

WALLS
Season One
Created and Written by
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WALLS
Rudy Audition Monologue #1

RUDY

Guys, I'm grateful. Really, I am. And they were...it was awful. But in Debate, they train you to look at the other guy's argument. So you can pick it apart. See the whole issue from every stance. And I just wonder...if we are out here for a long time, maybe we'll start doing what Con is doing? Attack before someone can attack you. I mean, look at how long it took us to stage an assault, break in, kidnap somebody and polish it all off with stringing up a bound man up in a net. So I'm not mad. It's just everything is different out here. It's all different now. I'm in the middle of my hometown, my parents and my brother and my friends are all dead, everything looks sort of the same but it's really all turned upside down and I'm standing ankle deep in kitty litter.

Rudy Audition Monologue #2

RUDY

No, no, no, Kung Fu Girl. I had a hunch you'd be back. I'm Rudy. I'm a nice guy. Really. *(He puts the pipe down)* See. Really. Just take it easy. Trust me, I can't beat you up. I'm completely pathetic at sports. Total loser. I mean, I was gonna try out for football and even my dad told me to stick with debate. So I'm good with talking. Tech. Technology. I'm good at that. What are you good at? Well, besides kicking people in the stomach and mugging 'em for their cell phones.

Deer reaches into her pocket and slides Rudy a cell phone.

Wow. Okay. Thanks. The pink casing clearing indicates you either think, yes, I am completely pathetic or I should return this to Mary. You know Mary...stomach kick girl. Honestly, I don't hold it against you. One of us probably would have gotten to it eventually. I mean, it is Team Spirit Day. Or, it was, a hundred years ago.

They stand for a moment.

We keep this up a little longer, it will probably qualify as my first official date. Do you know...understand what dating is?

WALLS

Sean Audition Monologue #1

SEAN

This ends now. We are no longer going to be picked on, picked off like this. *(He lurches to his feet)* We're getting Rudy back. Then we're going to beat the crap out of those guys so bad that they never come after us again. If they try taking one of us, we'll take one of them. We're in this game now, so we're going to get in the damn game. Mary, you've been making me nuts. That's great! Now do it to them! Stay ticked off, Contrary Mary. Tiff, get your stupid teapot, dig into that bizarre anime-soaked brain and help me think up a plan to outplay these losers. Don't worry. I'm not losing one more member of this team. And we are getting Rudy back.

Sean Audition monologue #2

Oh, so you want to tell her? Mary hates me already. You want me to tell her that every American citizen is holed up five hundred miles away in some armed fortress city thingy but we're stranded in DMZ suburbia. You want to tell her our moms and dads died decades ago probably thinking that we were dead? You want to tell her that our sisters and brothers are dead too? Everybody we ever knew is dead. Dead. Everything we ever knew or were is dead. Okay, great. Go right ahead and tell her.

WALLS

Mary Audition Monologue #1

MARY

Hi. Previously on Walls, Sean, Rudy, Tiff and me, I'm Mary...get completely and royally messed with by the entire world (*Sean groans*) Hey! Don't start with me, Basketball Man, it's my turn, and I won't go on and on like you did last time. (*To audience*) Jocks. They like so think the world is completely in the palm of their hand. But first, us. That's Rudy. For being wildly geeky, is a really smart, techno-guy. He's also Debate. Sean is, well, a jock. Need I say more? Tiff is artsy-fartsy, anime and, well, I don't really know what she's into but she's probably going to end up in some art college, comic book design, alternative school where everybody wears black all the time. Anyway, so a hundred fifty two years ago, we were all in the same high school. Not friends but we had the same free period. And we all wanted to text. And you couldn't get bars in the building. But Rudy said he found a place. In the school basement, believe it or not. He got bars. Lots. So we all snuck down there and...we weren't supposed to do, but, come on, it was a free period and that's when it happened. The wall went up.

