask this question. Where the fuck are you? All my life since the day you left I ask this question. Even when you were still around I ask the question of where you are when I get lost in the sea of people at a theme park. You are alive, yet you don't speak. You are on earth, yet you don't come home.

However, I know that behind every thought, every intention and action, is a place of good thoughts. Good deeds.

Maybe you had to leave because of work? Because of the nature of things? For my own good?

If anything, I am not glad you left. Neither do I blame you for it.

Because I know that you still have me on your mind. Mind over matter is what I wish for but I know your circumstance. The circumstance of not being able to come home is something that I struggle to deal with, but want to be alright with. One day I will.

That is what I wish anyways.

My thoughts, turn to vices. Maybe you are dealing with stress the wrong way? Maybe you did something wrong?

But you never came home either way. That feeling, angers me even though I know deep down that there is something going on. If I could put everything into perspective with my own family, with the person I love, if she was gone, what would my child think?

What would be the feelings they would internalize? But, regardless, I lost a mother. I lost a guide to my life. I don't push blame. But I still consider you a part of my history, even though it feels erased, not exactly, but still important to me.

So where are you?

I do not know, but I long for you to come home. My feelings that I know are valid, but associated with rage and understanding, are feelings I wish I didn't have to feel in the first place. Which in turn would make me a better person, compared to having to die again, and start a new person and a new lifetime.

Maybe in an alternate lifetime, you never had to leave. And you were right here with me. Every step of the way, just like how I would be with my own family. The question. Where are you, will never had to be asked again.

(She goes to the front of the stage and addresses the audience and the scene.)

CHARACTER #2

That was my poem. I wrote it when everything seemed dark. That figure, my mum, who I wished would come back, never did. But now that the world is ending-

(She turns back to the frozen set.)

CHARACTER #2 (CONTINUED)

Or whatever is happening now is going to be where I will spend my final days, something deep inside me, deep in my gut tells me that, I won't see her.

(Beat.)

CHARACTER #2 (CONTINUED)

I will never see her again. And honestly? It sucks. It really fucking sucks. All my life I have been searching for her. That is despite my current lifetime or more accurately, my current place in life being something I wish could go on forever. Go on forever so that I wouldn't have to miss anyone.

But I know the truth. And I know its impossible to stay in one moment. But if I could choose a moment to stay in? **I would choose a time when my mum was around.**

(CHARACTER #2 returns to her original spot. Time unfreezes.)

ACT I

SCENE 3

(Lights come onto the abandoned classroom)

CHARACTER #5

(He processes everything that just happened as the radio starts it's static noise)

So are we supposed to believe whatever this 'Luthen' just said?

CHARACTER #1

I mean what proof does he have?

(The projector suddenly turns on. A live stream of a countdown clock is shown as well as flashing images of articles. The articles are filled about ICE agents in America targetting citizens and immmigrants, as well as Donald Trump's involvment in the Epstein Files.)

CHARACTER #3

What is this?

(The projector then stops flashing images and starts to show an aritcle headline.)

CHARACTER #1

No. This isn't-

(The headline says "Incoming Comet coming for Singapore?" It talks about the comet coming on the date by the time 24 hours is up. CHARACTER #1 stands up in defiance.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Who the fuck do you think you are? Think this is supposed to scare us?

(A new headline pops up. "Earthquake of 7.8 predicted?" Shortly after, an article of what seems to be a coming of World War III started by America pops up. CHARACTER #1 is swearing and disbelieving everything.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

This ain't happening. No! NOT HAPPENING, LET ME OUT!

(The news plays on the static radio. Everyone looks to it.)

NEWS REPORTER

We are coming to you live of what seems to be a countdown of what people seem to believe, is counting to the end of the world, and onlookers are stunned by this countdown and have citizens scared.

(The projector shows the news anchor and the live projection from the radio as everyone turns to it.)

