

Blood Red Sky
By Murphi Cook

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CHARACTERS

SUZANNE, a very pregnant looking woman

GEORGE, a slightly disheveled man

STEWARDESS VOICE, a stewardess' voice

SETTING

Flight 3184, today

*SUZANNE breathes in,
SUZANNE breathes out. Her fingers grip the arm
rests.*

GEORGE sits next to her, by the window.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Ladies and Gentlemen, Flight 3184 does offer a beverage service, so just sit back, relax, and we'll be by your side before you know it.

SUZANNE closes her eyes, relaxed.

GEORGE

So...
Where are you going?

SUZANNE

Santa Fe.

GEORGE

What a coincidence! That is where I am going, too.
Did you know, DID YOU KNOW, that in Santa Fe, where we both happen to be going, there has been an excess of reported chupacabra sightings?

Blank stare.

GEORGE

Oh I'm sorry, chupacabra: famed goatsucking cryptid?

Nothing.

GEORGE

Some people refer to it as coyote with mange?

SUZANNE

Ok.

GEORGE

Ok! Great!
So, SO these sightings of the ever---elusive chupacabra started after several locals noticed unidentified light patterns in the sky.
AND on top of it all, since the sighting of the unidentified lights and the presence of the chupacabra there has been this native song that has been heard whistling through the woods.
So, you are about to enter what is a very exciting time for Santa Fe.

SUZANNE

It sure sounds like it.

GEORGE

I'm a cryptozoologist.

Do you know what that is?

From the greek "kryptos" meaning hidden plus zoology, quite literally the study of hidden animals.

And that's what I do. I study hidden animals, though my first love will always be extraterrestrials.

SUZANNE

Oh.

I gotta pee.

SUZANNE jumps up. She goes.

GEORGE whips out a notepad. He starts scribbling for only a few seconds before SUZANNE sits back down.

Ding.

GEORGE

Wow, that was fast.

SUZANNE

She wouldn't let me go –

Static.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Ladies and Gentlemen, may I remind you that the fasten seatbelt light is lit. So please, remain in your seats!

GEORGE

She probably just doesn't want you to die.

SUZANNE

...

People have died, you know. From over---filled bladder's exploding.

GEORGE

Yes, but that wouldn't be her fault.

*SUZANNE breathes in,
SUZANNE breathes out.*

GEORGE

But aren't you just dying to know?

SUZANNE

To know what?

GEORGE

My theory about what's happening in Santa Fe –

SUZANNE

Oh.

GEORGE

– I think the presence of extraterrestrials is obvious.
But how do they connect to the chupacabra and native song?

SUZANNE

...

GEORGE

First off,
I have several reports here of goats just being completely eviscerated. Would you like to see?

SUZANNE

I don't need to...

GEORGE

That's okay, I think you can still follow my theory.

So all those goats. Native song.

Goats.

Native song.

The connection seems so obvious, right?

Mayans.

It's got to be the Mayans.

So what I think is this.

Extraterrestrials have discovered a way to reanimate hoards of dead Mayans. I think they are crop dusting alien larva onto ancient burial grounds and Mayans are LITERALLY coming out of the ground like zombies. THEN those Alien/Mayans are brainwashing chupacabra to collect the organs and blood of goats in order to feed the alien parasites –

SUZANNE

What do they do with all the wrap?

GEORGE

What?

SUZANNE

The mummy wrap.
They must take it off.

GEORGE

I don't know. It's not important.

SUZANNE

But if they're walking around wearing mummy wrap wouldn't it be obvious that there are mummies everywhere?

GEORGE

I know it sounds a little convoluted but you have really got to listen because I have never EVER been wrong about something like this.

SO. Now the hard part.

Why? Why are you doing this to us, E.T.?

Simple answer:

Climate change.

SUZANNE

Stop.

GEORGE

These events align with an ENVIRONMENTAL CONFERENCE on the earth's future in SANTA FE.

SUZANNE

Just stop.

GEORGE

The extraterrestrials are using doom---saying Mayan Zombies in order to draw attention to our planetary destruction.

SUZANNE

Wrong.

GEORGE

And they're not just going to stop in Santa Fe, you can bet they're going to go to every location of every environmental conference until we either listen or die.

Ding.

SUZANNE

Finally.

SUZANNE jumps up.

Mere seconds before she sits back down.

SUZANNE

That bitch.

How am I supposed to pee with that cart in the way?

STEWARDESS VOICE

Peanuts?

Beverage?

GEORGE

Aren't you a little concerned by the fact that EXTRATERRESTRIAL MAYAN ZOMBIES ARE CURRENTLY TAKING OVER THE PLANET IN ORDER TO HELP PREVENT THE END OF THE WORLD?

SUZANNE

Mayans?

GEORGE

EXTRATERRESTRIAL MAYAN ZOMBIES.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Peanuts?

Beverage?

Peanuts?

GEORGE

Yes please.

Peanuts land in front of GEORGE and SUZANNE.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Beverage?

GEORGE

That depends on whether or not you'll be recycling.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Okay...

Peanuts?

Beverage?
Peanuts?
Beverage?

GEORGE

If she only knew.

SUZANNE unclips her seat belt. She jumps up.

Rumble, rumble.

Ding.

SUZANNE gets thrown back into her seat.

STEWARDESS VOICE

Just a bit of turbulence, ladies and gentlemen. Nothing to worry about but please, PLEASE, keep your seatbelts fastened.

GEORGE

Are you going to eat those peanuts?

GEORGE pops a peanut in his mouth.

SUZANNE

I don't want a peanut.
I want to go urinate.
I want to pee all over that fucking bathroom.

*SUZANNE rips open the bag of peanuts and pops them one by one into her mouth.
Throughout the following, there are bouts of turbulence.*

SUZANNE

Do you know what it's like
Do you know what it's like having this thing sitting on top of your bladder?
This thing that is reclining on your bladder while screaming FEED ME?
This thing that eats everything that you eat, that
that, just wants to be fed so that it can grow.
And it only gets bigger and bigger, and needier and needier, and it just needs so
much.
And I'm only one person, you know, only one person who didn't ask for this.
I was fine.
I really was.
I just wanted a little peace and quiet.

And now
 And now
 YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT FUCKING MAYANS AND I
 AND I
 I JUST WANT TO PEE.

GEORGE

Your bone structure is so interesting.
 Are you of Native American descent?

SUZANNE

Aztec.

BIG TURBULENCE.

Ding. Ding. Ding.

SUZANNE makes a contorted face.

It stops.

SUZANNE

I just peed.

SUZANNE pulls an Aztec mummy wrap out from under her top. Her pregnant belly disappears. She dabs her lap.

GEORGE

You're not pregnant.

SUZANNE

I never said I was.

GEORGE

That looks like...

STEWARDESS VOICE

Ladies and Gentlemen, we will now begin our initial descent to Santa Fe, New Mexico. Sit back, relax, and enjoy that blood red sky.

GEORGE looks at SUZANNE. SUZANNE looks at GEORGE. She gives him a wild smile.

End of play.