

**SUNBATHE IN DARKNESS** is a dramedy theatrical piece set in the bedroom of a 15 year old girl in the year 2007. The play follows CASEY as she writes a bad piece of fanfiction that goes from a sardonic burn book of her classmates to a place for her to make sense of her personal relationships and experiences.

**The majority of the actors in SUNBATHE IN DARKNESS will be asked to play multiple roles.** The following parts will be played by the same actors in the show.

CASEY, F, 15: Writer of SUNBATHE IN DARKNESS (the fanfic). Stubborn and cynical, but compassionate. Not as tough as she thinks she is.

TATUM, F, 17: Casey's older sister. Well meaning, but often condescending. Wants to be in control but can't quite figure it out.

**AND**

VIOLET, F, 17: Protagonist of SUNBATHE IN DARKNESS (the fanfic). The world revolves completely around her and her every whim.

ISAAC, M, 16: Goofy, clever, and cripplingly insecure. Unwilling to leave his own personal comfort zone.

**AND**

BILL, M, 16: Unfathomably pathetic. Always the butt of the joke. Desperately trying to fit in.

ALFIE, M, 17: Male protagonist of SUNBATHE IN DARKNESS, the hottest guy in school who everyone wants to get with.

GVN'R DUMBY, M, Adult: Generally jovial governor of Dilfweed that has a big secret.

BRANDON, M, 17: The domineering older brother of Bill and boyfriend of Moon and the head of the prep faction.

**AND**

DRAREG YAW/GERARD WAY, M, 17: A Dilfweed student living a Hannah Montana-esque double life as the lead singer of a very popular pop-punk band.

**AND**

INTERNET FOLK 1: The show's Greek chorus -- a manifestation of an internet comment section and of Casey's attitude toward her writing.

EMILY, F, 17: One of Violet's posse. Generally only exists to validate Violet but has a great enthusiasm for her horse.

**AND**

PROF. SNAP, ?, Adult: A teacher at Dilfweed.

**AND**

INTERNET FOLK 2: The show's Greek chorus -- a manifestation of an internet comment section and of Casey's attitude toward her writing.

IVY, F, 17: Another member of Violet's posse.

**AND**

MOON, F, 17: French prep who loses track of her accent over time. Cruel and dismissive toward the goth squad.

**AND**

INTERNET FOLK 3: The show's Greek chorus -- a manifestation of an internet comment section and of Casey's attitude toward her writing.

ACT I

1

Scene 1

1

*In darkness.*

CASEY

I thought you wanted to do this?

ISAAC

It feels dirty, Casey.

CASEY

Just don't think too much about it.

ISAAC

What if people at school find out?

CASEY

Isaac, no one talks to us.

ISAAC

That's not going to stop everyone from calling us names.

CASEY

Jesus just man up and do it.

ISAAC

Why are you pushing this so much?

CASEY

It was your idea dickweed, if you don't want to join I'll do it myself.

ISAAC

I was kidding, I didn't think you'd actually -

CASEY

Author's Note from scareddeep4lyfe: Sunbathe in Darkness is an Alfie Wunderkid fanfiction the bestest series of books about sexy wizards.

*Lights up. CASEY and ISAAC are in CASEY's bedroom, CASEY is hunched over a laptop. ISAAC sits on CASEY's bed, rolling a bouncy ball back and forth on the comforter.*

*CASEY's bedroom has a twin bed, a desk with an out of date laptop, chair, CRT TV on a nightstand connected to a Gamecube with a pair of controllers. A katana rests beside the door.*

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

I can't believe / you're doing this.

CASEY

BIG WARNING ABOUT BAD THINGS: This fanfiction contains a lot of SEX and VIOLENCE -

ISAAC

Oh my god.

CASEY

- and DYING and BLOOD and GOTH STUFF and PREPS  
BEWARE!!!!

*VIOLET enters center stage as the fan fiction comes to life in the bedroom.*

CASEY

Hi, my name is Violet Eternal Helena Suffrage. I am wearing a ripped MCR t-shirt... and...

*Casey urges Isaac to contribute.*

ISAAC

(deadpan)

OMG they are my favorite band!

CASEY

- and a purple plaid mini skirt. My black as raven hair is kept under my top hat like Brandon Urie from Panic at the Disco. I'm wearing a Deathstrong bracelet, which is a Livestrong bracelet but I made it goth. I have a sillybandz -

ISAAC

(going to stand beside CASEY)

Yeah, fuck sillybandz.

CASEY

- in the shape of a skull 'cause I am goth. I go to Dilfweed Preparatory School for Illusionists and Sorcerers. I was chilling in the dungeon with my BFFLAB, Emily "Sinstress" Berenstein.

*EMILY enters.*

CASEY

She is pretty but not as pretty as me. She has occult henna on her legs. She is saving up for actual tattoos.

VIOLET

Oh my Stan!

ISAAC

(points at laptop screen)

Typo.

CASEY

Author's Note: that's what I call Satan 'cause we are on good terms.

ISAAC

Mm.

VIOLET

Don't you hate all the new preps!?

EMILY

OMS I hate those preps, especially that awful prep Moon Toosweet. She's too sweet.

VIOLET

I think it would be funny if she got eaten by the gothblin.

*ISAAC laughs.*

CASEY

(to ISAAC)

Look who's having fun!

*ISAAC attempts to make it look like he was never having any fun and goes back to the bed to play with the bouncy ball.*

CASEY

We laughed, 'cause we are best friends and goth, until we cried. Author's Note: we totally cried blood. And the blood fell into my food and I ate it 'cause I like blood. Did I mention I was a vampire. No I did not you stupid Prep. Drareg Yaw, a kewl boy who is also very gothic, heeled in.

*DRAREG enters. He wears a My Chemical Romance shirt inside out.*

DRAREG

Hi.

VIOLET

Hey Drareg Yaw.

CASEY

I mewled sexily.

*ISAAC stops playing with ball.*

VIOLET

Are you going to the MCR show tomorrow? They are so good and the singer is so smexii.

DRAREG

I need to leave now.  
(singing under his breath)  
when i was a young boy...

*DRAREG exits.*

CASEY

We cried because Drareg Yaw is so hot and gothic and he looks like Gerard Way. Author's Note: do you get it?

ISAAC

Really?

CASEY

Yes.

*ALFIE enters. He has a Cool S on his forehead.  
ISAAC goes back to playing with the bouncy ball.*

CASEY

All of a sudden, Alfie "Bloodeater" Wunderkid came up behind us. He is gothic now and changed his scar from a Z to a cool S and licked our blood tears.

ALFIE

My razor buddies, are we in misery today?

VIOLET

It's the first day back from solstice break, of course we are miserable, Alfie.

ALFIE

My whole life has been miserable. Being the Chosen Goth puts so much pressure on me. I hate everyone and I feel like I am about to explode.

EMILY

That's so depressing OMS!

ALFIE

Ya.

VIOLET

Ya.

*Alfie cries uncontrollably.*

CASEY

Right as Alfie began to cry tears of bloody blood, the school song came over the speakers letting us know class was about to start.

SOME PEOPLE

(offstage, atonal singing)  
Dilfweed, Dilfweed, you are our school.

VIOLET

Ugh, I hate this song!

ALFIE

Ya, it was prolly written by Rob Thomas.

ISAAC

Who?

CASEY

He - nevermind.

EMILY

We should probably get to class.

CASEY

Emily annoyingly remarked.

ALFIE

Silenceius Faceius, Emily.

*Emily's mouth slams shut.*  
I hate class.

VIOLET

Are you like a prep or something?

CASEY

And then we went to class. On the way, we saw Brandon Sideman and his prep whore Moon Toosweet.

*BRANDON and MOON enter.*

CASEY

Brandon was wearing a blue, gay-ass polo shirt and a pink ascot that his daddy bought him from his ski trip to Aspen. His boatshoes were stupid also. Moon was wearing a Matchbox 20 shirt and denim miniskirt like the slut she is.

ISAAC

I always got that impression from her.

CASEY

I thought you hadn't read the books.

ISAAC

I haven't.

CASEY

But you -

ISAAC

I haven't read the Alfie Wunderkid books. Anyone who reads them is gay. What happens next?

BRANDON

What's up losers?

*BRANDON hi-fives MOON.*

VIOLET

Hey Branerd, did your dad buy you that insult?

BRANDON

(laughs)

Ya, and he bought your mom's stuff, so now she is poor and dirty like a goth hog.

*BRANDON laughs and hugs MOON.*

CASEY

But Moon only had her eyes on Alfie because she is a whore.

*Still being hugged, MOON blows a kiss at ALFIE.*

MOON

We are going to Transforming class now, don't want to be late because we care about our grades and popularity.

*MOON and BRANDON make out as they exit.*

ALFIE

I would never go for a whore like that. She isn't gothic. She probably has never listened to a Panic at the Disco album.

CASEY

Alfie was so hot right then. I wanted him to stick his magic stick into my coffin.

ISAAC

Uuh... WHAT?!

(CONTINUED)



VIOLET

Emily fuck off, I am going to bone Alfie.

EMILY

Okay, fine. I am not strong.

*EMILY exits.*

ALFIE

Nothing turns me on more than hooking up in the hallway.

*ISAAC becomes increasingly uncomfortable.*

CASEY

I pushed my large bewbs together and pushed Alfie onto the ground. I began to lick Alfie's scar.

*VIOLET starts to take off ALFIE's shirt.*

GVN'R DUMBY

(offstage)

'Ello you little chimney sweeps, wot are you doing mate?!

CASEY

It was... GVN'R DUMBY.

*GVN'R DUMBY enters.*

CASEY

Alfie nuts.

ISAAC

Ew, no no no no this is gross, Casey!

*The fanfic characters all disappear.*

CASEY

What? Come on, it's a fanfic -

ISAAC

There's no need for all this sex stuff.

CASEY

Have you read fanfiction before? It's loaded with / this kinda shit.

ISAAC

No, I haven't read a fanfiction because that would be stupid!

CASEY

...it's supposed to be stupid.

ISAAC

Yeah, but I'm not stupid.

CASEY

It's just fun, Isaac.

ISAAC

I don't want to be lumped in with the anime kids, do you want to be lumped in with the anime kids?

CASEY

At least someone would be "lumping"/ us.

ISAAC

Look, Alfie Wunderkid is gay. This fanfiction is gayer

-

CASEY

It's called Sunbathe in Darkness/ by scareddeep4lyfe.

ISAAC

That doesn't matter! Kill it with fire.

CASEY

I think it's funny, Isaac.

ISAAC

You're dumb.

CASEY

It was your idea.

ISAAC

Get rid of it/ Burn it.

CASEY

But what if I want to look at it again, have a laugh about / how stupid emos are?

ISAAC

You've had your fun.

CASEY

We already wrote like six pages.

ISAAC

Fun is ephemeral. Make it go / bye-bye.

CASEY

Whatever you say, dummy.

ISAAC

Casey, my intellect is above average. Have you seen my PSAT / scores? They're -

CASEY

I never said you were actually dumb.

ISAAC

You did.

CASEY

Isaac...

ISAAC

1370. My score. Just saying.

CASEY

Isaac, you know I was joking, I didn't mean to offend -

ISAAC

Ew, no, what? I'm not offended, I'm just -

*A ringtone of Eminem's "Without Me" plays.*

ISAAC

Oh... shit. Um...