NEWS REPORTER (CONTINUED)

In other news, there is a report of a riot happening in downtown Singapore, calling for action towards this comet. Citizens and rioters seem to be scared by this phenomenon, as the goverment has not released a response.

(Static plays and the projector turns off. Soon after, a knock on the classroom door is heard.)

(Beat.)

CHARACTER #1

Who is it?

(CHARACTER #1 goes towards the door as he feels scared with each step. He looks behind to his new found friends. CHARACTER #2 takes out her phone to search the internet.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Find something.

CHARACTER #3

Find what?!

CHARACTER #5

Something to fight off whoever is trying to scare us I guess!

(They find sharp wood supplies in the cabinets. They grab it as they inch towards the door along with CHARACTER #1. One of them opens the door. As CHARACTER #1 opens the door swiftly, they find no one. He notices what seems to be a typewriter. He looks left and right, but sees no one. He looks back to CHARACTER #3 who held what seemed to be a sharp wooden branch.)

CHARACTER #1

Pass me that.

(Character #1 goes out to try and find the person who left it behind. Before he could step out, the radio started its static noise again. They all turn towards it as they hear LUTHEN)

LUTHEN

Do not bother.

(Beat)

LUTHEN (CONTINUED)

Look at the note on the floor.

(Character #1 notices the note.)

CHARACTER #1

(Reads the note)

Write about the world.

(He walks towards the radio in anger as he crushes the note. He puts his hand on the corners of the table as he stares down onto the radio as if he was watching something unfold.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Ok, you listen here you son of a bitch, you can't scare us. This is not happening until we get proof/

(CHARACTER #2 interrupts as she looks at CHARACTER #1 who doesn't notice her.)

CHARACTER #2

Hey/

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Have you done this before? Have you asked people if they want to go to some secret hangout to make friends/

CHARACTER #2

CHARACTER #1/

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

and then lie about some fucked up shit happening in the world/

(CHARACTER #2 goes towards CHARACTER

#1 and holds both of his shoulders in front of him.)

CHARACTER #2

DUDE. CHILL OUT.

(CHARACTER #1 looks at CHARACTER #2 startled.)

CHARACTER #2

Read this.

(She hands him her phone.)

CHARACTER #1

(Reads the phone and audibly reads it softly)

Channel News Asia, Comet is confirmed to come crashing down onto earth in 24 hours.

(He looks at CHARACTER #2)

CHARACTER #2

If you don't believe him, believe me.

(Beat.)

CHARACTER #1

(nods)

(CHARACTER #1 looks at the radio again as he contemplates the next course of action.)

LUTHEN

Do you believe me now.

(Beat. CHARACTER #1 slowly thinks it through as he processes the world potentially ending.)

CHARACTER #1

Fine.

(Beat)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

What do you need us to do?

LUTHEN

Write. Write a poem about the state of the world in it's current state. Like/

CHARACTER #1

Can you be more specific?

(Beat.)

LUTHEN

Can you stop talking? The current state of the world is fucked. Absolutely fucked. Think about Trump when he started going full dictator and targetted the immigrants and all. Picture that and let it sink in. Those kind of issues are **exactly** the kind of ones you need to write about.

CHARACTER #1

So, what happens after we write it?

LUTHEN

(Beat. A short silence ensues into the atmosphere.)

Time will tell.

ACT I

SCENE 4

(Lights dim, and spotlight shines on Character #1. Time freezes once again.)

(He walks around slowly.)

CHARACTER #1

Why do I do live like I am out of time? It's a construct. Time is a constant part of my life. The one thing that I feel is constant, yet moving ever so slightly in every moment.

(He walks slowly around the classroom.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

The feeling of its movement, feels slow and fast. It can't be both and it mostly feels slow.

(Dance Cast walks out and performs a mixed Butoh & body isolation piece encapsulating time.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

So why do I do things like I am running out of time? I feel like most people, left out, left behind. Yet I feel like I belong at the same time.

