

The Sofa

Written by
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SCENE 1

PETRA ENTERS STAGE LEFT PUSHING A SOFA.

PETRA I don't know what kind of person just dumps furniture, but thank God they did.

SHE PUSHES IT TO CENTRE STAGE. SHE COLLAPSES OVER THE SOFA ARM ONTO THE SOFA FACE FIRST.

PETRA (cont'd) Bleh! It smells pretty bad. It might have been outside for days. Anyone could have done...anything on it.

SHE SITS UP.

PETRA (cont'd) I may have broken my back dragging it up four flights of stairs, but no one saw me and it's mine now. All mine. I've not had any furniture since I moved into this place. How was I supposed to know 'unfurnished' meant 'empty'? I've been standing up for the last three weeks now and my feet are so tired.

SHE LIES BACK ON THE SOFA.

PETRA (cont'd) That feels so good. Whoever invented sitting down better have got a nobel peace prize. It's so good....

THE DOOR BELL RINGS.

PETRA (cont'd) Oh, what now?! I'm just getting reacquainted with sitting down and now they want me to get up again. I hate standing up.

THE DOOR BELL RINGS AGAIN.

OLYA (O.S) Petra? Are you home?

PETRA Uhhh...No?

OLYA Petra? Is that you?

CONTINUED:

PETRA Umm...It seems that I'm not at home right now, so please just leave your message after the beep.

OLYA ...You forgot the beep

PETRA Beep!

OLYA Petra! I tried to knock on your door and see you but I guess you're out. I thought I saw you pushing something through the front door, but it must have been someone else. She did look stronger than you, her arms and legs were so big and muscular-

PETRA JUMPS OFF THE SOFA AND WALKS TO THE STAGE EDGE

PETRA Olya! Get in here!

OLYA ENTERS STAGE LEFT

OLYA Oh! Petra! When did you get in? I just left a message on your answering machine. (SHE STOPS AND LOOKS AROUND) Oh, I don't think I've actually been in your apartment before.

PETRA No, you haven't.

OLYA (TRYING TO BE NICE) My, it's quite, spacious this room. Isn't it?

PETRA Oh, yes! Lots and lots of wonderful space!

OLYA And, there's so much light in it!

PETRA Ah yes, the sun's rays do so much good.

OLYA Oh, and I bet when you have parties there's nothing that can get broken either!

PETRA Yes....

CONTINUED:

OLYA At my last party, actually- why
 didn't you come to my last
 party?

PETRA Oh, I was busy. I think.

OLYA Well at my last party the chair
 got squashed, the table got
 split in two, the lamp got bent,
 oh, and the footstool!

PETRA What about the footstool?

PETRA SITS DOWN SLOWLY.

OLYA It's gone! Completely gone!

PETRA Gone!? Oh. I wanted to borrow
 that.

PETRA HOLDS OUT HER LEGS WHERE THE
FOOTSTOOL WOULD GO. OLYA PATS HER ON
THE KNEE AND SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.

OLYA Urh! This smells so bad! What
 happened to this thing? How long
 have you had it?

PETRA Oh, not too long.

OLYA Let me clean it for you.

PETRA No thank you.

OLYA Petra. Please. Let me clean it
 for you.

PETRA Olya, let me just sit down for a
 few hours, and then I'll do it.

OLYA You rest, and I'll clean them.
 When you live on your own you
 become very good at cleaning.
 Addicted, almost.

OLYA STARTS TO TAKE THE CUSHIONS OFF
THE SOFA. PETRA TRIES TO STOP HER BUT
SHE IS TOO TIRED. MOVING THE CUSHIONS
UNVEILS A WHITE ENVELOPE. THEY BOTH
SPOT IT AT THE SAME TIME, BUT OLYA IS
QUICKER. SHE MOVES ACROSS THE ROOM,
AND PETRA FOLLOWS SLOWLY TO TRY AND
TAKE IT BACK.

CONTINUED:

OLYA (cont'd) Who is this from Petra? Which boy?

PETRA I don't know who...