*ISAAC produces a Motorola Razr cell phone and answers.*

*While he's on the phone, CASEY turns and surfs the web, half-listening to ISAAC's conversation.*

ISAAC

What, Mom?

(listens)

I said I was going over to -

(listens)

I'm at Casey's house. Mom!

(listens)

Yes. Yes. I'll be home in fifteen minutes.

(listens)

Walking takes time! I -

(hangs up)

God, what a fucking cunt.

CASEY

Whoa.

ISSAC

I've never used that word before. That was fun.

CASEY

(sarcastic)

Yeah, you're a real rebel.

ISSAC

I told you I was more of a Han than a Luke.

CASEY

(exasperated)

Ah Jesus.

ISSAC

What?

CASEY

Don't you think using that word is a little much?

ISAAC

Rebel?

CASEY

No! Cunt.

ISAAC

(doing a Han Solo impression)

Listen, princess, I can say whatever the hell I want.  
No one can censor me. You can't / censor me.

CASEY

She's just checking on you.

ISAAC

And she's being a cunt... The two are not mutually  
inclusive.

CASEY

It's "mutually exclusive".

ISAAC

Huh? No, it's inclusive.

CASEY

Inclusive makes no sense/ I mean if something is  
mutually...

ISAAC

Shut up! It's "inclusive" and I've got to go.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

(quietly)  
Exclusive.

ISAAC

Hey, when are you going to get your Gamecube fixed?

CASEY

I dunno, I've got to save up from chores so...

ISAAC

Do more. I haven't beat Windwaker yet.

CASEY

We haven't.

ISAAC

Well... you have. We just play it / together.

CASEY

I thought you hated Windwaker.

ISAAC

I dunno... I mean... I, uh... I kinda like it...

CASEY

Even though it's  
(making airquotes)  
"gay as hell?"

ISAAC

It is. The sailing and shit is / just the gayest -

CASEY

It's okay to like things, stupid.

*A beat.*

ISAAC

Get the Gamecube fixed. I gotta finish Windwaker.

CASEY

We need to finish Windwaker.

ISAAC

Yeah yeah, semantics. See you tomorrow.

CASEY

Later.

*ISAAC exits.*

*CASEY is at her computer. She reads over what they've written, she giggles to herself.*

*She begins to type. Violet, Alfie, and Gvn'r Dumby run back onstage to the poses they were last seen in.*

CASEY

G'vnr Dumby reached down and pulled me by my Deathstrong bracelet.

GVN'R DUMBY

Wot r u doing down there? Having a wrastle? You should be in class you wankers.

VIOLET

Ugh Dumby, don't be such a prep. We were having fun.

GVN'R DUMBY

Maybe I have a little secret ya don't know about.

CASEY

Author's Note: he has a secret.

GVN'R DUMBY

Get to Snap's lecture, I heard she's got a little secret for you too. The secret of knowledge and school.

CASEY

I glared angrily at Dumby as he point at the classroom and said:

GVN'R DUMBY

Go now you Twats, before I nut.

CASEY

Alfie and I flipped him off as we walked into Snap's class in a super gothic way as we were mad and he is a prep. We entered the class to see Ivy "Razor Dante" Melrose saving us seats. She is gothic and one of my best friends but I am wary of her cuz she used to be a prep. I can feel safe around true gothics who came out of their mom's virgina as a goth. Sinister Snap, the most gothic of all teachers, approached us.

SNAP

Late as usual, Alfie and Violet. Goth as usual. 10 points to the goth house

CASEY

All the goths cheered and slit their wrists.

SNAP

Today we will be learning about the most gothic art of them all, making our own Myspace Layouts.

CASEY

We cheered and cut our wrists again.

IVY

I love Snap so much. I want to be her when I grow up.  
She makes me wet.

VIOLET

Ya but unlike you, she is gothic to the core. You're  
just a poser goth.

*Bill stumbles in like the arrogant idiot he is.*

CASEY

Bill "Overcast" Sideman burst in through the door. He  
is Alfie's best friend and that prep Brandon's brother.

BILL

(whining)

What's up Gaylords?! I was busy putting on my eyeliner.

ALL

Shut up, Bill!

SNAP

Bill, if you weren't Alfie's bff I would expel you. You  
never seem goth enough. However, being late is super  
goth so 10 more points to your house.

CASEY

We were so excited we cried tears of blood again. Class  
was boring so Alfie and I snuck out.

*Brief hesitation as everyone but Violet and Alfie  
exits.*

We crept into the Chamber of The Secret by Rhonda Byrne  
and he put his magical wand into my fishnet archway.

*They "have sex" - it's acrobatic, clumsy and  
nothing like sex. Lots of flailing and weird  
grunting.*

His goth juice came out of his goth juice box and I  
screamed in goth delight.

VIOLET

OH STAN YOU ARE SO GOOD. FILL ME WITH YOUR PAIN.

CASEY

Author's note: those are original song lyrics, don't  
steal. Alfie begins to cry because he is so emotional  
and hot.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

Why are you crying?

ALFIE

(crying)

I am crying because you are so beautiful and it makes me hate everyone who is not you.

CASEY

The moment was perfect. I was in love with this dark, tortured soul.

BILL

Hey guys, wahts up :)

*Bill enters. Everyone groans from offstage.*

CASEY

It was Bill, being a stinker as usual.

BILL

(covering his eyes)

EWWWWWWWW! Your first Bra is off!

VIOLET

GET OUT, DUMMY!

*Bill runs away, crying.*

CASEY

I looked at Alfie and gave him a smexy grin.

VIOLET

Get back in there, you Nosfaratu of my bag-gina.

*More "sex" happens.*

CASEY

And then he put it back inside me and his goth juice came loose. Then suddenly Professor Snap came into the dorm room.

*Snap enters.*

SNAP

Doing it is illegal at Dilfweed, ten points to the goth house. Don't forget we have a quiz tomorrow. Here's the answers.

*Snap flings a handful of scantrons at Violet and Alfie. Snap starts to leave.*

*Violet picks up a scantron. The words "DUMBY IS A POSER" are scrawled on it.*

(CONTINUED)



VIOLET

Hey, all this says is "DUMBY IS A POSER!"

*Snap turns around. Nods once. Then leaves.*

*CASEY sits, having just written her first fanfic scene by herself. The characters on stage exit. She re-enters the real world feeling and acting as if she's just done something she shouldn't have been doing.*

*She sits and gathers her thoughts for a few beats. There's a knock on the door. It is the dreaded TATUM, who says the next line from off-stage.*

TATUM

(offstage)

Casey! Do you know where mom's laptop is?

CASEY

I'm using it!

TATUM

(offstage)

What for?

CASEY

I'm writing a paper!

TATUM

(offstage)

Do you need help?

CASEY

No!

TATUM

(offstage)

I wanna read it. I'm coming in!

CASEY

Don't -

TATUM

(offstage)

Five! Four! / THREE! TWO! ZERO!

CASEY

UUUUUUUUUGH.

*CASEY makes no effort to stop TATUM, glowering at her instead. TATUM enters through the bedroom door.*

(CONTINUED)

TATUM

Too late. Scoot over.

CASEY

You suck dicks.

TATUM

Dicks?

CASEY

That's right. At least three.

TATUM

(sitting)

What are you writing about?

CASEY

Women's suffrage.

TATUM

That's cool. You know that doesn't actually mean women suffering, right?

CASEY

I'm not stupid, Tatum.

TATUM

Is Isaac writing about women's suffrage too?

CASEY

No. We were just hanging out.

TATUM

I heard a lot of giggling up here.

CASEY

We were talking about Windwaker.

TATUM

Didn't you beat that?

CASEY

What do you need Tatum?

TATUM

Just checking in.

*Silence.*

So... are you and Isaac like....?

CASEY

...Like what?

(CONTINUED)

*Tatum gives Casey a questioning look.*  
Oh! No, that would be gay.

TATUM

There's nothing wrong with being gay and you shouldn't / say it like it's an insult.

CASEY

Oh my GOD, Tatum, why are you so sensitive about everything?

TATUM

Do you hate gay people?

CASEY

No, of course I don't hate gay people. I just don't like Isaac. He's a friend.

TATUM

Are you sure he just wants to be your friend?

CASEY

Yes. We're friends.

TATUM

Are you sure that he doesn't... like... want more than that?

CASEY

Just because I'm his only friend / doesn't mean.

TATUM

I don't see him talking any girls in his grade.

CASEY

Yeah and I don't talk to any other guys / so what are you...

TATUM

He's always been kind of a dick.

CASEY

That's our thing. We give each other a hard time.

TATUM

Look, Casey, my friends think Isaac's a weird dude, and I don't want them to think you're weird also, okay?

CASEY

You know what I think is weird? That you and your friends all have the same stupid fucking dye job.

TATUM

What does my hair have to do with anything?

CASEY

Just because you think you're miserable doesn't mean you need to make my life miserable too.

TATUM

You don't know you what / you're talking about.

CASEY

Oh, look at you and your extra two years of life experience!

TATUM

Two and a half. I'm just trying to watch out for you, okay?

CASEY

I'm just trying to get my bitch emo sister off my back!

TATUM

Oh my god! Fine.

(TATUM heads toward the bedroom door.)

Mom has class tonight and Dad said he's going to be really late so I'm gonna order a pizza.

*TATUM takes a long look in her direction.*

CASEY

(picking up a bouncy ball)

Get out or I'm going to throw Ball at you.

TATUM

You named your bouncy ball "Ball?"

CASEY

Shut up!

*She throws Ball at Tatum. It misses and flies through the doorway.*

TATUM

Okay! Okay.

*TATUM exits and shuts the door.*

CASEY

I want Ball back!

(Ball doesn't come back)

Fucking Tatum.

*CASEY quickly opens her computer back up with determination.*

*Violet enters from underneath the bed.*

CASEY

I woke up the next morning from my coffin.

*Brandon and Moon enter.*

I walked to class and ran into Brandle and Moon smirking at me.

BRANDON

(condescending)

How is your goth class? I am sure it is stupid.

MOON

(frenchily)

It iz for ze goth loserz like you.

CASEY

Author's note: Moon is french, I think I mentioned that.

VIOLET

Fuck off you cowardly croissant muncher. Don't you guys have another musical scene to go ruin?

MOON

For your knowledge you stupid American, we listen to Rob Thomas de 20 Matchboxes.

CASEY

She laughed in a French way.

MOON

Adios losero.

CASEY

Brandon and Moon french kiss, space for Jesus, on the mouth, out of the room.

*Brandon and Moon exit. Snap enters.*

I walked into Snap's class and Snap is looking very angrily. She looks like she has to snap. Author's note: LOL.

SNAP

Violet, usually I like people being late but you missed your quiz and have failed. I am beginning to think you don't know how to use a proper Layout on your MySpace. You tell everyone they're not goth, but are you actually goth?

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

Of course I am goth! How dare you accuse me of something so awful!

SNAP

If you are so goth, prove it. You're going to detention unless you can prove otherwise.

VIOLET

(sinks to her knees)  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

*Snap exits. Ivy and Emily appear, burning books while wearing sunglasses.*

CASEY

I walked out of the room fuming. I then ran into Ivy and Emily who were burning the books of CS Lewis. They stood around with sunglasses because the fire was too bright for their pale skin.

EMILY

Are you going to the My Chemical Romance concert tonight? Gerard Way is so hot.

IVY

OMG... S, you know it girl!

VIOLET

Snap thinks I'm not a goth. I will show her. I will go tonight and wear my greatest gothic crown and seduce Gerard Way.