Is it because I feel like I am in a better environment?

(Beat.)

A better place than before?

(Recollection of events play out as secondary cast starts to enter stage from stage left.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

If you want to touch on location or a place. A place to live in, a lifetime I want to relive, a family I wish I could get back.

(Secondary cast joins Butoh movement.))

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

I miss that life. The life when I was free from troubles, and time moved fast. It's like when you live your best life you feel in your youth, you feel a certain age. Young, yet old.

So why do things like I am running out of time? Some people may think that I am doing it for no reason. Some people, beings i never met.

But I..

(Cast members and Butoh cast stops and walks to their nearest stage left or right in both directions.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

I know the truth. I do things on a fast paced time, to feel alive, to feel what it's like to be someone.

To be is to live. Not to be, is to die an emotional death, slow and emotionally painful.

Because we all have limited time. We just don't know it yet. But with this limited time, we have to persevere. To write. To perform. To be.

I live everyday with something new, and the knowledge of yesterday. Life is too short to waste it on things that bring us down. To **rebel**. To **protest**. To **fight back** against the depression and the enemy that brings us down, is the only truth there is to be the best version of ourselves.

So I know I am running out of time.

(Beat. CHARACTER #1 goes back to his original position as time starts to fast forward and play out the next scene.)

But I am not going to waste it.

## ACT I

## SCENE 5

(Static ensues through the radio again as the sound fades once more. Silence fills the classroom.)

(CHARACTER #1 starts to setup the typewriter.)

## CHARACTER #5

Are you joking?

## CHARACTER #1

(Looks at 5 whilst setting up.)

Does it look like I am?

(He continues to set it up when suddenly he stops and looks to the others.)

## CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

If you are done sitting on your asses I suggest you help me out?

(The rest start to help him setup the typewriter as they try to figure it out. They slowly realise they are missing paper.)

## CHARACTER #3

I'll get paper.

## CHARACTER #2

Where will you find it though?

## CHARACTER #3

I have no clue, but we have no choice right?

## CHARACTER #1

There's always a choice.

(Beat.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

It;s just the part we choose to act on.

(Lights quickly fade out as a spotlight is shone upon 3. She starts to find herself in her own head as she walks around the group. Time is frozen.)

CHARACTER #3

Should I stay or should I go? I have that dilemma. Graduating is tough. The end of my life is the start of my career. Anxiety creeps into my mind like a spider crawling behind my back. My life was so simple , yet I stumble across this one question.

Should I stay or should I go? I have that dilemma, that feeling that pulls me towards my hometown, or to stay grounded like a statue. To be. To wake. To sleep. All in one place.

Should I stay or should I go? I do not know, yet the belief of following my own path. My heart, will forever be followed.

Because following my path, will lead me to where I need to go.

(Beat)

CHARACTER #3 (CONTINUED)

But now, it feels uncertain. This path, I say I want to follow, yet now everything feels disconnected. This journey I been through, filled with countless memories, and the feeling of leaving it behind,

feels like dying, like the feeling of it. Like reincarnated into another lifetime whilst feeling the pain for transfiguration into another being.

But now, I have no choice but to leave it behind. And be comfortable with that pain. And I just.. Disappear.

(Time unfreezes as 3 is back at her original spot.)

CHARACTER #3

Ok, time is of the essence, I'm heading out.

(3 exits Stage right)

ACT I

SCENE 6

(Time seems to move. But the lights are out, and the screen plays.)

(The video plays a montage of the world from the start of 2012. It slowly progresses from a good to a harmful world. The video cuts to audio and video recordings of people talking about the state of our world.)

(The lights come back on, and we see the characters in separate places within the classroom.)

## ACT I

## SCENE 7 \*

(3 enters from the door.)

CHARACTER #3

I got the paper!

CHARACTER #5

Took you long enough.

CHARACTER #3

Took 10 minutes bro.