OLYA You have so many boys?!

PETRA No! I just, don't remember what that letter was about.

OLYA Well, let me remind you. (OLYA OPENS THE ENVELOPE AND STARTS READING) Dear Tatanya, Thank you for your great interest in joining our group. We are always happy to welcome those who want to live hand-in-hand with Mother Nature. There is one condition to joining our group, however. One condition to make sure that you align with our ethics and aims. Before joining The Earth Angels we need you to dispose our all of your earthly possessions. Everything will be provided for you upon arrival, but you must distance yourself from these poisonous and distracting items as soon as possible. You will not be allowed on our premises until you do so. Yours, The Earth Angels.

AN AWKWARD SILENCE. OLYA IS HURT.

PETRA So, Olya, the truth is...

OLYA I know what this is!

PETRA I'm sure you don't.

OLYA No, I do! I know exactly what's going on! (SHE POINTS DRAMATICALLY) Tatanya!

PETRA No, I'm Petra. Hello.

OLYA No, you're not Petra! This (SHE WAVES THE LETTER AROUND) is why you don't have anything. Why this room is so empty! You're moving away! You're giving up

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

OLYA (cont'd)

your possessions! Oh, please
don't move away!

PETRA

No, I'm not moving away, I'm...

OLYA

And you called yourself Petra so
I wouldn't be able to find you
again! You're so cruel Tatanya!
So cruel!

PETRA

That's not it at all! Please
listen to me!

OLYA

(SUDDENLY SERIOUS) Okay. I'll
listen.

OLYA SITS DOWN.

PETRA

Okay, um....

OLYA

Why do you have no furniture?

PETRA

Well, when I was looking for
somewhere to live-

OLYA

Have you ever had any furniture
here? You're not one of these
fools who rent an unfurnished
apartment by accident are you?

PETRA

Oh. Um...Oh, I can't lie to you
Olya! I am an Earth Angel to be!

OLYA

Tatanya! Don't leave me here!
Take me with you!

OLYA STANDS UP AND GOES TO HER.

PETRA

What?

OLYA

I can't bear to imagine you
living with this group in the
forest all alone. I'll be so
worried. I'll go with you.

PETRA

But, to join the group you have
to give up all my possessions.
Like I have to.

OLYA

Oh yes. I forgot. Um...

PETRA

So, you're not going to join me?
You're going to just let me

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

leave, let me go live in the forest with these monsters?

OLYA Well no, but, it will take some time to get rid of my things, and I've got that party in two weeks as well, and there's...

PETRA Well...if you really don't want to go. And if you really don't want me to go either....I'll stay.

OLYA Oh Tatanya, thank you!

PETRA It's okay. You can just call me Petra.

OLYA Petra. Thank you.

PETRA But the only problem I have now is that I've already given away all of my furniture. To charity.

OLYA The world is so lucky to have you.

OLYA SITS BACK DOWN.

PETRA Yes, but look what my kindness has done to me. I was too kind.

OLYA What are you going to do now? It's a good thing you kept the sofa at least.

PETRA I don't know how anyone could survive without a sofa.

OLYA Couldn't you just go back to the charities and get your things back? Is that wrong? Is that evil?

PETRA Oh, I'm sure they've all gone now.

OLYA You could go there and ask for some help, though. I mean, it does look like-

PETRA No! No, I can't do that. I'd never stoop that low.

CONTINUED:

OLYA Well, maybe I could join the
Earth Angels then. So I could
give you all my things.

PETRA You would do that!

OLYA Of course!

PETRA Great!

OLYA Well, actually...

PETRA Olya!

OLYA I don't want to go live in the
forest. It sounds scary.

PETRA Oh Olya, you always do this!

OLYA But this is the first time we've
ever actually talked properly...

PETRA What am I going to do now?

PETRA SITS DOWN ANGRILY

OLYA Petra...

PETRA What?

OLYA I was wondering, instead of me
joining and you taking all of my
things...how about someone else
joins? And then you could have
their things instead?

PETRA Olya, that's-

OLYA Oh, it's terrible, I know! I'm
sorry!