CASEY

Drareg Yaw then heeled into the room, smoking a devil stick.

*Drareg enters.*

EMILY

Are you smoking poottttt?

IVY

Drareg are you going tonight?

DRAREG

Going to what?

VIOLET

To the MCR concert of course!

DRAREG

I need to go now.

(singing, still under his breath but a  
little louder)

Now I know I can't make you stay...

*Drareg exits.*

IVY

He is so sexy. I can't believe it. He reminds me of someone but I can't figure out who it is!

VIOLET

Well let's go get some Stan sticks and smoke those drugs and get ready for the concert at 6:66pm.

CASEY

Author's note: that time is actually 7:06pm but they are goth so they only tell times in Stan's numbers.

*Bill enters and joins the trio. Gerard enters and stands on the bed like it's a stage. He faces away from the audience.*

I went to the concert with Emily, Ivy, and Bill while drinking blood and vodka. We were edgy. Gerard Way came on stage in sexy wear and I came. He began to sing his famous song.

GERARD

(singing)

TEENAGERS SCARE THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF ME.

CASEY

Gerard made eyes at me and threw me a VIP pass and made a gesture that said come backstage.

GERARD

Come backstage.

CASEY

I was so happy he noticed me. After the concert I told my friends I had to go and went backstage.

*All exit except for Violet. A player becomes a security guard.*

The security guard tried to stop me but I was too gothic and I told him I would drink his blood and went backstage. Also I have a VIP pass.

*The security guard exits. Gerard enters.*

Gerard was backstage, waxing his guitar and sharpening his tongue but his face was hidden behind his hair.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET  
Hi.

GERARD  
Hey.

CASEY  
He brushed his hair away and I realized I knew him.

VIOLET  
Drareg Yaw is that you?!?!?!?

GERARD  
(putting his hair back in front of his  
face)  
Of course not, I am MTV music video award nominated  
singer and sex god, Gerard Way. I am not a student of  
Allusions.

VIOLET  
You're lying, I would recognize that sexy smile from  
anywhere.

GERARD  
Oh, so you think I'm sexy?

CASEY  
I darkly giggled and played with my phone and acted  
liked I was texting someone.

VIOLET  
(shrugging, tapping on a sidekick phone)  
Maybe.

GERARD  
Well in that case, yes I am Drareg Yaw, your friend and  
classmate and I will fuck you like an animal cause you  
are so smexy like Hayley Williams.

CASEY  
I love Hayley Williams so I was super turned on. We  
started to make out when there was a knock at the door  
and it was Alfie!

*Alfie enters.*

VIOLET  
(gasping)  
Alfie, what are you doing here?

ALFIE  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU SLUT? Gerard said only I  
was to cum backstage.

(CONTINUED)



GERARD

You guys, it's all good. I find you both sexy. As your classmate we can make this work.

*The three proceed to have a swirly orgy. It is more of an interpretative dance.*

CASEY

We all began to strip and make out. I took off my second bra. I took out both of their dingalings and started to make them feel bad. Author's note: bad as in good. However, Gerard and Alfie began to ignore me and pushed out of the makeout circle. They touched their you know whats and I felt so angry because I was the sexy one. I tried to get back in but they were so into their allusionists wands whacking each other that I couldn't get them to notice me.

VIOLET

WHY DON'T YOU THINK I AM SEXAH ENOUGH!? I AM A SLUT!  
YOU LIKE THAT.

GERARD/ ALFIE

(in unison)

We like each other more.

CASEY

And ten I cried in the corner. Cry blood. So much blood. I drink it. It makes me feel better.

*CASEY pauses unsure of how to end it.*  
Alfie nutted?

*Alfie screams in pain.*

*The characters exit except for ALFIE. CASEY reads over what she wrote and giggles.*

*She pauses. She looks at ALFIE. He nods.*

CASEY

Fuck it.

*CASEY makes a few mouse clicks.*

CASEY

...aaaand published to Fanficiganza.

*CASEY and ALFIE smile.*

*Casey lays on her bed, playing with Ball.*

*Isaac is reenacting Monty Python and the Holy Grail.*

ISAAC

(clopping with his hands)

Whoa there!

(switching characters)

Halt! Who goes there?

It is I, Arthur - oh, hold on -

*ISAAC goes for the katana.*

CASEY

Don't. You'll hurt yourself.

ISAAC

(makes a pouty face, but then gets carried away)

It is I, Arthur, son of Uther Pendragon, from the castle of Camelot. King of the Britons, defeater of the Saxons, Sovereign of all England!

Pull the other one!

I am, and this is my trusty servant Patsy. We have ridden the length and breadth of the land in search of knights who will join me in my court at Camelot. I must speak with your lord and master.

What? Ridden on a horse?

Yes!

You're using coconuts!

(beat)

(breaking character)

How funny is that?

(beat)

Come on, Casey - coconuts!

CASEY

(paying Isaac zero attention)

Hilarious.

ISAAC

Were you not paying attention? I'll go back a few lines.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

No no no, I got it the first twenty times. Coconuts.  
Super funny stuff.

*Isaac wallows, annoyed. Casey continues to play  
with Ball.*

ISAAC

I wouldn't have to find a way to keep us entertained if  
you'd get the friggin' GameCube fixed.

CASEY

I don't know about you, but I'm having a great time  
playing with Ball.

ISAAC

Why am I even here then? I'm going home.

CASEY

No, Isaac, you can keep doing the Monty Pythagoras  
thing -

ISAAC

You don't understand true satire, Casey! Coconuts are  
horses!

CASEY

You're obsessed with coconut horses!

ISAAC

Better than being obsessed with real horses like  
Abigail.

*They laugh.*

ISAAC

Did you see that she got a new binder?

CASEY

Really? Looks the same.

ISAAC

Yeah. She got a version of the exact same binder.

CASEY

No.

ISAAC

Yes. Same glorious horse mane. With fewer scratches.

CASEY

That's so gay! I've used the same binder since sixth  
grade!

ISAAC

You know why she did that, right?

CASEY

Because her family has more money than brains?

ISAAC

Because she's a horse girl.

CASEY

Like, a girl that wants to be a horse? Like a centaur?

ISAAC

No no no, don't be stupid. Abigail is a horse girl - she's really into horses. Really really into horses. A horse girl, some might say.

CASEY

She does only talk about her horse...

ISAAC

I know and she's always got her hair in a braid -

CASEY

Oh my god.

ISAAC

What?

CASEY

Tatum used to ride horses!

ISAAC

No.

CASEY

Oh my god, Tatum's a horse girl!

ISAAC

TATUM'S A HORSE GIRL.

CASEY

MY SISTER WANTS TO FUCK A HORSE.

*They jump on the bed.*

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT  
 YOU'RE RELATED TO A  
 HORSE GIRL OH MY GOD  
 DO YOU THINK SHE HAS A  
 HORSE T-SHIRT DOES SHE  
 KEEP HORSE HAIR IN HER  
 PILLOWCASE IF I GALLOP  
 WILL IT TURN HER ON

CASEY

YEAH SHE USED TO RIDE  
 HORSES ALL THE TIME  
 WHEN WE WERE LITTLE  
 HOW DID I NOT SEE THIS  
 BEFOREHAND OH MY STAN  
 ALL THE SIGNS WERE  
 THERE MY SISTER IS  
 CRAZY THIS EXPLAINS SO  
 MUCH

*Knock at the door.*

TATUM

Is everything okay in there?

CASEY

Yeah, great.

ISAAC

Neigh.

*Casey gives Isaac a death stare while he snickers.  
 Tatum comes in.*

TATUM

What's the matter?

ISAAC

(still snickering)  
 You'll just... hoof to figure it out!

*Casey elbows him.*

CASEY

Nothing. We were just talking about Abigail.

TATUM

The girl with the horse binder?

CASEY

Yeah.

TATUM

I always thought she was kinda sweet.

ISAAC

(whispering to Casey)  
 Horse girls know their own.

*Casey elbows Isaac again.*

(CONTINUED)

*Beat.*

TATUM

...okay.

(beat)

So. The bed is kinda messy.

ISAAC

We were kissing.

TATUM

I knew it!

CASEY

No! Isaac, what the hell?

TATUM

Okay, new rule, when boys are over you have to have the door open.

CASEY

No you're completely missing / the point.

TATUM

Fine, I 'll rephrase that: you can't have the door closed when Isaac is here.

CASEY

Oh come on, when did mom die and make you matriarch?

ISAAC

Yeah, when did your mom die?

CASEY

(to Isaac)

Shut up, Isaac!

ISAAC

I - but - uh -

CASEY

Tatum, for once in your life will you believe what I'm telling you?

TATUM

I don't know Casey, the bed is messy, there was a lot of screaming -

ISAAC

Can't scream when you're kissing.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

ISAAC. NOT HELPING.

ISAAC

*(pretending to answer his phone)*

Oh! Mom! Yes I'll be home right away for stroganoff!

*(putting his phone away)*

Goodbye!

*Isaac exits.*

CASEY

We weren't making out.

TATUM

I know. Squirmy little shit, isn't he?

*Tatum exits.*

TATUM

I'll close the door for you.

*She closes the door.**Casey is flabbergasted.**She sits on her bed. She plays with Ball. But aggressively this time.*

CASEY

Real fucking funny, Isaac.

*(beat)*

Can't believe Tatum's a horse girl.

*ALFIE (you know, from the fanfic) appears from underneath the desk. He sits on it, next to the open laptop.**ALFIE stares at CASEY.*

CASEY

Stop staring at me.

*CASEY glares at ALFIE. He remains impassive.*

CASEY

Stop. Don't you see I'm busy?

*ALFIE is chilling.*

CASEY

FINE OH MY GOD WHAT DO YOU WANT?

*ALFIE points to the laptop.*

*CASEY walks over and opens it. Sits for a moment.  
Looks at Alfie who is watching her.*

CASEY

I haven't checked Fanficiganza in awhile.

*CASEY sits. She clicks around for a few seconds.*

CASEY

What the hell?

*The INTERNET FOLKS burst out from behind her bed  
as they speak. They pop up, say their line, then  
go right back down. It's a psychotic whack-a-mole.*

INTERNET FOLK 1

OMS, this fanfiction is my spirit animal!  
scareddeep4lyfe, be my best frieeeeend!

INTERNET FOLK 2

gay fake fake and gay u emo slut ur gay

INTERNET FOLK 3

haha OMG girl! I luuv this! keep it up! i really liked  
the part where they were gay cuz i'm gay too lol

INTERNET FOLK 1

What is this shit? Is this written by a five year old?  
Are you a five year old? ...A/S/L?

INTERNET FOLK 2

YOU'VE DESTROYED ALFIE WUNDERKID, HOW COULD YOU!?! IT'S  
THE ONLY THING THAT GIVES MY LIFE MEANING!

CASEY

Ah!

*CASEY turns away from her computer. Everything is  
quiet for a few seconds.*

CASEY

(breathing deeply)

It's okay, Casey. It's just some personal messages  
through fanficiganza. That's all it is. Just a few  
messages.

*CASEY goes back to her computer slowly.*

*She clicks around.*

(CONTINUED)



CASEY

(practically flying out of her chair)  
 HOLYFUCKINGSHIT! CHAPTER 1 HAS OVER TWO HUNDRED FAVES?!  
 Jesus Christ, I posted it last night, how have you  
 already had - ?