CHARACTER #5

(Shrugs it off)

CHARACTER #1

Alright, hand it here.

(3 goes towards 1 as he starts to  
insert the paper given into the  
typewriter.)

CHARACTER #3

I suppose that you know what to do?

CHARACTER #1

Uh, yes?

(Beat.)

CHARACTER #2

Wait, what?

CHARACTER #3

What?

CHARACTER #1

Wait. No, I know what to do.

(The rest look at each other as they can tell that 1 isn't so sure.)

CHARACTER #5

(Drags his hands across his face disappointed.)

You gotta be fucking kidding.

CHARACTER #1

(Pinches his nose.)

Give me a break, man. I haven't written in a long time.

CHARACTER #2

And why has it been a long time?

CHARACTER #1

Life?

CHARACTER #4

How was it?

CHARACTER #1 \*\*

Complicated. Yours?

CHARACTER #4 \*\*

Complicated.

CHARACTER #2

OH MY DAYS GUYS.

(The group starts arguing amongst themselves. CHARACTER #1 notices this.)

CHARACTER #1

OKAY EVERYONE SHUT THE FUCK UP.

(The group goes silent.)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

(Looks at 2.)

How is your life like?

CHARACTER #2 \*\*

Complicated.

CHARACTER #5

Are all of us really that depressed holy shit.

CHARACTER #1 \*\*

How's your life then?

CHARACTER #5 \*\*

Compli/

CHARACTER #1

THINK BEFORE YOU SPEAK OH MY GOD.

(5 thinks to himself)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Wait, no. No time. Ok. Let's do it this way.

(1 points at 2)

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED) \*\*

Give me topics. Any deep topic. Literally everything and any topic or even a word that is deep enough.

CHARACTER #2

Heartbreak.

CHARACTER #1

Ok. More!

(Points to 5)

CHARACTER #5

The unknown.

CHARACTER #1

Could you say more?

CHARACTER #5

Uhhhhh

CHARACTER #1

No time.

(Points to 4)

CHARACTER #4

Miracles.

CHARACTER #1

Good one.

(Throughout this scene, 1 has been jotting down notes on a notepad he took out from his bag at the beginning of the scene. We see him writing the notes as the others watch him frantically write like he's out of time.)

CHARACTER #2

What more you jotting down?

CHARACTER #1

Stuff.

CHARACTER #2

What stuff?

CHARACTER #1 \*\*

Complicated.

## ACT I

## SCENE 8

(1 stops jotting. He starts to feel his feet vibrating. He notices everyone else feeling the same thing.)

## CHARACTER #1

Do you feel that?

## CHARACTER #2

Feel what?

## CHARACTER #1

The tremor beneath your feet...

(1 starts to panic as he is in disbelief. 5 starts to take action.)

## CHARACTER #5

(Takes out a laptop and his DIY seisometer)

You guys are lucky I went to work.

## CHARACTER #3

HOW IS THAT GOING TO HELP?

## CHARACTER #5

(Sets up his seisometer and his laptop.)

Does anyone have a pen?

## CHARACTER #2

(Tries to find a pen in her pockets)

Here!

(5 takes the pen and attaches it into a contraption which looks like a seisometer even though the rest do not

know what he is trying to do. He connects the electronics that come with it to his laptop. The earth starts to shake more. The contraption starts to make the pen shake inside. The group starts to find cover as part of the classroom starts to colapse.)

CHARACTER #1

TAKE COVER!!

(~Characters exit stage left and right. No one sees this. )

(The tremors keep happening as the scene plays. The screen turns on to a flashback.)

## ACT I

## SCENE 9

(Time freezes. All characters on stage start having conversations that cannot be heard. A video plays.)

