## **Lot 02**

## Madelyn Marks

Characters:

CASEY: 20's ELY: 20's MATT: 20's

## Setting:

The play takes place in Casey's car which is sitting in a parking lot late at night.

(Lights up on a car with CASEY in the driver's seat, ELY, and MATT are in the car as well.)

**MATT** 

Where are they? We've been here for like 40 minutes.

CASEY

I don't know. I made sure to let them know we're here.

ELY

They're probably on their way.

**MATT** 

Probably isn't good enough. (to CASEY) Text them.

**CASEY** 

What no, I'm not gonna text them again.

**MATT** 

Well we've been here for a while and this is slowly becoming not worth it.

ELY

No come on, this is totally worth it.

MATT

Let's just leave. I want pizza.

ELY You can have pizza after.
MATT I want pizza now.
ELY Well we're in a pizza-less parking lot right now so you'll have to wait.
MATT We could just leave. I don't think they're coming.
CASEY They've got to be coming. They said they were.
MATT People lie.
CASEY It didn't seem like they were lying.
MATT Casey just text them.
CASEY I don't want to annoy them.
MATT Oh my god fine just give me the number and I'll text them.
CASEY They know we're here. We don't need to keep bothering them.
MATT They're late. They deserved to be bothered.
ELY I don't know I'm kind of with Casey on this one. If we text them and it annoys them, they're never gonna show up.

MATT					
Well we have to do something. Just let me text them.					
CASEY					
No.					
MATT					
Yes. Give me your phone.					
165. Give the your phone.					
CASEY					
No!					
MATT					
Casey, give me your phone.					
CASEY					
I will not.					
MATT					
I swear I have to do everything myself.					
(lunges at CASEY and attempts to take their phone from them)					
CASEY					
WOAH. I THINK THE FUCK NOT.					
(passes their phone to ELY who hides it)					
MATT					
WHERE IS IT???					
CASEV					
CASEY Don't worry about it. Sit down.					
Don't won'y about it. Sit down.					
MATT					
Ugh!!					
(sits back down. Buckles up)					
Drive to a pizza place.					
ELY					
No, we're not leaving until they finally show up.					
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MATT I'm hungry.
ELY
Too bad
MATT You guys suck. I just want pizza.
You didn't have to come.
You invited me!
CASEY If I had known how impatient you were, I simply would not have invited you.
MATT Wow ok. Friendship revoked.
ELY Matt just chill. Everything will go as planned, we just need to wait.
MATT Fine but for the record, I think we should have gotten pizza.
CASEY Shut up about the pizza already. You can have it later.
MATT You shut up.
CASEY Me? I'm not the one throwing a fit because I have zero patience.
MATT WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR ALMOST AN HOUR. I've had patience! I'm out of patience! I have no more! I crave pizza!

CASEY	
You must have been such an annoying child.	
MATT	
Excuse me?	
CASEY You heard me.	
Tou heard me.	
MATT	
For your information, I was "a delight to have in class".	
CASEY	
Ok sureeeee	
MATT	
You don't believe me?	
CASEY Not really	
MATT	
I'll prove it.  (pulls phone out and begins dialing a number)	
CASEY	
What is this, what are you doing?	
MATT	
I'm gonna call my Mom and she's gonna tell you how well behaved I was when I was little.	
ELY Oh my god Matt it's so late. Do not bother your mother.	
On my god watt it's so late. Do not bother your mother.	
MATT	
She loves me. It's not a bother.	
ELY	
She's gonna love you a little less if you wake her up in the middle of the night just to ask if you were a well behaved child.	u

MATT It is not the middle of the night!
it is not the initiale of the highe:
CASEY It probably is for her! Moms go to bed at like 8pm.
MATT Fine! But I was. I was extremely well behaved. I brought apples to my teachers like all the time
CASEY Nobody– and I cannot stress this enough; nobody cares.
MATT Sounds to me like maybe you weren't a well behaved child.
CASEY
(notices a car pulling into the parking lot)
Shut up
MATT Pardon me?!?
CASEY No, look.
(Everyone looks out at the car pulling into the parking lot)
MATT Oh thank god. That better be them.
ELY Casey, roll your window down.
CASEY What? Why me? You roll your window down.
ELY
You're in the driver's seat. It makes sense that you would roll your window down.

CASEY Well I don't want to roll my window down.
ELY Why did you drive if you weren't gonna commit to the driver's seat responsibilities?
CASEY What driver's seat responsibilities?
ELY  If you're in the driver's seat, you automatically agree to be the one to roll your window down and ya know, do the talking and stuff.
CASEY Switch me places.
ELY Absolutely not. We are not doing that.
MATT Both of you shut up.
EXCUSE ME? ELY What?
MATT  Look, they left. They were literally just using the parking lot to turn around or something cause they left.
CASEY Oh. I guess they weren't here for us.
ELY Well, back to waiting.
MATT NO, I am tired of waiting. Let's go. They probably forgot about us.
ELY No way. Casey texted them earlier and they said they were coming.

MATT And like I said; PEOPLE LIE.
CASEY I really thought they were coming.
MATT Why do the two of you care so much about this?
(CASEY and ELY look at each other for a moment)
ELY God.
MATT What?
ELY We heard that if you do it correctly. They're supposed to help you see God.
(Pause)
MATT We've been sitting in this parking lot with no food for like an hour so that you can see God?
CASEY Well, they can help you see and feel other things. But yeah, we were mostly interested in seeing God.
MATT Oh I'll help you see God. I'll help you see God right now!
ELY Come on Matt, it's a good reason.

IT IS NOT!	MATT
WHAT DO YOU MEAN. IT'S GOD	ELY . THE BEST REASON.
GOD'S NOT REAL YOU IDIOT.	MATT
(Pause)	)
Take it back.	ELY
No.	MATT
Do you not believe in God?	CASEY
Why would I? I've never seen him.	MATT
Well, yeah of course you haven't seen	CASEY n him. He's busy.
Yeah, busy not being real.	MATT
What made you like this?	CASEY
Like what?	MATT
Like cynical and mad at God.	CASEY
I am not mad at him. I just don't belie	MATT eve in him. Those are two very different things

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They're really not. People who don't believe in God always have some kind of animosity with him that led to their disbelief.

**MATT** 

I do not have animosity with God.

**ELY** 

It kind of seems like you do.

**MATT** 

Why would I be mad at God?

**CASEY** 

You tell me.

**MATT** 

I am not mad—WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?

ELY

I'm sure they're on their way.

**MATT** 

Really Ely?? Cause I'm not. We've been here for so long and it's getting further and further into the night. Why don't we just leave? There's a pizza place like right around the corner and—

CASEY

ELY

SHUT UP ABOUT THE PIZZA ALREADY.

WE ARE NOT GETTING PIZZA.

(We experience a moment of silence as the three sit in quiet frustration. Then, they see headlights. Lights down.)

## **END OF PLAY**