(she clicks again)  
 AND IT'S ON THE FRONT PAGE?!  
 (another click)  
 EIGHTY ONE PERSONAL MESSAGES?!  
 (another click)  
 THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHT COMMENTS?!  
 (to ALFIE)  
 STOP GIVING ME THAT LOOK.  
 (dizzied)  
 Okay... Breathe, Casey. Breathe.

*Long beat.*

CASEY

I wonder what the comments say.

INTERNET FOLK 3  
 Is this for real?

INTERNET FOLK 1  
 jeanyus.

INTERNET FOLK 2  
 Anyone who actually likes this is a fucking moron.

INTERNET FOLK 3  
 Is this fake? Please tell me this is fake.

INTERNET FOLK 2  
 This shit is too funny.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
 WHO WRITES THIS.

INTERNET FOLK 3  
 WE CAN B GOFF GIRLZ TOGEDERRRRRRRR

INTERNET FOLK 2  
 I lol'd for hours. Thank you.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
 Kill yourself.

INTERNET FOLK 3  
 Kill yourself.

(CONTINUED)

INTERNET FOLK 2  
Kill yourself.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
Kill yourself.

CASEY  
That's a lot of "kill yourselves."

|       |   |   |
|-------|---|---|
| CASEY | Oh yeah, that's right,<br>I forgot. I'm on the<br>internet. | INTERNET FOLKS<br>KILL YOURSELF KILL<br>YOURSELF KILL YOURSELF<br>KILL YOURSELF |
|-------|---|---|

CASEY  
This is weird. I feel weird.  
(beat)  
Okay, think: what would scareddeep4lyfe do?  
(she thinks)  
Got it.  
(she hops back on her keyboard)

INTERNET FOLK 3  
GAYASS EMO DIE DIE DIE

CASEY  
(in the whiniest voice she can manage)  
u make me feel so sad r u happy? do u lik it wen im  
sad?

INTERNET FOLK 2  
I don't know what the fuck is going on but I... I think  
I love this.

CASEY  
O my stan thank you guys so much. Maybe i won't kill  
myself later.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
WHY?!

CASEY  
becuz I have pain tat cannut be expressed in any other  
way than this carefully crafted story

INTERNET FOLK 1  
WHAT IS THIS!?

CASEY  
my life

INTERNET FOLK 3

I can't believe it! I find someone just like me!

CASEY

ew i'm not like u, ur a dirty prep ur username is so preppy ugh kittywinkins201. prep

INTERNET FOLK 2

This has got to be a joke.

CASEY

nothing is a joke to me

INTERNET FOLK 2

This is... I don't know what this is, but thanks for the lulz.

CASEY

don't come anywhere near me you dirty bandwag0nr -

INTERNET FOLK 3

I hope you violin the shit outta your wrists, you emo slut.

*CASEY balks for a beat, unsure how to respond, then keeps going.*

INTERNET FOLK 1

It's official: the internet needs to burn.

CASEY

i don't care that ur words hert so much bcause i know that ur miserable too

INTERNET FOLK 2

Yeah yeah I get it, I went through a Korn phase too.

CASEY

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND KORN IS TRASH THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT LIFE IS REALLY LIKE THEY'RE A BUNCH OF POSERS THEY JUST CAPITALIZE ON SADNESS FOR THE MONEY THEY'RE NOT A TRUE EMO BAND LIKE FALLOUT BOY GOD GO DIE

INTERNET FOLK 3

Hey scareddeep4lyfe. I just wanted to say that... this really brightened my day. I've got a lot going on at home and you've made me smile today. Thank you. Please keep making this.

*CASEY goes quiet, turns away from her computer. She loses herself in thought.*

*She looks back at the computer screen.*

CASEY

Dear lord...

INTERNET FOLK 1

MOAR PLZ

INTERNET FOLK 2

MORE OF THIS IN MY FACE

INTERNET FOLK 3

I would perchance appreciate it if you were to write more of this.

INTERNET FOLK 2

WRITE MORE YOU EMO BITCH

CASEY

Oh, you want more?

INTERNET FOLKS

MORE MORE MORE

CASEY

Oh, I'll give you more! Idiots.

*CASEY opens the laptop and types furiously, Kermit the Frog style. She is slightly tipping her hand towards mania.*

The next day I was sad and sitting by myself in the corner. I was CRYING! No one wanted to be my friend because Alfie and Gerard were now dating -- he goes by Gerard now -- and everyone laughed at me because they kicked me out of their threesome.

*She stops, gathering herself, then continues.*

As I began to slit my wrists, for the thirteenth time that day, BRANDON and Moon TooWHORE walked by!

BRANDON

Hey there, you dumb butt. Did your bat bring you any nice packages that you could use to kill yourself with LOL

MOON

(stuffing three croissants in her mouth)

In Roma, we would never allow lozers like you to hang around the Mona Lisa.

VIOLET

I have the best butt in the whole school and you wish you had a goth GF like me.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Brandon laughed, pulling toothpicks out of his pocket.

BRANDON

If your butt is great, why did Gerard and Alfie dump it?

CASEY

He began to eat the toothpicks and laugh down the hallway.

*BRANDON and MOON start for the exit.*

BILL

(offstage)

SHE HAS A NICE GOTHIC BUTT!

CASEY

Someone screamed. I was hoping it was GERALFIE -- Author's Note: that is the celeb dating name -- but it was too whiny and entitled. Bill ran over and fell over.

*BILL enters running full speed then straight up falls on his face.*

BILL

I will protect you my gargoyle of the night.

VIOLET

SHUT UP BILL!

BRANDON AND MOON

Ya shut up!

CASEY

We then all kicked him in a moment of solidarity. Brandon and Moon, turned on by being pricks, began to spit into each others mouths as they went to gootball practice -- Author's Note: It's a sorcerer's sport; you wouldn't get it.

*Gerard and Alfie enter. They are physically attached in some fashion.*

GERALFIE walked over together because they were so in love with each other.

GERALFIE

(GERARD and ALFIE speaking in unison)

Hello Violet, thank you for introducing each other to our wands last night. We have never been so happy and so miserable at the same time. It was the best pain we have ever felt.

CASEY

I giggled because the two of them together was  
soooooooooo hot.

VIOLET

Room for one more?

CASEY

I cheekily snickered as I pushed my giant... um...  
BOOHBAHS... together.

GERALFIE

Sorry Violet, you're one of our best friends, but this  
is a boy's only club.

BILL

Can I become a.. death member?

ALL

SHUT UP, BILL!

CASEY

We threw him down the stairs as one. As he tumbled  
through the air he annoyingly cried:

BILL

I am happy to be included!

GERALFIE

Anyway Violet we need to make out now, so bye.  
(attempting to make out and sing at the  
same time)

I NEVER SAID I'D LIE AND WAIT FOREVER

IF I DIED WE'D BE TOGETHER

CASEY

Emily and Ivy came walking out of their coffins.

*EMILY and IVY enter.*

IVY

OMS, they are so hot together

EMILY

Like seriously what i would give to see them do the sex  
thing

VIOLET

THAT'S IT! WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

I screamed throwing my books on the ground -- Author's Note: They were copies of Dracula and the Necronomicon.

VIOLET

(crocodile tears)

I AM THE SEXIEST PRETTIEST MOST GOTHIC GIRL AT THIS SCHOOL BUT THEY DON'T WANT ME.

EMILY

Maybe they are just gay Violet?

VIOLET

NO THAT IS JUST GAY. CLEARLY, SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH ME.

CASEY

And then a horrible thought came to me. It was so terrible that my knees crumpled and I fell to the ground. I started shaking as someone had just poured holy water on me.

VIOLET

Am I... not gothic enough?

CASEY

I whispered between my former evil lips. Emily and Ivy gasped blood.

EMILY AND IVY

Of course not! You are so gothic. We want to be like you. You're more gothic than Hot Topic.

VIOLET

No think about it! Snap suspected I wasn't gothic enough, Geralfie started ignoring me shortly after, and Brandon and Moon keep on approaching me. Maybe they are all right.

*Bill reenters, bruised all over.*

BILL

You're the most goth girl I have ever met!

ALL

SHUT UP BILL!

*Bill shrinks offstage.*

EMILY

Well what can you do to prove them wrong? My mind is blank, for all I think about is the gothic black-and-red dyed mane of my gothic stallion, Tim Burton.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

I schemed. I need to do something atrocious. Something so gothic that it will never be forgotten. My red lightbulb went off.

VIOLET

Everyone who is tired of all the stupid preps, join me in this fight.

*CASEY's phone rings. It is a standard phone ringtone. The characters freeze. CASEY answers.*

CASEY

What do you want, Isaac?

(listens)

I'm in the middle of something.

(listens)

No, she was just messing with us.

(listens)

See you at school tomorrow.

*CASEY hangs up.*

CASEY

(to her phone)

Shut up, Bill.

*CASEY reorients herself, begins to type.*

CASEY

We stormed Gvn'r Dumby's study. He was in the middle of playing a rousing round of football -- Author's note: He is British so it is soccer.

GVN'R DUMBY

OI, YOU OLL BUGGERS, WOTS ALL THIS RACKET?

CASEY

Gvn'r Dumby smoked from a very fancy British pipe -- Author's Note: That was what cigarettes used to be. It was very prep.

VIOLET

Gvn'r, it's time for a change at Dilfweed.

EMILY

Yes, us gothics have been oppressed for too long.

IVY

It is time for us to rise and restore balance.

(CONTINUED)



BILL

And make sure Violet is gothic enough.

GVN'R DUMBY

Shut up, Bill.

CASEY

Gvn'r Dumby said, blowing smoke out at him.

GVN'R DUMBY

I DO INDEED FIND THIS DISCOURSE VERY COMPELLING. WHAT IS THY ENDDOAL IN THY ATTEMPTS TO ENDEAVOR TO TALK TO MOI.

VIOLET

We want to make Dilfweed PREP School into Dilfweed GOTH SCHOOL!

CASEY

Everyone was astonished at my bravery. Bill fainted. Gvn'r Dumby laughed britishly.

GVN'R DUMBY

Such unfeasible plans that have been said with your tongue and lips and teeth and crumpethole! Are you informed on the hoops and loops and chutes I would have to leap asunder with my own feet and toes and crumpetstompers!?

EMILY AND IVY

(begging on their knees)

Please Gvn'r, just listen to Violet. We've suffered so long.

GVN'R DUMBY

Children, I once had dreams like yours. Now get out before I have to remove points from your house.

CASEY

Emily and Ivy began to pull Bill's unconscious body out of the office but I stood my place and began to sing:

VIOLET

(singing)

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG BOY

MY FATHER TOOK ME INTO THE CITY

TO SEE A MARCHING BAND

CASEY

Gumby turned as the voice of all the oppressed goths joined in one miserable voice.

(CONTINUED)

ALL

(Singing)

HE SAID SON WHEN YOU GROW UP  
 WOULD YOU BE THE SAVIOR OF THE BROKEN  
 THE BEATEN AND THE DAMNED?

GVN'R DUMBY

(sort of half-singing)

HE SAID WILL YOU DEFEAT THEM?  
 YOUR DEMONS AND ALL THE NON BELIEVERS  
 THE PLANS THAT THEY HAVE MADE

CASEY

We were shocked. Was DUMBY... A GOTH?