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Tiff Audition Monologue #1

TIFF

(to audience)

So he told us. While he fed us. Gray told us. That's his name. He's Gray, and Deer and the cheerleader. Katie. There are others too. Call it exposition, plot development, basically, I was right. The whole world went very...Ultimate Alchemist meets Yu Gi Oh with a little bit of Star Trek temporal distortion, time travel thrown in for a little flavor. Oh yeah and I forgot, World War Three. Anyway, it seems that once the Wall didn't work, all bets were off and everyone got really, really freaked out by each other even more, so everybody decided to, just, um, get their own little fortress going. Only they weren't so little. The fortress, bubble places. Oh, and Rudy was right. The schools do look like really, really, really big Wal Marts.

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Deer Audition Monologue #1

DEER (*to audience*)

Street slab. Street slab did it. Always does. Gets everybody. The new four too. Whenever a newbie gets out, they get dazzled by it. Makes it easy to spot the traitors in our midst. That's what Gray calls 'em. Traitors. Nice word spin, considering, well, that's what most everybody probably calls us. Anyway, if the slab doesn't blow 'em away, you know they've been prepped. So jaws drop at the landscape of the Edge. They see the miles. Miles and miles of road gone bad. I love slab. Miles to fly on. Fragments, craters, valleys, hiding places, dark and hard.

WALLS

Gray Audition Monologue #1

GRAY

Not World War Three. I give 'em that much credit. World War Three...yeah, that's what they were trying to avoid. So this is what they came up with. But it seems that once the Wall didn't work, all bets were off and everyone got really, really freaked out by each other even more, so everybody decided to, just, um, get their own little fortress, school thing going. But some people don't like the rules in their school. Some don't fit in and their parents get them out. Their folks see what is happening. Because fear is everywhere. Every school. Every school's just got one particular riff on it all. So some kids, their parents have got enough money and connections to find a way to smuggle their kids out, once their kids are old enough to take care of themselves. That's why there are so many teenagers around. We're the only ones strong enough to get out and tough enough to last.

Gray Audition Monologue #2

I think we've to find a template. A pattern. Or make one ourselves. Someplace, somebody has gotta figure this out. There's got to be somebody who figures it out. How to stop killing each other. How to live, together. We've had three thousand years and we're not even close to a solution. I think we're getting worse at it. I look around and I just see people, ...but then we all start shouting at each other, screaming, shooting, hurting...and I want to kill them. All of them. I'm like a little kid. "They started it!" I want to rip them apart. And "they" are me. Just people thinking the same thing. But I want to kill them. I'm dying to kill them. And they're dying to kill me. And when you finally get to kill...you've just made another me...another kid who's lost a brother or a daddy or a sister, who wants to kill the bad guys, make them pay. Stop the killing...by killing. *(Pause)* But somebody's got to get it. How to stop.

WALLS

Katie Audition Monologue #1

(The follow is to be done in a cheering cadence)

KATIE

One hundred fifty years ago/A wall went up around the globe/
A bit of science, a bit of crap/They turned it on in just one snap/
Caught on bars of cell phone hype/Between school walls of bunker type/
These four slipped by both time and space/And just arrived in this new place/
What they soon learned, life is changed/The burbs became a wildlife range/
Broken streets, no cars, no school/ This new place is far from cool/
You see, that wall just did not work/You know, it made folks just go berserk/
Scared of them and full of fear /The walls were like an ugly mirror/
Millions freaked, billions froze/ So they decided to close their doors/
A school here, a school there/As big as hell but everywhere/
Europe, Asia, U.S. and more/They all gave in and hit the floor/
Bye bye all, we're giving up/Face it, we think you really suck/
That's the word. That's the riff/We hate each other, so what's the diff?/
But way out here, it's called the Edge/A few escaped their school's pledge/
Maybe odd, maybe brave/Most are here to stay unsaved/
Groups of misfits, hanging out/But a few are plants from schools with clout/
They want us back, it's their mission/Or maybe just to sow division/
Name the drill, I won't go back/I don't cheer for stupid saps/
I cheer for me. I cheer to fight/ Mess with me, you'll cheer "good night"/