PETRA No, that's beautiful! You're
beautiful, thank you!

OLYA But how are you going to find
this person? Who is going to
want to move away and leave
their things?

PETRA We'll just have to make them!

OLYA Wait, what?

CONTINUED:

PETRA

Let's go!

PETRA RUNS OFF STAGE. OLYA REGRETS
HER IDEA.

SCENE END

SCENE 2

THEY ARE OUTSIDE AND THE SOFA IS NOW GONE. STRANGERS PASS BY ACROSS THE STAGE, LEFT TO RIGHT WITHOUT STOPPING. PETRA AND OLYA STAND AT THE BACK OF THE STAGE WATCHING THEM LIKE HAWKS.

OLYA Now what, Petra?

PETRA We just have to approach them
and ask.

OLYA I'm scared.

PETRA What are you scared of?

OLYA Look at them! They could be
murderers! Or kidnappers! Or
really mean!

PETRA Oh come on. They're just people.
People like you and me.

OLYA (QUIETLY) You can be mean.

PETRA What was that?!

OLYA Nothing! Oh! How about her? She
looks like an ordinary person.
She couldn't possibly be a
murderer.

PETRA Her?

OLYA Yes.

PETRA Really?

OLYA Yeah, go for it! Good luck!

PETRA Okay...

PETRA NERVOUSLY APPROACHES WOMAN #1
AS SHE ENTERS FROM STAGE RIGHT

PETRA (cont'd) Hello, can I ask you something
please?

WOMAN#1 Of course

PETRA

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

Do you...(SHE LOOKS BACK AT
OLYA, WHO GIVES HER A THUMBS UP)
Have you...ever wanted to, you
know, get away from it all?

WOMAN#1

Yes.

PETRA

Oh me too! Modern life can just
be so busy and stressful
sometimes can't it?

WOMAN#1

Sometimes, yes.

PETRA

Perfect! Then have I got the
idea for you!

WOMAN#1

Sorry, you're making me late.
Goodbye.

WOMAN#1 WALKS PAST PETRA. PETRA IS
STUNNED.

PETRA

(TO OLYA) Did you see that? Who
does she think she is?

OLYA

Well, she did say she was sorry.

PETRA

I'm getting this guy.

MAN #1 ENTERS STAGE LEFT. PETRA
APPROACHES HIM.

PETRA (cont'd)

Excuse me! Yes, you sir?

MAN#1

Me?

PETRA

Yes! How do you like adventures?

MAN#1

I don't want to go on an
adventure...

PETRA

What?! You don't want to go an
adventure? I didn't think
there'd be a man in the world
who didn't want to go on an
adventure.

MAN#1

Well I don't. Please, just let
me go.

PETRA

What was that? I can barely hear
you!

CONTINUED:

MAN#1 I just want to go home.

PETRA Go home?!

MAN#1 Oh yes. No more adventures for me, I'm afraid.

WOMAN #2 EMERGES STAGE LEFT. PETRA POINTS AT HER. MAN #1 ESCAPES STAGE RIGHT.

PETRA (TO WOMAN#2) You!

WOMAN #2 SHRIEKS AND RUNS OFF STAGE LEFT. MAN #2 ENTERS STAGE RIGHT

PETRA (cont'd) You!

MAN#2 Oh no, not again!

MAN #2 RUNS OFF STAGE RIGHT. PETRA POINTS AT OLYA

PETRA You! Have you ever wanted to give me all your things and move into the forest!? Now?!

OLYA Yes! I have, I have! Just please stop shouting and pointing at me!

PETRA Awesome! That was easier than I thought! Hey, Olya! Olya...?

PETRA LOOKS AROUND FOR OLYA BUT FINDS HER CROUCHED DOWN IN FRONT OF HER, SCARED.

PETRA (cont'd) Oh.

OLYA Please Petra, I said that I would but I really don't want to live in the forest! There's bears and snakes and beetles and no internet!

PETRA Well, if you won't, who will?

OLYA I'll, find myself a replacement!