(A young CHARACTER #1 is seen waking up. Lovesick Lullaby can be heard playing faintly as it sounds like static from a radio. The moment 1 stops his alarm clock, He wakes up. Stays 2 hours in bed, and then gets up from his bed. He walks lethargically towards his toilet as he brushes his teeth. He then skips his breakfast as he goes back to bed. Time passes as he wakes up at 3PM and decides to go out to hang with some people. We find him walking on the streets. He starts to call his friend.)

## CHARACTER #1

Hey Jack! You wanna hang out?

## JACK

(Gives a think)

Actually, I have something on tonight. Sorry man.

## CHARACTER #1

Eh, all good.

(He hangs up the phone. A montage of 1 calling multiple people, and texting others starts to play out. We then cut to his face as he looks completely out of it and panicking. We cut to a 3rd person view of him, as he starts to walk towards a man's house who hands

him drugs.)

(The flashback ends, and we come back  
to the classroom.)

ACT I

SCENE 10

(We come back to the scene where the hashman hands him drugs.)

CHARACTER #1

How much?

HASHMAN

50 Pounds.

CHARACTER #1

Fucking fifty?

HASHMAN

A man has to make his money bruv.

(1 reluctantly hands him 50 pounds.)

HASHMAN

Do you want me to tell you a story?

CHARACTER #1

About what?

HASHMAN

Not about what

(Hashman starts to sit on a bench nearby as 1 follows him.)

HASHMAN (CONTINUED)

about who more or less.

CHARACTER #1

Alright. Go on.

(Scene transitions into a dark area with only the Hashman and 1. The scene plays out in front of them. Hashman

talks about a story of a a guy like  
1.)

(Scene transitions out to the bench.)

CHARACTER #1

Wow. Not going to lie to you. Pretty depressing  
story. I somehow/

HASHMAN

Relate to it?

CHARACTER #1

Yeah,

(1 looks out. )

CHARACTER #1 (CONTINUED)

Yeah, I do.

END OF ACT 1

Should I Stay or Go?

#poems

Should I stay or should I go? I have that dilemma. Graduating is tough. The end of my life is the start of my career. Anxiety creeps into my mind like a spider crawling behind my back. My life was so simple , yet I stumble across this one question.

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Because following my path, will lead me to where I need to go.

Where are you?

#poems

Where are you? All my life I ask this question.

Since the age of whenever I was able to talk, to the adult I am now,

I have been asking this question. Since the incident that broke my parents I couldn't understand. I couldn't comprehend my feelings. They're associated with a term that I feel is like my vessels in my blood bursting with rage.

That person left me and ever since, I ask this question.

Where the fuck are you? All my life since the day you left I ask this question. Even when you were still around I ask the question of where you are when I get lost in the sea of people at a theme park.

You are alive, yet you don't speak. You are on earth, yet you don't come home.

However, I know that behind every thought, every intention and action, is a place of good thoughts. Good deeds.

Maybe you had to leave because of work? Because of the nature of things? For my own good?

If anything, I am not glad you left. Neither do I blame you for it.

Because I know that you still have me on your mind. Mind over matter is what I wish for but I know your circumstance. The circumstance of not being able to come home is something that I struggle to deal with, but want to be alright with. One day I will.

That is what I wish anyways.

My thoughts, turn to vices. Maybe you are dealing with stress the wrong way? Maybe you did something wrong?

But you never came home either way. That feeling, angers me even though I know deep down that there is something going on.

If I could put everything into perspective with my own family, with the person I love, if she was gone, what would my child think?

What would be the feelings they would internalize?

But, regardless.

I lost a mother.

I lost a guide to my life.

I don't push blame.

But I still consider you a part of my history, even though it feels erased, not exactly, but still important to me.

So where are you?

I do not know, but I long for you to come home.

My feelings that I know are valid, but associated with rage and understanding, are feelings I wish I didn't have to feel in the first place. Which in turn would make me a better person, compared to having to die again, and start a new person and a new lifetime.

Maybe in an alternate lifetime,

You never had to leave. And you were right here with me. Every step of the way, just like how I would be with my own family.