Pretty Gal Audition Monologue #1

PRETTY GAL

This commercial break is brought to you by..well...nobody. Nobody forked over the cash. So, I'm gonna tell you, don't buy a damn thing. 'Cuz it doesn't matter. Truly. I have this hair and I want that hair. I'm thin and I want to be thinner. When I look absolutely perfect, I'm afraid to move because I might ruin it and this is a completely rotten way to live. So, I felt like this and looked like this a hundred years ago. Then, I got to be old. Wrinkles. White hair. Smaller. People ignored me on the street and dismissed me as an old lady. And inside I was still a completely cool, great, gorgeous babe. But I was old. And I didn't care. 'Cuz I made it! Really. I didn't care! I had a great life. I did. And it went really fast and it wasn't about this cute, totally screwed up guy I dated in the college. I was so worried about getting into, or my car, or my shoes or my iPod. I traveled the world, ran three businesses, had a few kids. Some of them are awesome, two are totally screwed up but I love them anyway. My friends loved me, some left, some lasted. I watched both my parents die. I held the hands of some awesome, amazing people. Before the world tanked into this stupid isolated carnage, I was a fabulous, smart woman. After the pointless perfect hair, after the flat stomach. I look back on what I made, not what I bought. And I am content. Old, wrinkled, gorgeous and alive. Buy that.

Pretty Gal Audition Monologue #2

PRETTY GAL

It feels like time for a commercial break, doesn't it? Kind of like when you wake up early in the morning in the middle of a dream and you want to go back to sleep to finish the dream but for a couple of seconds, you're in between the dream and awake. You know you can go back to sleep but just for a couple of seconds, you're not asleep. I really don't know what to try to sell you. Well, first because nobody gives a damn about, face it, ten, twenty, fifty teenagers. It's a hundred thousand or why bother. So in the reality outside these walls, we don't count. Numbers wise. In this world inside these walls, there's just not new stuff getting made. New fashion. New electronics. New make up. All that stuff. Maybe the schools are cooking it up...yeah, I'm pretty sure they are. We tap into their Wi-Fi and piggy back onto parts of their power grid, so we get glimpses of what they're selling. Or pushing. Endorsing. Underwriting. But what we do out here is recycle. And recycle. And recycle again. So, um, I guess I'm selling "Don't buy anything." Commercial over.

WALLS

Sean & Rudy Audition Scene 1

Sean and Rudy have just discovered what has happened the past 100 years and are now trying to decide what to do.

SEAN

So, do we tell 'em?

RUDY

Who?

SEAN

The girls? Are we telling 'em?

RUDY

Man, Sean, you are so...jock sometimes. Protect the womenfolk and let the manly men take care of all the messy stuff. Yeah, we tell the girls! I'm not keeping this from the Mary Monster.

SEAN

Oh, so you want to tell her? Mary hates me already. You want me to tell her that every American citizen is holed up five hundred miles away in some fortress city thingy but we're stranded in DMZ suburbia. You want to tell her our moms and dads died decades ago probably thinking that we were dead? You want to tell her that our sisters and brothers are dead too? Everybody we ever knew is dead. Dead. Everything we ever knew or were is dead. Okay, great. Go right ahead and tell her.

RUDY

Sean, man, we can't do this without the girls.

SEAN

I know. What exactly are we doing anyway?

RUDY

No idea, man.

SEAN

Game plan. We need a game plan.

RUDY

But we don't know what the game is! Who's the other team? You can't reduce every single thing to a sports metaphor. Don't you think the world is a tiny bit more complicated than the triangle defense?

SEAN

Offense, Debate Man. Triangle offense.

They both begin to laugh. Hard.

RUDY

We are so completely screwed.