GVN'R DUMBY

(fully singing)

BECAUSE ONE DAY I'LL LEAVE YOU  
 A PHANTOM TO LEAD YOU IN THE SUMMER  
 TO JOIN THE BLACK PARADE

CASEY

He sang and dropped his robe revealing the most gothic outfit.

*Gvn'r Dumby sheds his robe, revealing a t-shirt  
 with the word "GOTHIC" written in sharpie.*

A tear came to his eye. It was blood.

GVN'R DUMBY

My girl, I once told you I had a secret. Thank you for reminding mi old noggin. I use to be a goth just like you and all your fiends, but I lost. The preps beat it out of me. But you are right, there is still pain and misery to be felt by us all. It is time for change.

SNAP

But what about the rules?

GVN'R DUMBY

Damn the rules. I was elected by parliament to be the Gvn'r for a reason. From this day on, our institution will be known as Dilfweed, GOTHIC School for Illusionists and Sorcerers.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

We all screamed and slit out wrists at once and had a blood party.

*Geralfie enters.*

SNAP

666 points for the gothic house!

GERALFIE

No one has ever done something so gothic. Not even Marilyn Manson. So proud to be your classmate, friend and most importantly, LOVER!

CASEY

And we all began to make out.

*CASEY, seemingly very pleased with herself, spends a good few seconds reveling in the gothic celebration, cackling the while. ALFIE nuts.*

ACT II

3

Scene 1

3

*CASEY and ISAAC walk into the bedroom together with their backpacks. The katana is not onstage.*

ISAAC

It was funny! Come on.

*Isaac goes to close the door and hesitates.*

CASEY

He was crying, Isaac.

*Casey closes the door without thinking about it.*

ISAAC

Yeah, and his face it was all like...

*ISAAC makes a ridiculous crying face.*

*CASEY half-heartedly chuckles.*

CASEY

Yeah, I mean, but I think his family is poor or something.

ISAAC

It's not like the free grilled cheese is any good.

CASEY

It's not like he can buy a new lunch.

ISAAC

"Tragedy is when I cut my finger. Comedy is when you fall into an open sewer and die." Mel Brooks said that.

CASEY

Mel Brooks fought Nazis. You're just laughing at a child.

ISAAC

Eh, forget about lunchboy. I got you something.

CASEY

Is it a grilled cheese?

ISAAC

Where's your sword?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Why?

ISAAC

You're going to want to knight me after this.

CASEY

I dunno. It went missing.

ISAAC

Really? Man, I was looking forward to you calling me "sir."

(beat)

So your Gamecube is bricked.

CASEY

I know.

ISAAC

Well, I went on several message boards and eventually I came across a pdf of the manual. It was like, super technical and shit, but I was able to decipher it. I've diagnosed what's wrong with your Gamecube.

CASEY

Oh, awesome. What's wrong?

ISAAC

(without irony)

If it isn't turning on, it means the power cord is bad.

CASEY

That makes sense.

ISAAC

It's a good thing I was around to fix it.

CASEY

You didn't fix it.

ISAAC

Oh... didn't I?

(produces a power cord)

CASEY

Hey! Thank you so much.

ISAAC

You're welcome.

(beat)

I accept all forms of payment. Cash. Checks. Galactic credits.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Payment?

ISAAC

Cable was ten bucks.

CASEY

Oh. Okay. I didn't ask you to do that for me. I can buy my own shit, Isaac.

ISAAC

And I can't play gay-ass Wind Waker while I'm waiting for you to buy your own shit, so now you owe me.

CASEY

I mean, I guess it was a nice thing to do, / but I didn't -

ISAAC

You don't have to be a bitch about it.

CASEY

Wow. Fuck you dude.

ISAAC

I was just telling the truth.

(Casey looks incredibly hurt. Clearly not sorry)

Jesus. I'm sorry. Didn't mean to hurt your feelings.

CASEY

Whatever. I'll pay you back at school in a couple days.

ISAAC

Cool.

*ISAAC fiddles around with the GameCube, installing the new power cable. CASEY goes to her computer and opens it up. They sit for several beats, ISAAC playing the GameCube and CASEY staring at her computer. ALFIE pops up from behind the bed. ISAAC cannot see him and does not acknowledge his presence.*

CASEY

(to ALFIE)

Alfie, later.

*ALFIE pouts.*

ISAAC

What'd you say?

CASEY

Oh, uh, just some annoying kid on Myspace is way too into Alfie Wunderkid.

ISAAC

Ha. Fag.

(beat)

By the way, you deleted that fanfiction thing right?

CASEY

Uh, yeah. Of course.

*ALFIE sulks in the corner.*

ISAAC

Cool. It felt like we took it too far, you know?

CASEY

I think if anyone saw it, it would be pretty obvious that whoever wrote it was kidding.

ISAAC

Are you sure?

CASEY

Yeah.

ISAAC

How do you know for sure? Did someone read it?

CASEY

No, but if someone were to / read it -

*ISAAC's phone goes off. He doesn't answer, letting the ringtone play.*

ISAAC

Eminem is awesome.

*ISAAC checks the phone.*

Shit. Mom's gonna kill me if I don't get home for dinner, I gotta go.

*ISAAC sprints out of the room, leaving the GameCube running.*

(as he runs out)

YOU OWE ME TEN BUCKS!

*ALFIE emerges from his hiding space. Casey gets up and shuts the door.*

CASEY

Let's do this.

*ALFIE is excited. CASEY begins to type. All goths enter stage.*

The goths reigned strong and proudly at Dilfweed GOTHIC School for Illusionists and Sorcerers. We all celebrated by drinking alcoholic blood and smoking Stan sticks.

GERALFIE

Everyone, to celebrate the goth take over, we are going to put on a private concert for just the goths!

*Everyone screams out of excitement.*

GVN'R DUMBY

Maybe I'll pick up the olde 6 string and play some of my gothic originals for you.

(Everyone gasps)

CASEY

We all left, but on our way out, Bill got stuck on the table because his wallet chain is dumb. He yelled for us to wait but we didn't.

*The characters show some hesitation in this direction but exit a little confused.*

BILL

(unconvincingly at first)

Help! Help! If only I didn't buy stupid shit.

CASEY

He couldn't seem to get out. He began to cry for help. His tears were WATER. Not BLOOD. Author's note: Ms. Bloom calls that "foreshadowing".

BILL

Someone help me please. I am too weak to figure out this gothic chain.

BRANDON

(offstage)

Maybe I can be of some assistance.

CASEY

A sinister voice spoke to Bill from offstage. It was, Badley.

*Brandon enters, a little shocked by how butchered the name is but the show must go on.*

(CONTINUED)



BRANDON

What is wrong my little bro?

BILL

Don't call me that you poser. I am not your bro anymore.

*Brandon begins to unravel Bill.*

BRANDON

Hasn't anyone told you that blood is thicker than water? Face it Bill, you are nothing to them. However, join me and we can rebalance this school forever.

BILL

You have no power here!

(A pause)

But what do you mean?

CASEY

Brandon pulled out a brand new pair of boat-shoes.

BRANDON

Don't they look nice, Bill?

*TATUM knocks, in an inexplicably chipper mood.  
Bill and Brandon freeze.*

TATUM

(offstage)

Hey.

CASEY

Leave me alone.

TATUM

(offstage)

(ingratiating)

Door's closed.

CASEY

Jesus Christ.

TATUM

(offstage)

I made dinner.

CASEY

Bring it here.

TATUM

(offstage)

Don't be a lazy butt. Come on. It's roast chicken.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Gimme a minute.

TATUM

(offstage)

It'll get cold.

CASEY

Who are you, Mom?

TATUM

(beat)

And rice. I made rice too.

(beat)

If you don't come out, I'm going in and we'll see what's taking you so long.

CASEY

I'm writing something. Don't bug me.

TATUM

(peeking in)

Ooh! Writing what?

*CASEY slams the laptop closed.*

CASEY

Jesus Christ, what's the point of doors in this household?

TATUM

I was just asking! For school?

CASEY

Yeah.

TATUM

Cool.

(beat)

CASEY

Yeah, I bet you feel like an asshole now.

TATUM

Don't be such a child.

CASEY

Only when you stop pretending you're an adult.

TATUM

Eighteen is the definition of adult. / In America.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

You're seventeen and a half!

TATUM

I am basically an adult.

CASEY

Do you pay bills? Have a job? Can you drink? Can you... can you, I don't know, do you still have a soul? I hear adults don't / have those.

TATUM

I don't think you realize it, but you're coming across as a little mean right now.

CASEY

Oh, and embarrassing me and Isaac wasn't mean?

TATUM

I...

(beat)

...yes. You're right, that was mean. I'm sorry. I was just messing around.

CASEY

Yeah, like how you mess around with horses.

TATUM

...what?

CASEY

(still steaming)

You're pretty good at hiding the whole "horse girl" thing - I would've assumed that you want to fuck every guy at school, not every horse.

TATUM

Where is this coming from?

CASEY

You're a horse girl.

TATUM

(amused)

What's a "horse girl?"

CASEY

You want to have sex with horses.

TATUM

I don't even like horses.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Bullshit. You love horses.

TATUM

I rode a couple times at Aunt Lydia's.

CASEY

I saw the way you rode that horse.

TATUM

You rode the horses too.

CASEY

What if I told everyone at school that you want to fuck a horse?

TATUM

Oh really? Who would you tell, Isaac?

CASEY

Isaac already knows.

TATUM

Well congrats! Now everyone you know at school is in the loop!

CASEY

At least I have one real friend instead of a ton of fake emo bitches.

TATUM

Do you get off on cutting people down?

CASEY

Yeah, you know all about cutting don'cha?

TATUM

You have no idea what you're / talking about.

CASEY

I know you've adopted the whole "emo lifestyle" and all, but you're not stupid enough to be cutting.

TATUM

I have friends who self-harm, that shit isn't fucking funny!

CASEY

Stop being mom.

*Long beat.*

(CONTINUED)

TATUM

Your food is on the table.

*She leaves, slamming the door behind her.*

*CASEY returns to writing. Brandon and Bill unfreeze.*

BRANDON

These could be yours. Think about all the inheritance mommy will give you if you become a prep.

CASEY

Bill looked at this with great hunger and began to sweat.

*Bill goes to grab the shoes from Brandon.*

No... no...

(waving her hands)

Guys!

(the characters look at her)

We're done for the night. Not in the mood.

*CASEY closes the laptop and the characters disperse. She stares at her bedroom door.*

4

Scene 2

4

*Days later.*

*ALFIE sits on CASEY's desk.*

*CASEY bursts in. She takes a few steps. She drops her backpack, then falls to the ground.*

CASEY

FUCK YOU, SCHOOL.

*CASEY remains there for a few seconds. ALFIE watches her.*

CASEY

(looking up)

No.

*CASEY gets up.*

CASEY

The last thing I want to do after the shitstorm at lunch today is write goddamn fanfiction.

*Beat.*

(CONTINUED)

*CASEY picks up Ball and halfheartedly plays with it.*

*ALFIE continues to stare.*

*CASEY makes an exasperated grunt.*

CASEY

What's the point? Sunbathe in Darkness is a joke. A dumb joke won't make me feel any better.

*CASEY plays with Ball.*

*She looks at the laptop. She grimaces.*

*She takes a couple steps towards it.*

*She stares at Alfie.*

*She looks back at Ball.*

*She looks back at Alfie.*

CASEY

Maybe that poser Gerard Way commented on it or something.

*CASEY lobs the Ball at Alfie. He doesn't make any response whatsoever.*

CASEY

You are so wise.