PETRA Good for you!

CONTINUED:

OLYA STANDS UP STRAIGHT AND LOOKS
AROUND FOR A PASSERBY. KORVA ENTERS
FROM STAGE LEFT. OLYA CLEARS HER
THROAT AND APPROACHES HER.

OLYA Hello! May I please speak with
 you a moment? If you don't want
 what I am offering you don't
 have to be polite with me. You
 can simply just turn down my
 proposal and leave. I won't be
 offended

KORVA What are you offering?

OLYA Don't you sometimes feel that
 you're missing out on something?
 That life is too complicated to
 be enjoyable?

KORVA Sometimes, yes. Sometimes.

OLYA Most of the time?

KORVA Well, yes, most of the time.

OLYA And don't you just wish that you
 had someone who had *your* best
 interests at heart. A protector!
 A saint!

KORVA Yes...Yes! Yes I do!

OLYA Well, let me tell you about a
 group that you'll fit right into
 it. It's called...

SHE HAS FORGOTTEN THE NAME AND LOOKS
TO PETRA FOR HELP. SHE SIGHS.

PETRA (WHISPERS) The Earth Angels!

OLYA The Dirt Angles?

PETRA THE EARTH ANGELS!

OLYA (TO PETRA)What?

KORVA Is there some trouble?

OLYA Hhhmm? Oh, no trouble.

CONTINUED:

OLYA PUTS HER ARM AROUND HER AND
GUIDES HER AWAY FROM PETRA.

OLYA (cont'd) Let me ask you something, what
 is your name?

KORVA My name is Korva.

OLYA Hello Korva, my name is Olya and
 I'm part of a group lives
 outside of society. We live away
 from the terrors of modern live,
 and we aim to live the rest of
 our lives without harming mother
 nature. The...

PETRA (WHISPERS) Earth Angels!

OLYA Earth Angels are always looking
 for people who want to help heal
 the world. Is that you?

KORVA Why, yes! I think it might be! I
 think I *would* like to join your
 group.

PETRA IS GETTING INCREDIBLY JEALOUS
AND ANGRY.

OLYA Wonderful. Now, there are a few
 conditions to joining our
 group...

KORVA Anything!

OLYA You'll have to get rid of all of
 your earthly possessions...

KORVA Good! I didn't want them anyway!

OLYA Oh, it's so liberating!

KORVA Who needs things anyway!?

OLYA I know! I'd much rather have
 happiness!

KORVA How I've longed to get rid of
 everything and just be free!

PETRA IS ANGRY AND MARCHES UP TO THEM

PETRA

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

Actually, the group is fully booked up at the moment, so sorry!

OLYA

Wait, what?!

PETRA MARCHES OLYA OFF THE STAGE.
KORVA LOOKS CONFUSED BY IT ALL.

KORVA

So, is there a waiting list I can join...?

SCENE END

SCENE 3

A CAFE SCENE. PETRA AND OLYA ARE SITTING AT A TABLE. THERE ARE TWO OTHER COUPLES SITTING AT TWO OTHER TABLES.

OLYA

I thought that I was doing pretty good with that woman. I thought I had her!

PETRA

She was just humouring you. She was waiting for the perfect moment to break your heart!

OLYA

I don't think so...although I'm a little glad she didn't give up all her things. Aren't you?

PETRA

Why would I be?

OLYA

I thought that was why you pulled me away? To keep her from joining?

PETRA

I pulled you away to protect you! She wasn't a good fit anyway.

CONTINUED:

OLYA Well, I don't, really, feel that way but thank you for looking out for me. What should we do now?

PETRA Now? Any good ideas?

OLYA I was wondering, why did you want to join the group in the first place?

PETRA Huh?

OLYA I know you've changed your mind now, but what was it that made you want to join the Earth Angels?

PETRA Why do you need to know?

OLYA Well, if we know why you wanted to join, then maybe we could find someone who wants to join for the same reason. Someone like you.

PETRA Oh, I can't remember things like that.

OLYA Oh come on there must have been a good reason to make such a huge change.