SEAN

No way, man. High school has completely prepared us for this! Run into any bad guys, you'll debate 'em to death.

RUDY

Nah. Let's just put 'em all in a room with Miss Congeniality Mary.

Laughter subsides.

SEAN

Who do you think the bad guys are? You think that chick from earlier?

RUDY

Nope.

SEAN

Me either.

RUDY

But it's somebody.

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Rudy & Deer Audition Scene 2

In their previous meeting Deer managed to take Sean, Rudy, Tiff and Mary's cell phones, kicking Mary in the stomach in the process. Rudy now has Deer cornered and he is trying to get her to talk to him.

RUDY

No, no, no, Kung Fu Girl. I had a hunch you'd be back.

Deer makes a move to flee but he blocks her.

I'm Rudy. I'm a nice guy. Really.

She eyes him. He puts the pipe down.

See. Really. Just take it easy. Trust me, I can't beat you up. I'm completely pathetic at sports. Total loser. I mean, I was gonna try out for football and even my dad told me to stick with debate. So I'm good with talking. Tech. Technology. I'm good at that. What are you good at? Well, besides kicking people in the stomach and mugging 'em for their cell phones.

Deer reaches into her pocket and slides Rudy a cell phone.

Wow. Okay. Thanks. The pink casing clearing indicates you either think, yes, I am completely pathetic or I should return this to Mary. You know Mary...the one you kicked in the stomach. Honestly, I don't hold it against you. One of us probably would have gotten to it eventually. I mean, it is Team Spirit Day. Or, it was, a hundred fifty years ago.

They stand for a moment.

We keep this up a little longer; it will probably qualify as my first official date. Do you know...understand what dating is? Have you been rendered mute by the psychological trauma of-

DEER

Where did you come from?

RUDY

Um, well, I was born in Mundelein.

Deer stares at him.

I guess from your look that Mundelein is gone. Well, that's good news, I guess. Um...okay. Whatever. Hey, what's your name? I'm Rudy. Rudy Fellows. Junior. Everybody else is a senior. Tiff, Mary, and...well...um. They like me for my good looks.

My charm. And you are...?

DEER

Which school?

RUDY

School? High school. Cool. Okay, I'm from...damn...my school's pretty much gone sort of *Saving-Private-Ryan*-middle-of-the-movie-looking-like-France-on-a-really-bad-day. Prom should be real interesting. But it was over there about a mile. That was my school. And yours?

DEER

Take a guess.

RUDY (*getting mad*)

Come on, help me out here! I don't know. I don't even know what's going on right now. This minute. None of us do. I mean, we're sleeping in the Lawn and Garden section of some Target that's been picked over by some mob that was clearly on a very short time clock. I miss my folks. I'm completely freaked out and I want some answers! Right now! And I mean it. Hey. Hey! Stop smiling. This is me being tough.

DEER

It's good.

RUDY

Thank you.

DEER

Welcome.

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Sean, Mary, Tiff & Rudy Audition Scene 3

The four friends have returned to the deserted Target where they are camped out. Sean and Mary are bickering.

Sean is bouncing a basketball, Rudy is working on an old, dismantled laptop, Tiff is drawing and Mary is slowly going around in circles on a skateboard.

MARY

Sean, will you stop that. It's driving me buggy.

SEAN

I'll stop if you stop.

MARY

You stop first.

SEAN

You stop first.

MARY

No.

SEAN

Okay.

She continues circling, he continues dribbling.

RUDY

Guys, stop.

MARY

He has to stop first.

SEAN

No. She has to stop first.

RUDY

Can't you both stop simultaneously?

SEAN

No. I don't trust her. What if I stop and she doesn't?

MARY

Exactly. Ditto what he said.

RUDY

It's stupid basketball and a skateboard!

MARY

It's symbolic.

SEAN

Right. This represents...um...

RUDY

What?

SEAN

Something. Me. What I want to do.