*She goes to the laptop and sits.*

CASEY

Oh, hello again, fanficaganza, it's good to see -  
(she jumps out of her seat)

IT WAS VOTED BEST FANFICTION OF THE YEAR?!

No, there's got to be some mistake. People cannot be this stupid, can they?

(beat)

Can they?!

(beat)

*The INTERNET FOLKS make their triumphant reappearance.*

INTERNET FOLK 1

YES

(CONTINUED)



INTERNET FOLK 3  
OMG TEH FUNNIES STUFFS GURL

INTERNET FOLK 1  
I'm getting a tattoo of Violet tomorrow and -

*CASEY scrolls the mouse, cutting them off.*

INTERNET FOLK 3  
What's going to happen next? I bet it'll be fucking  
NUTSO BANNANAS.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
Do you have spell everything so bad tho?

INTERNET FOLK 2  
Haha yeah these dumb character idiots deserve all this.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
WHAT DID YOU DO TO MOON?! YOU PREPPIFIED HER, HOW -  
(mouse scroll)

INTERNET FOLK 3  
This is ridonkulous.

INTERNET FOLK 2  
What's gonna happen next?!? I gotta know!

INTERNET FOLK 1  
Violet is literally the worst human being but I can't  
stop reading this trainwreck what is wrong with me.

CASEY  
The views broke a hundred thousand...

INTERNET FOLK 2  
I showed this to my best friend.

INTERNET FOLK 1  
I showed this to my sister.

INTERNET FOLK 3  
I showed this to Satan, my lord and savior.

INTERNET FOLK 2  
Y'all need Dumby!

INTERNET FOLKS  
All hail Dumby, goffic qween.

CASEY  
Oh my god, people keep showing it to more people...

(CONTINUED)



INTERNET FOLK 1

My uncle showed me this haha so good!

INTERNET FOLK 2

I saw this on Digg!

INTERNET FOLK 1

Do you think that Dumby is only pretend to be goffic?  
Ooh, that would be a good twist, you could do that!

CASEY

I could...

INTERNET FOLK 2

I liked it when they kicked Bill.

CASEY

Yeah, me too.

INTERNET FOLK 3

You know what should happen? They should all go to an  
Evanescence concert and then the stadium gets locked  
down so all the emo fags will be forced to cannibalize  
each other -

(VIGOROUS MOUSE SCROLL)

INTERNET FOLK 1

What's next, Violet discovers she likes Smashmouth?

CASEY

Shit, I was totally thinking of that...

WAIT NO. This is so stupid! Why do people care about  
this?

*The INTERNET FOLKS step out from behind the bed as  
they speak, their demeanor radically changing.  
They are eerily gentle now.*

INTERNET FOLK 1

Do you think any of those smug honor roll kids like  
Tatum have done anything to make people this happy?

INTERNET FOLK 3

Remember Isaac at lunch? How he embarrassed you to earn  
points with his nerdy friends? Do you think he would  
ever have the guts to make something that would  
diminish his over-inflated ego?

INTERNET FOLK 2

This is a service, Casey. Think of what you have  
accomplished. They want more. You can't stop now.  
There's only up to go.

(CONTINUED)

INTERNET FOLKS

There's only up to go.

There's only wilder to go.

Give them what they want.

CASEY

Yeah...

INTERNET FOLKS

Give them gothic satire.

CASEY

Oh yeah.

INTERNET FOLKS

Make them watch you.

Make them see how far you'll go.

CASEY

How far can I go?

INTERNET FOLKS

How far can you go?

CASEY

Oh, you fanficaganza bitches don't even KNOW.

*CASEY sits at her desk, stretches. Then, like conjuring illusionists, the INTERNET FOLKS proclaim the following with grand Fantasia flourishes and the fanfiction characters dance around her like Macbethian witches.*

INTERNET FOLKS

O, come to thee, we fanfic muses meek.

O, whisper in thy ear the sweetest tales

Of gothic sor'cers, emo drek they seek.

O, fill thee with these teenage angsty wails.

O, you fanficaganza motherfucks,

You won't believe how much this fanfic sucks!

*A climactic wail of ecstasy.*

*The GOTHS all enter.*

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

We returned to the now gothic halls of Dilfweed, laughing bloodily from the MCR concert. Now that I was part of the threeway, Gerard allowed Alfie just to be with me for a bit.

VIOLET

OH MY FUCKING STAN I HATE LIFE!

CASEY

I screamed with a gothic smile.

*BILL enters.*

CASEY

Sitting whinily on the steps was Bill. I was in a good mood after the concert and so I winked at him and pushed my boooooobs together a little.

VIOLET

Hey Bill. Why didn't you come to the miserable MCR concert?

BILL

My name is no longer Bill... I don't respond to that. Bill was my dork name.

VIOLET

Bill?

CASEY

I screamed quietly.

*VIOLET looks at CASEY and makes a "what?" face.*

BRANDON

(off stage)

That's right.

CASEY

Brandon swaggered in with cocky dickishness, holding an arm around Moon LeFrance.

BRANDON

His name is Mommy Boy now.

*Everyone gasps.*

CASEY

It was as though the world had exploded. But also were not surprised because Bill was a poser but he was still a goth and we didn't expect him to go prep so it was a betrayal so yes we were surprised a bit.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

You goths think you run the world. You think you are the powerful ones. HA! How many magical yachts do you even own?

EMILY

It can't be true! Bill don't say it is so!

MOON

Come on little American boy, show them your new shoes.

CASEY

Bill pulled up his pant legs revealing bright kitten socks and a new pair of boat shoes. He had a sad look on his face but not a sexy sad look, but a stupid sad look.

We goths all hissed and shrank away because we cannot look at colors that are not black or red.

ALFIE

You have betrayed us all! You were my best friend!

BRANDON

Who need friends when you have influence?! It is time for the preps to rise and rule again.

(pops his collar)

Now you, Mommy Boy.

*BILL pops his collar.*

CASEY

He did it in pitiful, not gothic agony.

IVY

Impossible! Gvn'r will prevent this.

GVN'R DUMBY

You bloody roight I will. I was elected by the parliament to rule this school with an Thatcher fist and I will not allow you to take this school back to the British sunlight.

BRANDON

Oh don't worry, we had our daddy look in the rules and I believe we found a loophole.

(points his wand at GVN'R DUMBY)

TIMBERLAKE!

CASEY

A fiery blast came from his wand and hit Gvn'r, knocking him to the floor. It was the most prep of spells.

(CONTINUED)

GOTHS

GVN'R!

GVN'R DUMBY

My time has come my children, Stan is waiting for me.  
You could cast all the spells you would like but I  
rather die a goth than live a prep.  
(he takes a final breath)

Toodles.

*GVN'R DUMBY dies.*

VIOLET

No!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

*VIOLET and ALFIE start making out.*

BRANDON

Now as the new Gvn'r it is time to implement some new  
rules.

CASEY

Alfie unhooked my bra.

ALFIE

This can't be true. Snap say it isn't so.

SNAP

Sadly, and not in a cool goth sad way, it is. Whoever  
kills the Gvn'r is now next in line to be Gvn'r.

MOON

And considering his family owns the parliament, I do  
declare that Brandon Sideman is now Gvn'r Brando.

BRANDON

(laughs britishly)

Now my first order is bring me some tea. My second  
order... is WAR. PREPS DESCEND.

CASEY

We all got into a huge battle. Everyone started yelling  
spells and dashing across the hall. Moon and Ivy got  
into an all-out cat fight. I thought it was kind of  
cute. Author's Note: not in a gay way you sicko, they  
were actually using cats.

*MOON and IVY look at CASEY hesitantly, then shrug.*

MOON

JOIN THE PREPS, IVY! YOU KNOW IT IS WHERE YOU BELONG!

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Moon shrieked in French.

IVY

Never! I am gothic forever you big preppy skank!

MOON

Become what you once were! You can't escape your past!  
(Moon holds out a preppy hand.)

IVY

I can't escape my past but I can kill you! RAZORZUS  
SLICIUS!

*MOON dies. Casey starts laughing, overly enjoying  
what she is writing.*

ALFIE

Wow she really is a goth.

CASEY

Alfie was so turned on and began to walk over with a  
big old boner to her but I intercepted and began to  
make out with him. Just then a wand was at the back of  
our heads and it wasn't Alfie's.

BILL

Surrender you guys, it will be better for everyone.

CASEY

Bill said with a tear in his eye. It was SALTY WATER.

VIOLET

We will never surrender! Gothics live on forever!

BILL

(whimpering)  
Please don't make me do this.

ALFIE

You're no longer the Bill I knew. You're dead to me so  
might as well get done with it.

BRANDON

DO IT YOU TWAT!

BILL

I can't... I can't!

BRANDON

You were always weak. Never could properly tie the  
magical yacht to the dock. I will do it myself.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

His tea was too strong and he couldn't lift his wand.

BILL

NO I GOT IT!

(points his wand at ALFIE and closes his eyes.)

CAVIAR!

CASEY

His spell flew across the room but suddenly someone walked in. It was Gerard.

GERARD

Hey guys, what's up? As your classmate, friend, and sometime lover, I just finished writing a new album that I think will reach across party lines and unify preps and goths - GAH!

CASEY

However, the spell was miscalculated and struck Gerard right in the chest.

GERARD

(falling)

(singing)

Honey, if you stay I'll be forgiven

Nothing you can say can stop me going home.

CASEY

Gerard breathed his final goth breath.

*Silence. Everyone on stage looks genuinely sad. Everyone stood in silence. They had just lost one of their best. A true classmate to all. Nothing would ever be the same.*

BRANDON

I think we had enough roughhousing today. Everyone back to your dorms. Snap, make sure your goths clean this up.

*CASEY pauses, trying to come up with an idea.*

*She realizes she cares too much about such a stupid fanfiction.*

CASEY

Uuuuuuhhh... AND THEN DINOSAURS ATTACKED DILFWEEED GOTH!

*The characters freeze. Give each other looks.*

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Stegosaurus leapt over the mountain, swinging its spiky gothic tale, looking for preps to fuck up.

*ALFIE looks at VIOLET and mouths "What the fuck?"*

*VIOLET shrugs.*

CASEY

The preps returned with their own dinosaur army - BRONTOSAURUSES EVERYWHERE the preppiest of the dinos.

*The characters attempt to act out what CASEY says.*

CASEY

We had only a single stegosaurus against ONE THOUSAND BRONTOS.

Billy Idol showed up! He sang one of those songs he sings a preppy duet with Abba!

And then a UFO came and abducted the stegosaurus!

*The characters give up.*

CASEY

And then the secret service shot down the UFO!

And then Hilter rose from the dead and shouted preppy things in German.

And then a gothic nuke exploded the preps.

*The characters exit.*

CASEY

And then an angel, the preppiest of mythic creatures, brought the preps back to life... fucking... Gabe. Gabriel. The prep angel. Fuck him. And then the goths offer the preps pizza, but it poison pizza!

*The lights fade as Casey continues to write alone.*

5

Scene 3

5

*ISAAC is playing Windwaker on the Gamecube. CASEY watches.*

ISAAC

How the fuck am I supposed to know where to go, huh? Fag-ass Windwaker doesn't say at any point.

(CONTINUED)



CASEY

I think there were some clues in the -

ISAAC

No, I've got it. I'm / figuring it out.

CASEY

Dude, you're in the totally wrong spot. Gimme the controller, I can get / us to the place -

ISAAC

I've got it, I've got it! I don't need / your help.