PETRA Well, there was one reason. I just wanted to get away. To move away from all my problems. I didn't really think of where or with whom. I thought them asking me was a sign from God.

OLYA What kind of problems were you having?

PETRA Oh you know. A bedroom window that faced north. A mother who was overfeeding me. The usual awfulness.

OLYA Oh...Well, I think it'd be quite easy to find someone with a good mother.

PETRA

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

She always burnt my dinners
too...

OLYA Well, what else can we do to get
people to join?

PETRA Hmmm.

THE COUPLE NEXT TO THEM NOW START
TALKING LOUDLY. OLYA AND PETRA TURN
TO LOOK

MAN#3 Oh, have you tried that new
vodka? The Swedish one? It's
incredible!

WOMAN#3 Yes I have! It's so smooth, so
fruity!

MAN#3 I would shoot it into my veins
if I could!

PETRA AND OLYA TURN BACK TO LOOK AT
EACH OTHER.

PETRA Olya, are you thinking what I'm
thinking?

OLYA That we should try that Swedish
vodka?

PETRA Absolutely. Where's that waiter
gone...?

PETRA STANDS UP TO LOOK AROUND FOR
THE WAITER

OLYA I don't know, I've not seen him
since you made fun of his hair.
He's probably still crying.
Actually, Petra, if just had
another idea.

PETRA What now? Are you going to order
it from the bar instead?

OLYA No, I think we should talk about
the Earth Angels loudly. In
here. So people will hear us.

PETRA What do you mean?

OLYA

CONTINUED:

OLYA (cont'd)

Someone will overhear us and
then they'll want to join.

PETRA

But why would that make them
want to join? Who wants to live
with a cult in the woods?

OLYA

They're not a cult.

PETRA

They are! They probably all wear
black cloaks and murder you if
you try to leave.

OLYA

I think protecting the
environment is very important.

PETRA SITS DOWN.

PETRA

Do you? Well why haven't you
joined these guys yet.

OLYA

Well, they might be a little
crazy, but I just think... (SHE
STARTS TALKING LOUDLY) I just
think protecting the environment
is very important!

PETRA

What....Oh! (PETRA STARTS
TALKING EVEN LOUDER THAN OLYA)
Yes, I agree! I think everyone
needs to do their bit to make
sure that the hole in the O-Zone
Layer doesn't get any bigger!

OLYA

And that the rainforests don't
get any smaller!

PETRA

And that all the penguins and
the polar bears don't die
because there's no ice left! I
love Polar Bears! Don't you?!

OLYA

I love Polar Bears too! Watching
them try to find ice to stand on
so they don't drown just breaks
my heart!

EVERYONE ELSE IS STARING AT THEM BY
THIS POINT. THEY ARE GETTING LOUDER
AND LOUDER.

PETRA

I wish I could do more to help
heal the planet! I'm going to

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

scrap my expensive sports car because I don't want to pollute anymore! And I'm going to tell them not to send the jet, but that I'll cycle to my second home instead!

OLYA

I'm only going to wear cotton clothes and only eat food that I have grown in my back garden! And I'm going to adopt every lonely animal I see and live in the forest!

PETRA

Live in the forest you say!? I would **LOVE** to live in the forest!

OLYA

Would you?! It just so happens that I heard about a great group that also loves the environment that also lives in the forest!

PETRA

They sound amazing I would love to join them! I think everyone in the whole world would!

A WAITER WITH A BAD HAIRCUT
INTERRUPTS THEM.

WAITER

Please ladies, this is the dining area. Please think about your fellow diners, you're interrupting-

OLYA + PETRA

Oh shut up!

WAITER BURSTS INTO TEARS AND RUNS
BACK OFF STAGE

MAN#3

Hey, can you guys shut up please? We're trying to eat over here!

WOMAN#3

Yeah, and the only thing I care about animals is how they taste! If there was a polar bear in this room I'd shoot it and throw it in the stew!

OLYA

What?! How dare you?!

CONTINUED:

OLYA GOES TO FIGHT WOMAN#1. PETRA
LOOKS ON, SHOCKED.