MARY

Exactly. Nobody tells me what to do. What if I give in? Huh? What happens next time?

SEAN

Miss Mary, Mary, Extremely Contrary is not the boss of me!

TIFF (*quietly*)

Really hard to believe how this whole "everybody retreat behind your own School of Thought Fortress wall" thing happened.

Sean stops dribbling and Mary stops gliding.

WALLS

Mary, Sean, Tiff & Rudy Audition Scene 4

Sean, Mary and Tiff have just succeeded in liberating Rudy from where he was being held and interrogated.

SEAN

Whoo! All right! Take that! We did it!!!

TIFF

We rock!

Sean reaches down to Tiff and they high-five. Mary goes to Rudy.

MARY

You okay?

RUDY

Yeah.

SEAN

That was completely amazing. Tiff, you are the Strategic Thinker of the Universe. At least this universe. And, Mary, I'm going to start calling you-

MARY

Don't you dare call me Kitty Litter Girl.

SEAN *(pause)*

Oh. Okay. Shoot. How about Kitty?

MARY

How about I kill you in your sleep?

RUDY

So that was the plan? Get me and get one of their guys and then let the guy go?

TIFF

Pretty much.

SEAN

Worked too.

MARY

You okay, Rudy? You seem sort of...ticked off.

RUDY

I'm not ticked off.

SEAN

Then what are you? I mean, you wanna go back to those guys?

RUDY

No. No. It's just...they didn't know who we are. They were just trying to protect themselves.

SEAN

From what?

RUDY

From us.

SEAN

But we're not the bad guys.

RUDY

Prove it. To them.

TIFF

Well, we didn't kidnap them.

RUDY

Yeah, we did.

SEAN

But they did it first!

RUDY

Maybe, out here, it's different. Maybe they felt they had to be...pro-active.

TIFF

Nice word for beating up all your friends, snatching you, stringing you up and interrogating you.

SEAN

Yeah, Rudy, your gratitude is overwhelming, man.

RUDY

Guys, I grateful. Really, I am. And they were...it was awful. But in Debate, they train you to look at the other guy's argument. So you can pick it apart. See the whole issue from every stance. And I just wonder...if we are out here for a long time, maybe we'll start doing what Con is doing? Attack before someone can attack you. I mean, look at how

long it took us to stage an assault, break in, kidnapping and polish it all off with stringing a bound man up in the air in a net.

TIFF

Actually, it was a hammock.

RUDY

So I'm not mad. It's just everything is different out here. It's all different now. And it's really sucky. I'm in the middle of my hometown, my parents and my brother and my friends are all dead, everything looks sort of the same but it's really all turned upside down and I'm standing ankle deep in kitty litter.

WALLS

Rudy, Tiff, Sean & Mary Audition Scene 5

Rudy, Tiff, Mary and Sean are reminiscing about their old lives. They are all homesick for the way things used to be.

RUDY

The other day...I mean, the morning...the last morning before we were here....it looked like this.

MARY

I had a fight with my mom. The last morning. Before school. She wanted me to eat some scrambled eggs. I told her I wasn't hungry.

SEAN

My step-dad dropped me off at school. He was going to the airport. Going out of town.

TIFF

I missed the bus. My sister's in college and she had left already. Forgot to wake me up.

RUDY

I walked too. A couple of guys...we always walk on Tuesdays. It's weird. I don't know why. But it's cool. It's just this thing we always do on Tuesdays.

MARY

What is today?

TIFF

Don't know. I've lost track. Friday maybe?

SEAN

You know, we have ancestors. In the schools. Probably.

RUDY

Descendants. Ancestors are before. Descendants come after.

SEAN

Whatever. My cousin was pregnant.

MARY

So her baby is now a hundred and forty.

TIFF

But maybe her baby had kids.

MARY

The funny part was that I love my mom's eggs. They're really good.

RUDY

We could try to find them.

SEAN

Our ancestors? Descendants, I mean.

RUDY

Yeah.