CASEY

I've beaten this game like, four times, Isaac.

ISAAC

I've got it!

CASEY

Get back on the boat, go to the / island -

ISAAC

I don't need to go to the island!

CASEY

I'VE PLAYED THE GAME BEFORE.

ISAAC

STOP BEING SUCH A CUNT.

CASEY

Isaac!

ISAAC

Oh shit.

(beat)

I... I do need to go back to the island. Fuck.

CASEY

Wha - that is totally not... don't call me that.

ISAAC

Oh what, cunt? Why?

CASEY

(physically going after it)

Give me the / damn controller.

ISAAC

(jerking the controller away from her)

Hey whoa, no no no hey!

(CONTINUED)

*ISAAC pauses the game, kicks the controller out of reach.*

CASEY

Don't break my shit!

ISAAC

There's nothing wrong with the "cunt" word, geez, it's just / a word.

CASEY

What makes you think / it's okay to -

ISAAC

And hey, you still haven't paid me back for the power cord, so if I happen to break some / Gamecube stuff, it's like... like...

CASEY

My parents haven't given me my allowance yet.

ISAAC

Oh, don't be a whore about it.

CASEY

ISAAC.

ISAAC

(laughing)

What? I changed the word! They're just words!

CASEY

If they're just words, then you'd be fine if I called you a loofah. Or like... like a bucket. Or a dipstick. Just words.

ISAAC

Yeah. Exactly. Um, so what's the deal with -

CASEY

I'd rather you didn't use words like that.

ISAAC

Maybe if you stop being / such a -

CASEY

DON'T.

ISAAC

Someone's offended oooOOOooh...!

CASEY

Isaac. ISAAC. Listen to me. Please. Listen. I'm just telling you it makes me feel bad.

ISAAC

(negging her)

I think you're being really mean right now.

CASEY

(exploding)

OH MY FUCKING GOD, ISAAC!

ISAAC

Just because I'm being "mean" doesn't mean you're not also being mean. They're not mutually exclusive.

*Several seconds of CASEY's eyes bugging out with jaw dropped. Her mouth moves up and down, but she can't quite seem to make words.*

ISAAC

Are you having a stroke or something?

CASEY

MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE.

ISAAC

Uh, yeah. It's a concept where -

CASEY

You said it was "mutually inclusive" before!

ISAAC

No I didn't.

CASEY

Yes you did! You screamed your head off about it.

ISAAC

That never happened. What sort of dumbass would think it's "mutually inclusive?" That doesn't even / make sense.

CASEY

You're pathetic.

ISAAC

You know what isn't mutually / exclusive?

CASEY

I don't care! Play gay-ass Windwaker!

(CONTINUED)

*CASEY retreats to her computer and ISAAC watches her. They both do their respective actions, stewing and fuming for completely different reasons.*

*ISAAC pauses the game. He looks at CASEY. He gets up, looks over her shoulder.*

CASEY

Get off my back.

ISAAC

I'm not doing anything! Jesus.

*A few more seconds of tense silence, both staring at the laptop screen.*

ISAAC

(pointing at the screen)

Wait, what's that folder on the desktop?

CASEY

(closing the laptop)

Nothing. Go wake some winds.

ISAAC

(opening the laptop)

What was that? Did I see...?

(beat)

You lied to me.

CASEY

Isaac, please...

ISAAC

You said you deleted this shit!

CASEY

I can - well, look -

ISAAC

Casey, why is Sunbathe in Darkness still on the computer? Why?

(beat)

Hey! Tell me!

CASEY

Look, Isaac, we were having fun, I - I -

ISAAC

I don't understand, why would you...?

(a dawning)

Casey, do you...?

(CONTINUED)

*He becomes shy and nervous. He stares at her for a few beats.*

CASEY

What is it Isaac?

*ISAAC clears his throat. He is about to confess something -*

*His phone goes off. He goes for his pocket, but it's not there. He feels all over for it, getting more and more flustered and embarrassed. CASEY finds it by the Gamecube controller. She picks it up.*

CASEY

It's your mom.

ISAAC

Give me that.

*(he takes it from her and answers)*

What is it?

*(cutting her off)*

No, no - I'm not coming home yet, I'm not -!

CASEY

I think you should / go home.

ISAAC

*(he walks away with the phone, attempting to talk secretly)*

No! I'm in the middle of - It's important mom! It's important!

*(beat)*

Cut my allowance I don't care I -

CASEY

I have homework to do.

ISAAC

- I'm not coming home yet.

*(almost hangs up)*

Bye.

*ISAAC hangs up. He turns back to CASEY, a big bundle of nerves.*

ISAAC

So, um -

CASEY

Go home, Isaac. I'm not having fun anymore.

ISAAC

What? No, you can't kick me out. I - I haven't beat Windwaker yet.

*CASEY unplugs the Gamecube and tries to hand the power cord back to ISAAC.*

ISAAC

Hey, you can't do that to me... you - you need me.

*CASEY drops the power cord and laughs.*

ISAAC

(befuddled)

What? Why...?

(defensive)

Look, I'm sorry about the whole "C-word" thing...

(embarrassed)

Did I make you mad?

*CASEY laughs again.*

ISAAC

(pissed)

Don't laugh at me!

CASEY

You don't give a shit about me.

ISAAC

Would someone who didn't give a shit buy you a new Gamecube power cable?

CASEY

I never asked you to do that! You just did it and charged me ten bucks for it and that's just so weird, Isaac!

ISAAC

I - I... hey, that's not fair -

CASEY

Isaac -

ISAAC

Well, if you aren't going to pay me the ten bucks, maybe uh, maybe uh... we could... work, ah, something - something else... out.

CASEY

Like... me... not paying you ten bucks?

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

Some other thing, yeah.

CASEY

Jesus, Isaac, if you just wanted to borrow the Gamecube for a little while, just say it, what's / wrong with you?

ISAAC

Not that, not...!

*A long silence. Suddenly, ISAAC gives her a quick kiss. Long beat.*

CASEY

What was that?

ISAAC

Isn't that what you wanted?

CASEY

Why'd you kiss me? What the hell / was that?

ISAAC

No, come on - I thought - I thought you kept the fanfiction around because you... you liked me.  
(beat)

CASEY

What?

ISAAC

Oh... shit. No, I shouldn't have surprised you with the kiss, that was wrong.  
(collecting himself)  
Okay. New moment.

CASEY

What.

*ISAAC adjusts himself, doing his approximation of "suave posture"... which is a bad Han Solo impression.*

ISAAC

Aren't you going to kiss me?

CASEY

WHAT!?

ISAAC

I want you to - you'll like it better if you kiss me.

(CONTINUED)

*ISAAC stands still. He closes his eyes and puckers his lips. He's literally shivering with anticipation.*

CASEY

I'm not going to kiss you, Isaac.

ISAAC

Casey, why? You owe me for the - for the -

CASEY

I. Don't. Want. To. I don't want to. What part about that / is so hard to get?

CASEY

This can't be for real. Get out of my house. Get out of my house! You're weird, your so, so weird!

ISAAC

Come on, Casey, please - please Case, you'll like it - wait, are you friendzoning me? 'Cause that's bullshit, that's -

ISAAC

Casey! Don't friendzone me!

*TATUM bursts in, clutching a sheathed katana.*  
*Stillness.*

TATUM

Get. The fuck. Away. From. My / sister.

ISAAC

What? Nothing's - uh - nothing's / happening.

TATUM

Get out before I cut you into strips.

*With a yelp, ISAAC runs off.*

*TATUM and CASEY behold each other.*

TATUM

Jesus, Casey, are / you okay?

CASEY

Is that the plastic katana I won at Chuck E Cheese?

TATUM

Did he hurt you?



CASEY

I thought I lost it! What the fuck?!

TATUM

Casey - !

CASEY

Give it back!

TATUM

Look, we need to talk / about Isaac.

CASEY

Give me back my fucking Chuck E Cheese sword, thief!

TATUM

Casey -

CASEY

TATUM! GIVE ME MY FUCKING SWORD AND GO AWAY.

(beat)

Go away.

*Beat.*

*Soundlessly, TATUM places the sword on the ground. She goes out the door, takes a look back at her sister... then exits.*

*CASEY is still.*

*She snatches the sword, clutches it close.*

*She is still.*

*She stands up, looks at the laptop.*

*She unsheathes the plastic sword, then, screaming, repeatedly wails it on her bed.*

*A beat of exhaustion.*

*She goes to the laptop.*

*A mess of emotions, she hammers away at the keyboard.*

CASEY

And then Bill jumps in a tank and blows up everyone at Dilfweed. All the people I care about - he blows 'em up, the coldblooded fuckface.

(CONTINUED)

*Over the course of her rant, the characters enter one by one. They are in plain clothes. They do not do anything. They look at her, impassive.*

*Over the course of her rant, static builds. By the end it is very loud.*

CASEY

Finally, it's just Bill and me, and he's there and I scream at him - "You're a bastard!"

He just laughs. And laughs and laughs. He points the tank explodey thing at me. He fires. I'm bleeding volcanoes of blood out of my whole body.

I walk towards him and his smug smile turns horrified. I punch him in the face and he cries and tears flow and he whines and moans and says "I'm so sorry, I should never have hurt you!" but it's too late for that and I grab him by his stupid mopyy hair and bash his skull into the brickwork until his brains glop out.

And then I, Violet Eternal Helena Suffrage, the most perfectest goth in the whole wide world, I slice open the front of my forearm from wrist to elbow. And then I dig my fingers in and then I find a vein and then I peel it out of me and then I turn the vein into a noose to hang myself.

What the hell is wrong with me? Why can't I be normal? Why do I ruin everything? Am I a bad person? I just want to be happy!

And then... and then... Alfie shows up. He lived somehow and he comes to me and he says, "Violet, it's okay. It'll all be okay."

I yell at him, "No! It'll never be okay! Something's wrong with me. Something is very very wrong with me."

And then...

And then...

And then...

*CASEY is stuck. Static continues to get louder -*

*CASEY slams the laptop shut. The static cuts out.*

*She puts her head in her hands.*

*The characters begin to slowly approach her.*

(CONTINUED)

*Casey doesn't notice. She looks up.*

CASEY

What are you doing?

*The characters get closer.*

CASEY

Fuck off.

*They get closer.*

CASEY

Leave me alone.

*Closer.*

CASEY

Stop it!

*Closer. CASEY picks up the toy sword. She stands on the bed and slashes.*

CASEY

What do you want from me?!

*The characters circle around her bed.*

*They sit down. They look up at her like children.*

CASEY

I told you to go away.

*They don't.*

CASEY

Leave!

*They don't.*

CASEY

Leave me alone!

*Alfie sits next to her on the bed.*

*He looks her.*

*She won't look at any of them.*

*A long silence.*

*Alfie takes her hand.*

*Casey looks at him.*

*She sees all her characters. Static builds. Lights go down.*

6

SCENE 4

6

*TATUM knocks timidly on Casey's bedroom door. CASEY nonverbally expresses her displeasure at the idea of talking to TATUM, but TATUM enters anyway. Casey despondently rolls Ball on the ground.*

TATUM

Hey.

CASEY

What?

TATUM

I brought you some pizza. I didn't really feel like cooking today.

*TATUM sits next to CASEY on her bed.*

TATUM

So... do you want to tell me what happened?

CASEY

Fuck off.