The question. Where are you, will never had to be asked again.

Love  
#poems

Topics  
Love  
Universal love  
Longing  
Yearning  
Selflessness

I spent Valentine's day alone. It wasn't easy. Valentine's was meant to be spent with the one you love. But most people don't have that privilege. Spending it alone makes me lonely. Lonely. Lonesome. Alone.

As I grow past lifetimes, I start to be open to the fact that love isn't just in the person you are with, or the game you like. It is in everyone.

But the world isn't made for it. If I had to add an ingredient to a pot to make the world, I would add love. Because the earth and the beings on it needed it. Needs it to belong. Needs it to grow. Needs it to be the best version of themselves.

So I spent Valentine's day alone. It was never easy.

But it is alright. And will be better.

My Purpose  
#poems

Enna

What is my purpose? Purpose means to have a reason. A goal. A goal to be achieved by a timeframe, or a time in my life. Time in my life? In my youth? Well my current purpose, I don't know. But if anything, questions. Questions about my future with my boyfriend. His personality gives me hope that I can be with him for the longest time until the day I die.

Elias

What is my purpose? My purpose is to find a person like my friend. A purpose to be with a person that I can call my own. 5 months since my death, and 5 seconds to fall in love with someone is all I know in this life. The feeling of talking to my significant other. The feeling of talking to my lover, and best friend is fulfilling, yet something I long for. I miss her smile, her eyes, her smile. I miss everything.

Elias and Enna

What is my purpose?

To love.

What is Life?

#poems

What is Life? I do not have a clue. It is defined by my different phases. From my dog days in my teens and trends that change to my graduation and leaving friends behind.

But I still don't know what life is. I do not have a clue. My new life I will soon start, is one that I feel is uncertain and cloudy. That's something that can feel scary, yet something I look forward to. Is life meant to be something to long towards? Or something I am going through?

Both aspects feel similar yet different for so many beings. My new life feels daunting yet something I am scared due to my current friends losing touch, leaving my past lifetimes behind.

A few years from now I may be the same man I am now, or be a few lifetimes ahead.

So what is life?

The culmination of everything. The culmination of the end, and beginning.

## Wonder

Wonder. The word that is associated with books. Associated with thoughts. Associated with big monuments and buildings.

As a being on earth, I wonder about my life. What does it hold? I feel like an explorer who wants to see what is there to offer on the peak of a mountain, above the clouds.

But wonder. Wonderful? Wonder about my thoughts? Feelings? All of these terms and definitions and descriptions are things that I use to associate this word. But most importantly, I use it to describe the 7 beauties that the world has to offer.

Wonder what I will find next!

World on Fire

#poems

What has the world come to? It can be defined in many ways. From the strangest and weirdest predators to the ICE we want to eradicate. The world on fire, as masked men make a new era to live in. An era of fear.

What has the world come to? The files of Jeffrey Epstein being released, open for every being to see. The worst of the worst predators who prey on the weak, each name documented in history.

History, speaks of the events on the 9th month, and 11th day in the year 2001. Each event spoke. Spoke like an empire taking over. The imperials taking over the galaxy or the world. Our beloved country, feeling terrorised again like we are in the Japanese occupation. Slaves that feel the pain and suffering, but the desire to fight back.

So what has the world come to?

NOTHING.

- Poem at the end of the play is going to be about seizing the day, and exploring the meaning behind it.
- Song Choices for ending
  - Next Semester by 21 Pilots
  - Hello Heaven, Hello by YUNGBLUD
- Climax will use the final song choice of the play.
  - Climax will be a monologue followed by the song.
- 4 short videos for each character?
  - C#1
    - C#1's theme song could be Lovesick Lullaby
    - School life setting
    - Mental health themes
      - Depression
  - C#2
    - C#2's theme song could be Lonesome is a State of Mind
    - Love life setting