TIFF

But how would we start?

MARY

And we don't know what's inside those schools.

TIFF

Gray does.

RUDY

Con too. I know, I know. Don't worry. Gray is clearly the better choice. I'm just saying...

SEAN

You know, Rudy, you were wrong.

RUDY

I know. Con is awful. I just-

SEAN

No. Not that. Oh, well, yeah, the dude sucks but not that. When you said all your friends were dead. You were wrong.

WALLS

Rudy, Mary, Tiff & Sean Audition Scene 6

Sean, Mary, Tiff and Rudy have finished meeting with Gray and his tribe, an organized group that have been living on the Edge for awhile. Mary wants to stay with them but Sean doesn't. They are all worried, tired and stressed out.

RUDY

Okay, I guess we're going.

MARY

Where?

RUDY

What do ya mean, "Where"?

SEAN

Home.

MARY

That's what I mean. Define home, Sean.

SEAN

The Target, Mary.

MARY

So home is a Target.

SEAN

Now it is.

TIFF

I think Sean was right. We should stick together for now. Just us.

MARY

Why? Oh please, don't look at me like that. It's a simple question. Why?

SEAN

Why stick together?

MARY

No. Why don't we join up with them?

SEAN

Because we don't really know who "them" is! We know who we are. That's it. That's the only thing we know. I trust you three. That's it. Because everybody else is just a face. It's

like making a date with somebody you meet in a chat room. How do we know this Gray guy didn't have some of his guys attack us just so he could save us? Huh?

MARY

Do you think that's what happened?

SEAN

I don't know, Mary! Don't know! But I'm not sleeping in his camp, with my friends exposed, until I do!

TIFF

Mary, we know how to find Gray and everybody but let's just stay us four for now.

RUDY

Okay. Until we know more about all of it.

TIFF

It does all feel weird though.

MARY

You think? Which part? Geez, Tiff, of course it feels weird. It is weird. It's all weird! What was your first hint, huh? The part where-

TIFF

-Oh, shut up, Mary! Let somebody else talk, for once. Okay? Is that too hard for you?

MARY

I was just saying that it's all weird. Don't tell me what I was saying.

TIFF

No. You were putting me down.

SEAN

Hey, guys, let's just-

TIFF

No. You were putting me down.

MARY

I wasn't saying you were weird. God, Tiff, don't be so sensitive. Let's go.

WALLS

Sean, Mary, Tiff & Rudy Audition Scene 7

Sean is bouncing a basketball, Rudy is working on an old, dismantled laptop, Tiff is drawing and Mary is slowly going around in circles on a skateboard.

MARY

Sean, will you stop that. It's driving me buggy.

SEAN

I'll stop if you stop.

MARY

You stop first.

SEAN

You stop first.

MARY

No.

SEAN

Okay.

She continues circling, he continues dribbling.

RUDY

Guys, stop.

MARY

He has to stop first.

SEAN

No. She has to stop first.

RUDY

Can't you both stop simultaneously?

SEAN

No. I don't trust her. What if I stop and she doesn't?

MARY

Exactly. Ditto what he said.

RUDY

It's stupid basketball and a skateboard!

MARY

It's symbolic.

SEAN

Right. This represents...um...

RUDY

What?

SEAN

Something. Me. What I want to do.

MARY

Exactly. Nobody tells me what to do. What if I give in? Huh? What happens next time?

SEAN

Miss Mary, Mary, Extremely Contrary is not the boss of me!

TIFF (*quietly*)

Really hard to believe how this whole "everybody retreat behind your own School of Thought Fortress wall" thing happened.

Sean stops dribbling and Mary stops gliding.

WALLS

Tiff & Rudy Audition Scene 8

Rudy is trying to get Tiff to tell him what she's really thinking.

RUDY
So?

TIFF
What?

RUDY
What feels weird?

TIFF
Aside from having to live with Substitute Wacko Mother Mary?