*TATUM waits for CASEY to say something.*

*CASEY looks away.*

*TATUM puts a hand on her shoulder.*

*CASEY leans into TATUM. She sobs. TATUM tries to soothe her. After several seconds of continuous sobbing, CASEY is able to speak through it.*

CASEY

He wanted to kiss me. And I didn't want to, he said I owed him and I...

TATUM

You didn't owe him anything. It's okay.

CASEY

He told me he liked me, but I thought it was gonna be okay. I thought we were friends. I don't like him like that.

(CONTINUED)

TATUM

It's okay.

CASEY

And then... and then he tries to kiss me, and I just... what the fuck?!? What the FUCK made him think that was okay? And -- and why does he want to kiss me if he just makes fun of me all the time? He's so weird! The only thing he does is make fun of me and I just have to deal with it because I don't have any other friends!

TATUM

Casey, that's not true/, you know that.

CASEY

It's NOT? Then where are all my friends? Why does everyone in my life treat me like shit?

TATUM

I don't treat you like shit.

CASEY

OH MY GOD, YES YOU DO! You hate me because you have to look after me all the time! Every day you come in here and tell me that I'm stupid and that everything I ever do is wrong!

TATUM

It's not that you're stupid, you're just at an age where you need some guidance.

CASEY

I don't need your help! I already know you're SO much better than me because you're older and you wear goth clown makeup.

TATUM

Cool it, Casey.

CASEY

And you think you're different. It's hilarious. Just because you wear gay-ass emo shit and everyone else shops at Abercrombie doesn't mean you're different. You're the same as them. You're just... you're just bad at fitting in.

TATUM

You are such a pain in the ass sometimes. I'm coming in here and trying to help you / and all you do is attack me!

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

You see? I told you! You wish I wasn't here! You can't wait to go to college so you can get rid of me! You can't wait to leave me here without anyone who cares about me, because you FUCKING HATE ME!

*CASEY once again crumples on her bed, a sobbing, adolescent heap of emotional turmoil. TATUM sits next to her, still angry, but trying to calm herself down. TATUM looks at her sister and decides to try a new tactic.*

TATUM

(softly)  
I'm scared.

CASEY

What?

TATUM

Of leaving.

*TATUM takes a pause to gather herself.*  
I'm probably not gonna know anyone when I get to college. And I don't even know where I'm going. People are always asking me about next year, like I'm supposed to know what's going to happen. I'm supposed to know where I'll be and what I'm studying, and like, whether I'm going to join a sorority, and I don't know what to say. I don't know what I'm *supposed* to say.

*A pause.*  
It's just weird. I've always thought about "next year", and I've always known where I'll be and what I'm doing and who I'm hanging out with every day. And I've always known that you'd be there.

*Another pause.*  
Maybe you're right about me. Bad at fitting in.

*CASEY turns toward her sister.*

CASEY

I didn't mean --

TATUM

I know you didn't. It still hurts though.

*Another pause.*  
But, I mean... I'm not like you.  
(jokingly)  
You're honestly one of the biggest headcases I've ever seen sometimes.

CASEY

(unamused)  
What the hell, dude?

TATUM

Sorry! Sorry. I'm just messing around.

*You guessed it - another pause.*  
You don't really care about what everyone else thinks of you. Or at least, you don't care enough to change for them. It was really cool how you stood up to Isaac.

CASEY

I think that was more you threatening him with a sword.

TATUM

Nah. You're not giving yourself enough credit.

CASEY

Why did you take the sword anyway?

TATUM

Honestly? I had a really bad day and needed to swing something around.

(beat)

It was fun.

*CASEY chuckles.*

*TATUM reaches into her pocket and picks up a period-appropriate MP3 Player of some kind.*  
So I, uh... don't laugh at me, but I have this song that I like to listen to when I'm upset about something a boy did.

*TATUM offers CASEY an earbud, which CASEY accepts. A song, similar to but legally distinct from Evanescence's "My Immortal", plays to the audience. Around the time the vocals come in, CASEY starts to laugh. TATUM is taken aback at first, but she joins in. Around a minute or so into the song, it abruptly stops.*

CASEY

(laughing)  
This is so cheesy.

TATUM

(joking)  
You just have bad taste.

CASEY

That song's so awful that I wrote a fanfiction based on it.

TATUM

A fanfiction? Based on Sunbathe in Darkness?

*Casey nods.*

TATUM

Oh... Oh! No... there's no way you wrote Sunbathe in Darkness.

CASEY

Someone spends a lot of time on Fanficaganza.  
(beat)

TATUM

No way - you actually wrote it?

CASEY

You know what they say. Scared deep for life.

TATUM

Holy shit. Holy shit! My friend Ashley sent excerpts of it to me. She said it was really funny but I didn't get a chance to read it.

CASEY

Nah, you shouldn't. It's really bad.

TATUM

No, come on, I've heard its hilarious. I'm so proud you've been doing something creative.

*TATUM brings the laptop to the bed.*

CASEY

No... it's embarrassing...

TATUM

No no no, come on! I wanna see. Jesus! There's like hundreds of thousands of hits on this thing. That's incredible.

*TATUM reads out loud the fan fiction.*

TATUM

Hi, my name is Violet Eternal Helena Suffrage. I am wearing a ripped MCR t-shirt - OMG they are my favorite band! and a purple plaid mini skirt. My black as raven hair is kept under my top hat like Brandon Urie from Panic at the Disco.

(CONTINUED)



(stops reading)  
So she's a goth, or whatever, right?

CASEY  
Um, yeah, but that has nothing / to do with anything.

TATUM  
Is this supposed to be me?

CASEY  
(sputtering a bit)  
Psh! Psh! Psh! Noooo! It's just a general goth  
aesthetic thing. But that doesn't mean it's based on/  
you.

TATUM  
But it is based on me.

*CASEY is unsure whether TATUM is angry or not.*

CASEY  
I... uh... I guess, I guess you were kind of an  
influence on the, uh, on the character.

TATUM  
So this supposed to be making fun of me.

CASEY  
I... I don't know?

TATUM  
You definitely know.

CASEY  
Ok. Yeah. Maybe a little bit. I'm sorry. I was mad.

TATUM  
And this is popular. So everyone is laughing at me.

CASEY  
(defensive)  
I don't know! And it's not like everyone who reads it  
knows who you are.

TATUM  
Yeah, but some of them do. Ashley sent me this,  
remember? Jesus.  
(scrolling)  
Like, two-thirds of the comments are about how annoying  
Violet is.

CASEY

Listen, uh... if it helps... I don't think you're that much like her.

TATUM

No?

CASEY

Nah. You can be when you're being gay about stuff, but otherwise you're not that bad.

TATUM

Ok, come on Casey, you have to stop saying that. I mean... I appreciate you saying that but -

CASEY

Yeah, I know. Sorry.

*They sit silently for a beat or two as TATUM reads more of the fanfiction. CASEY is visibly nervous, both uncomfortable after being called out and anxiously watching her sister reading.*

TATUM

I can see why people find this funny.

CASEY

(totally relieved)  
Really?

TATUM

Yeah. So what else happens to her?

CASEY

Oh. I, uh, I don't know. I wrote an ending but I deleted it.

TATUM

Okay. Just summarize the plot for me.

CASEY

Well, Violet and her goth friends get into a huge battle with the Preps and it kind of goes off the rails from there. Billy Idol shows up.

TATUM

Why?

CASEY

Honestly? I don't know.

TATUM

Do you think Violet deserves to be happy?

CASEY

I guess so, yeah.

TATUM

Then let's make her happy. Okay, where were we... wait, what is all this shit about dinosaurs?

CASEY

I, uh... I don't know what I was thinking.

TATUM

Well, when was the last time you were like... feeling it, you know? You're the author. You can change stuff.

CASEY

I guess. Um... let's back it up to when Gerard died.

TATUM

What do you think a happy ending would be for all of them?

CASEY

Well... maybe they don't all need a happy ending.

*TATUM passes the laptop to CASEY, who opens the document and begins to type. As she types, the fanfiction characters trickle back on stage and reset to their marks from the ending of their last scene.*

CASEY

Ok. Um... I think I've got something.

VIOLET

(voiced by Casey)

STOP!

CASEY

I shouted. And they all stopped.

TATUM

Is that how you think Violet sounds?

CASEY

Maybe more annoying.

VIOLET

(voiced by Tatum)

There must be a balance between the goths and the preps. We all love Dilfweed, but if this keeps going,  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET (cont'd)

we'll destroy the school we love. We don't hate each other...

(Casey's voice)

...we hate BILL!

EMILY

Ya he killed the person who was going to unite us all, the beautiful Gerard!

TATUM

You know, I don't actually think he's that attractive.

(a pause)

Do you think he's / attractive?

CASEY

(DEFENSIVE!)

Oh my God, NO, Tatum. Anyway.

BRANDON

You're right. My brother is not only the weakest link but the weakest person and my attempt to rescue him from your grasps led me blind. He is truly the worst. He is like the devil but not in a gothic way.

CASEY

Everybody clapped and cheered because I was right. We all realized we needed balance between goth and preps, neither are good nor bad, just human. Also Bill sucks and we all unified around beating him up.

*The fanatic characters slowly creep onto BILL and start beating him up. He cries like a little baby. After the Great Beating, everyone went their separate ways and lived their lives, made one by a common understanding and hatred of Bill.*

*A JERSEY BOYS-esque series of monologues begins, with each character stepping into a single white spotlight as they speak.*

BRANDON

Realizing the error of my ways, I gave up G'vna hood and became a wandering monk, preaching the balance of the Goth and the Prep.

SNAP

I became the new G'vna of Dilweed, and made an effort to unite the preps and the goths. I still occasionally gave extra points to the goths for being cool.

(CONTINUED)

IVY

I started a Jonestown style cult and was super duper happy about it.

EMILY

I wrote a bestselling memoir about the whole experience called "The Joys of Saditude", only available at Hot Topic for \$15.99.

GVNR / GERARD / MOON

I'm dead!

BILL

I got my dick stuck in the garbage disposal. And then I got arrested for murder. And then I got solitary confinement because I was so annoying. And then the prison closed and forgot about me.

ALFIE

Tired of being the chosen one, I decided to help my friends achieve their hopes and dreams. But I never gave up on my real passion. Nutting. With my wand. Into goblets.

*Lights return to normal as CASEY and TATUM are trying to think of an ending for Violet. CASEY thinks for a second, then begins to type.*

CASEY

Violet graduated from Dilfweed with a 4.3 GPA, a massive scholarship to Harvardweed School of Advanced Illusions, and got a great job and had tons of friends and everyone liked her.

TATUM

Casey, what the hell is that?

CASEY

It's her happy ending.

TATUM

There is no way that's what Violet would have wanted for herself. Come on. She hates school. She hates everything. What would she really want?

*CASEY stops to think again. After a few beats, she decides to try something.*

CASEY

Violet, um... Violet replaced Gerard as the lead singer of MCR.

(CONTINUED)

*She glances at TATUM, seeking approval, and receives it. The lights begin to fade on everyone else and focus on only the two sisters.*

She was on the cover of Teen Goth for saving the goths from certain death, and she was voted sexiest goth in the world 666 years in a row. She was rich and got to kiss lots of hot gothic boys -- and girls. But despite all of this, she never got over the sadness that raged inside of her. Author's Note: Sadness is gothic for happiness.

*The two sisters share a look and begin to laugh.*

END OF PLAY!