WOMAN#3 Come on then, you weak vegan!
 I'll show you how strong animal
 meat can make you!

WOMAN#1 AND OLYA FIGHT. MAN#1 TRIES
TO SEPARATE THEM. PETRA CHEERS ON
OLYA

MAN#3 Hey! Stop, stop, stop!

PETRA Yeah! Let's go Olya! Kick her
 ass!

WOMAN#1 HITS OLYA SO HARD THAT IT
KNOCKS HER OUT.

PETRA (cont'd) Oh.....

WOMAN#3 That's what you get! You hippy!

SCENE END

CONTINUED:

SCENE 4

WE ARE BACK IN PETRA'S FLAT WHICH IS EMPTY APART FROM THE SOFA WHICH IS IN CENTRE STAGE. PETRA AND OLYA ARE SAT SIDE BY SIDE ON THE SOFA AGAIN. OLYA IS HOLDING AN ICE PACK ON HER HEAD. PETRA IS DEPRESSED, AND OLYA IS STILL THINKING ABOUT NEW PLANS.

OLYA How about we ring people up?

PETRA I don't have a phone.

OLYA Oh. How about we, write down letters and then just throw them out the window! Let the winds take them to whoever they're meant to find!

PETRA ...I don't have any paper.

OLYA You don't have-

PETRA Or a pen.

OLYA Oh...

SHE THINKS AGAIN. PETRA IS GETTING EVEN MORE MISERABLE.

OLYA (cont'd) How about we-

PETRA JUMPS UP OFF THE SOFA.

CONTINUED:

PETRA Oh, stop it! You've ruined everything! You couldn't convince anyone from that restaurant, you got us kicked out *and* you totally embarrassed me by losing that fight with that girl!

OLYA That really hurt you know.

PETRA Good!

OLYA Meat eaters are really strong.

PETRA Why don't you eat meat anyway?

OLYA Well, I just think it's cruel.

PETRA Are you an Earth Angel?

OLYA No.

PETRA Do you want to be?

OLYA IS STILL SCARED OF PETRA, BUT
BUILDS UP THE CONFIDENCE TO TURN HER
DOWN. SHE STANDS UP SLOWLY.

OLYA No.

PETRA Are you sure? I'm sure everyone in there are weak vegetarians like you. You'll fit in really well.

OLYA No.

PETRA Oh, come on Olya, you could-

OLYA No, Petra. I won't. I won't go because...because...I don't want to! There!

PETRA Wow. After all I've done for you.

OLYA You haven't done anything for me! I've done everything for you! I was the one that could have convinced Korva until you pulled her away. I was the one who came up with the restaurant

(MORE)

CONTINUED:
OLYA (cont'd)

plan that you ruined with your
big mouth!

PETRA LOOKS ANGRY, BUT OLYA WILL NOT
BACK DOWN.

PETRA No, you're right. You're right.

PETRA SITS DOWN.

PETRA (cont'd) I'll just move back home.

OLYA You were living at home before
this?

PETRA (EMBARRASED) Yes.

OLYA How old are you again?

PETRA How dare you ask a woman that?!

OLYA It's okay to live at home
though. It's nothing to be
ashamed about.

PETRA You're not.

OLYA My mother and I never got on.

PETRA Neither did me and my mother.
One time I came in late, and she
was sitting at the foot of the
stairs and she said 'Petra! How
dare you, you're a...'

OLYA No, I mean, *we never got on*.

PETRA Oh. I'm sorry.

OLYA It's in the past now. Now I love
where I live. It a little lonely
sometimes, a little expensive.
But I like it.

PETRA You know, I have a confession to
make Olya. I found this sofa.
And dragged it all the way up
here.

OLYA What?

PETRA I've been living with no
furniture for three weeks now. I

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

was the fool who didn't know
'unfurnished' meant empty. I'm
so stupid, and now I'm so tired
and cold...

SHE CURLS UP ON THE SOFA WITH HER HEAD
NEAR THE MIDDLE. OLYA PATS HER ON THE
HEAD.