RUDY
Yeah. Aside from that.

TIFF
I dunno.

RUDY
Come on. Don't let Mary win.

TIFF
Feeling like a target, I guess.

RUDY
What do you mean? Those guys that grabbed you? Look, Tiff, you don't have to worry. Sean and I will-

TIFF
But I do. I do have to worry. So do you. We all do. We've never had to worry about this before. I mean, I worried about general stuff, like feeling stupid or being fat or SATs or getting attacked by some home invader that I heard about on the news but that was always...that was before this.

RUDY
Before those guys...I'd never been in a fight before.

TIFF
Me either. *(Pause)* I thought all guys had been in fights.

RUDY *(smiling)* Guy propaganda. Come on.

WALLS
Con & Rudy Audition Scene 9

Interrogation scene. Rudy has been kidnapped by Con and his people. Rudy was slightly hurt in the fight.

CON

You're wondering why. Me too. Why you're here. Who you are. Can I trust you? You're thinking how different we are. How you would never do this to someone. Look at me.

Rudy doesn't.

Look at me.

Rudy does.

Now, think that thought again. Think, "I would never do this to anyone." We're all changed. We're all doing what we thought we would never do. Eat.

Rudy hesitates. Con waits. Rudy finally eats.

While you eat, you have a wound on your head I'm going to look at.

Con approaches Rudy.

RUDY

That's okay, buddy. Really. The head's fine.

CON

Do you think I'm going to hurt you?

RUDY

Just going with first impressions, yeah, considering the folks you hang out with, I'd say the odds are pretty good you're gonna hurt me.

CON

Rudy, do you want to be here?

RUDY

You know, your deductive reasoning skills need a little fine-tuning, Con.

CON

I don't either. This place, this existence, is not what God has in mind for us. All this fighting. All this division. All these walls. It feels wrong, doesn't it? It is wrong.

Rudy has finished eating.

RUDY
No kidding.

Con approaches Rudy. Slowly he takes a bandage off the tray and gently begins looking at Rudy's head.

CON
Does this hurt?

RUDY
No, it's okay.

CON
When new people arrive, I don't know who they are. Can you understand that? Not knowing if you can trust? Not knowing if those new faces are just lost souls or are part of a bigger plan. How do you think I should go about finding out?

RUDY
Ouch.

CON
I'm sorry, Rudy.

RUDY
That's okay.

CON
You didn't answer my question.

RUDY
I'm thinking about it.

Con moves on to cleaning a cut on Rudy's hand.

I don't know. Watch them for a while.

CON
We did that.

RUDY
You could try not kidnapping and beating them!

CON

What then?

RUDY

Well, we would never kidnap anybody. And, and....we didn't attack you. You attacked us!

CON

But don't you think, in some instances, that is the proper course of action? The smartest thing to do? Attack them before they can attack you? Why should I wait?

RUDY

But we weren't going to attack you!

CON

Prove it.

RUDY

I can't prove it. But I can prove that you kidnapped me. I can prove that you tried to kidnap Tiff before that.

CON

That wasn't us.

RUDY

Prove it.

WALLS

Tiff and Mary, Audition Scene #10

Tiff and Mary are getting to know each other.

Mary is slowly going back and forth on her skateboard.

TIFF

Hey. Mary. What you doing?

MARY

Hey. You're up.

TIFF

Yeah. What time is it?

MARY

Early. Check housewares. Rudy was bored and set all the clocks yesterday.

TIFF

That's that noise.

MARY

Sorry I woke you.

TIFF

You didn't. I had this weird dream.

MARY

Me too. Hey, watch this.

Mary does a skateboarding move but doesn't complete it. She falls.

Oh well. Surface's better in the stationary department. So, what was your dream?

TIFF

Just how stuff, everything is all so different but not. I mean, everything here, my whole room at home is decorated with Target stuff.

MARY

J.C.Penney. My mom got a gift card. We did the Waverly blue ribbon and bows.

