

New script

**Alex:** *Over a speaker* Attention all patrons, this is your kind reminder that the show will begin in approximately 2 minutes, so please enter the auditorium now and take your seats, thank you,

*Alex Closes the door*

*Alex sighs in relief He Fumbles around to find his book, he sits on the bench, grabs a diet coke from the fridge and starts reading His copy of Moby Dick*

*A knock at the door*

Ah yes, this always happens

*Alex goes to open the door, when he realises it is his sister, Alira at the door*

**Alex:** Alira?? What are you doing here?

**Alira:** Alex! it's been ages man!

*They hug*

How have you been?

**Alex:** Yeah, it's pretty good, Just been a bit rough since I've graduated

**Alira:** Oh yeah! You graduated, didn't you? Glad you made it through school

**Alex:** Thanks, how's things been with you?

**Alira:** Ah, it's been pretty good, I got a job down at the Mediocre vista, I help all the old people getting all of their golf balls back, It's like what we used to talk about, Remember? I'm a ball girl!

I also got a boyfriend! He's a doctor, He promised to keep me healthy, He's also a chef! He Makes dinner every night! It's amazing! Like last night we had afritada and it was divine! And for dessert we had cheesecake, just so good! Anyway, enough about me, going back a second, about you leaving home, you were crashing with one of your friends right?

**Alex:** I wish it was as simple as that, but it's not, I live here

**Alira:** What do you mean? You're freaking me out now, where have you been living for a year?

**Alex:** Here, in the theatre

**Alira:** Oh my god, Dude you should have told me

**Alex:** Well, I don't really tell anyone but it's fine

**Alira:** But where exactly do you sleep?

**Alex:** Under the Kiosk desk, over there I have a little sleeping bag and everything, it's like camping

**Alira:** But why did you choose to leave?

**Alex:** That's the thing, I didn't choose to leave, I had to leave

**Alira:** Don't say that, You were always imagining things, look your even reading Moby Dick for crying out loud

**Alex:** I'm not Imagining things, Mum really has a drinking problem

*Pause, Alira sits next to Alex on the bench*

but as I grew up it got worse, she obviously showed that she didn't care about me or anything i did, So when i tried to get through high school it would be constantly just me working out stuff on my own, and as things got harder, My grades began to slip and when i got really upset about it, all she told me to do was get up and deal with it, she didn't give a shit about my own well being, and you guessed it, as i got older it got worse, she started to throw things at me everytime she got drunk or anything that showed that she was "Feeling good as she used to say" but anyway, What brings you here? Here to see the theatre show?

*Alira reaches into her pocket to reach for an envelope but chooses not to grab it out*

**Alira:** Not really just here to see you, I miss my brother and all his funny jokes, and the fun and entertaining person he used to be, now how about tomorrow, i take you to the shops get you some new sets of clothes, get you a nice place to live, and help you get your life back on track, or you could stay with me and Dan, as long as you help us pay rent, we'll get along fine, And don't worry I'm sure Dan won't mind cooking for another person for a couple of nights, so how does that sound?

**Alex:** Sounds great, if it was just that simple, I work every late late shift every night so everyone leaves before I close the doors and lock up before i go to sleep, so I'd have to leave early in the morning, But i'm sure i can work around it, besides will you be up and out of bed, for as long as i

can remember, you've always been the one who, sleeps in the latest and has the most coffees before waking up.

**Alira:** I'll be fine Alex, It will be fine I'm doing this for you and that's all, anyways what about your love life, you haven't told me much about you and your girlfriends, you still going out with that girl you were in high school? What was her name? Bella, Or was it Samantha?

*Alex chuckles*

Or maybe it was Jamaica?

**Alex:** No, you were right the first time, it was Bella she was the girl i was going out with before you left right?

**Alira:** Yeah that's right

**Alex:** Yeah, Nah, we broke up

**Alira:** Oh, I'm sorry to hear that

**Alex:** It's all good, It was for the best anyway, I found out some pretty weird stuff about her

**Alira:** Really?, what stuff

**Alex:** She was apparently hitting up this other guy named Kurt who some Druggie from the east side of Town, He's a real sweetie apparently, but last time i checked, I'm pretty sure that stoners aren't sweeties

**Alira:** Well, at least it worked out for the best

**Alex:** Yep, Hey what's that behind your back?

**Alira:** Nothing, just an envelope

**Alex:** For who huh?

**Alira:** Not you

**Alex:** Come on, give it here-

**Alira:** No Alex, It's not for you

**Alex:** Come on Just give me a look

*Alex finally grabs the note off of Alira and opens it revealing it was a letter from his Mum*

**Alex** (*Flat and angry*) : What's this

**Alira:** Alex, Mum wants to see you again

**Alex:** What the hell is she doing this for!?

**Alira:** I don't know-

**Alex:** So she sent you here to deliver it because she couldn't even be bothered to show up to give me the note

**Alira:** Alex that's not true-

**Alex:** That's Crap! She sends you here to give me a note to say sorry when she should be here giving me this god damn note! You know what? *Rips note up* I don't care what that woman has to say, all i know is that you need to leave now!

**Alira:** But Alex-

**Alex:** I said now!

*Alira exits*

*END OF SCENE*