OLYA

Wait just a second.

OLYA WALKS OFF STAGE LEFT. SHE
REAPPEARS WITH A BLANKET AND A
FOOTSTOOL. SHE PLACES THE FOOTSTOOL
IN FRONT OF WHERE SHE WAS SITTING AND
THEN DRAPES THE BLANKET OVER PETRA.
SHE SITS DOWN AND GUIDES PETRA'S HEAD
ONTO HER LAP.

OLYA (cont'd)

There we are. IS that better
now?

PETRA

Much better. Thank you.

OLYA

And hey, look. Check this out!

PETRA ROLLS OVER TO LOOK AT THE FOOT
STOOL.

PETRA

Oh hey, I thought you said that
that disappeared one night?
After a party? Where was it?

OLYA

Well, it's not mine. I found it.

PETRA SITS UP AND LOOKS AT HER.

OLYA (cont'd)

I found it on the street. It was
just, sitting there, waiting for
me. 'Olya!' it said to me,
'Olya, take me home!' So I did.

PETRA

Oh....

OLYA PUTS HER FEET UP ON THE
FOOTSTOOL.

OLYA

Ah, that feels much better. You
know, it's not actually that bad
a sofa. It could still do with a
clean though.

PETRA

CONTINUED:

PETRA (cont'd)

Yeah, I don't think trying to nap on this thing was the best idea.

OLYA

So, what are you saying again? That you're going to move back home?

PETRA

Well, I think I probably should...I can't keep living in an empty flat forever. I thought I could move out, survive by just my actions, but I guess I can't just yet...

OLYA

I have an idea, if you want to hear it.

PETRA

Well, your ideas have been better than mine so far.

OLYA

Why don't you just stay with me?

PETRA

Really?

OLYA

Of course! It does get a little lonely sometimes on my own, and you don't have to go back to living at home. Or with the Earth Angels.

PETRA

Really?!

OLYA

I mean, it was just a suggestion...

PETRA

Thank you, Olya! Oh, thank you!

THEY HUG. IN PICKING HER FEET OFF THE STOOL TO GET A BETTER ANGLE FOR THE HUG, THE FOOTSTOOL FALLS OVER, REVEALING ANOTHER NOTE ATTACHED TO THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SEAT. AFTER THE HUG, THEY SETTLE BACK DOWN. PETRA SEES THE NOTE FIRST. OLYA NOTICES THAT PETRA HAS SEEN SOMETHING.

OLYA

What is it?

PETRA

Oh, nothing. Nothing...

OLYA LEANS OVER AND SEES THE BOTTOM OF THE STOOL.

CONTINUED:

OLYA Oh! Another note!

PETRA Oh no...

OLYA I wonder who this one is from.
maybe it's for me! 'Olya! Olya!
I knew you would pick this foot
stool up!'

PETRA Olya...

OLYA REACHES DOWN AND GETS THE NOTE.
SHE UNFOLDS AND STARTS READING AS IF
SHE'S READING A FAIRY TALE.

OLYA Dearest Oleg, praise to be for
you and so deeply wish that this
letter has been received gently
and in perfect condition. Seeing
you in my mind's eye reading
this letter brings a smile to my
heart! Last months offerings
were received yesterday as
promised and we are sure that
our savour Gogolmeth will be
mightily satisfied. However, he
also let me in on a little
secret, he says that if you were
to send double your offerings
from last time, he can assure
your everlasting salvation at
his palace! So, please, if you
wish your soul to forever live
alongside Gogolmeth, and be
embraced by his seven slimed
tentacles of harmony, please
send...(NORMAL VOICE)well, that
seems like quite a lot of money.
Hmmm, Petra.

PETRA TAKES THE LETTER OFF HER AND
RIPS IT UP. OLYA IS CONFUSED AND HURT
AT FIRST, BUT SMILING. THEY GO BACK
TO LYING ON THE COUCH TOGETHER.

OLYA (cont'd) Yes, you're right. Our happiness
is right here.