TIFF

My sister has that too! I did modern. That comforter Sean is using as part of his mattress

but in orange.

MARY

Nice.

Mary continues to glide back and forth.

TIFF

I can't believe this happened. It's like, just a second ago; we were texting in study hall.

MARY

So, what do you think we should do?

Tiff thinks.

TIFF

What were you going to do?

MARY

What?

TIFF

After college and all. What were you going to study?

MARY

My folks wanted me to go into law. They said I was so good at arguing I should at least make a little money at it. Maybe that. Maybe something else.

TIFF

Like what?

MARY

I dunno.

She does a twist on the skateboard.

Maybe social work. Something like that.

TIFF

Social work?

MARY

Yeah. Make a difference. You know. One on one. No money in it, though. So probably law.

TIFF

You could do both.

MARY

Maybe. You?

TIFF

Art.

MARY

Natch.

TIFF

That commercial Deer showed you. It really freaked you out.

MARY

Yeah.

She does a sudden, elaborate flip.

I mean, how do we live like this? How do you make a difference when everything is different? America doesn't seem like America anymore. I'd been accepted to five schools. Really good ones.

TIFF

I'd gotten into the Art Institute.

MARY

You're kidding? That's awesome! Wow. I mean, wow, that's unbelievable.

TIFF

What do you mean?

MARY

Well, it's a good school. I mean, don't you have to have good grades?

TIFF

You don't know what my grades are.

MARY

Sorry! I just thought-

TIFF

Obviously. 'Cuz, god knows, you're so good at thinking.

MARY

Stop it. I screwed up, okay? I'm sorry.

TIFF

What?

MARY

I'm sorry.

TIFF

Thank you.

MARY

You know, I was just talking. You don't have to take everything-

TIFF

Mary, shut up. Man, you don't know when to quit. Stop at "I'm sorry." That's what you're supposed to do, okay? Saying, "Oh, well, you take everything this way, you stupid idiot," totally cancels out the "I'm sorry" part. You just keep talking and talking and talking and it makes what you say meaningless.

MARY

Hey, I was just saying-

TIFF

Did you hear what I just said?

MARY

Yes.

TIFF

What did I just say?

Mary thinks for a moment.

MARY (*pause*)

I'm sorry.

TIFF

Thank you.

MARY

You're welcome.

WALLS

Tiff and Gray, Audition Scene #11

Tiff and Gray are getting to know each other...and starting to like each other.

GRAY (*looking at Tiff*)

But still...it's a really nice view from up here.

TIFF (*looking at Gray*)

Yes. It is.

She looks out.

Wow. It is a nice view.

GRAY

If you ignore all the decay. Things really got screwed up.

TIFF

Tell me about it. 48 hours ago I was...

She stops, at a loss for words.

GRAY

What? What were you?

TIFF

I don't know. Maybe I'm exactly the same and everything else is different. But I don't think that's possible. Change the world, change the person.

GRAY

It must have been nice. Before. Before the schools. Before all the walls.

TIFF

It was. Or I thought it was. But it really wasn't...because this was all coming but we didn't know it so we just thought it was all good. (*Pause*) I'm not quite sure how we are going to do this. Sean, Rudy, Mary and me.

GRAY

You can stay. With us. If you don't want to go. All of you. Or just you if you want.

TIFF

They're all I've got. They're all I know.

GRAY

Get to know us.

TIFF

No. They're really all I've got. My sister was raising me. She was in college but she was- we were together-but it was just us really. It was just us. And she couldn't have kids. I don't have anybody in any school. I don't have any descendants-

GRAY

Then stay.

TIFF

-so Sean and Rudy and Mary...that's it. They're all I've got. They're all I've got.

GRAY

No, they're not. I mean, it doesn't have to be that way.

TIFF

But it is that way, right? For right now.

GRAY

I'm just a phone call away.

TIFF

Thanks for all your help.