

Wright Right Now Prompts:

1. Brenna Nicely brenna_nicely@harvard.edu

Communicating without speaking the same language

2. Jayne Wegner

Why does everyone say it wrong!
I'm tired of the format, I'm going to change it

3. Matt McGeachy
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Book of poetry
All I have to give you
In life we have to contend with the fact of mystery and the mystery of fact

DREAM TOGETHER
By: Jessica Hughes

Characters

1
2
3
4

The Voice

*side note: The characters can be either gender, but both The Voice and the characters onstage must all be of the same gender

(Lights up on a workroom. It is part laboratory, with contraptions made from odds and ends. It is functional, but held together mostly through willpower. There is also an art studio decorated by the paint splatters of joy and frustration. All of these after thoughts of art are simply their own paintings. In another corner stacks of books are surrounded by shreds of paper, drenched in unfinished dreams from a pen. In the middle of this cacophony of culture stands 1. The Voice speaks to him as a charmer to his slithering snake. With each count 1 falls deeper and deeper asleep.)

The Voice: Listen to the sound of my voice. It is the only thing you hear. Everything else is melting away. There is only you and my voice. Listen to the sound of my voice as I count to ten. At the count of ten you will be fast asleep.

One-

Your eyelids are starting to get heavy. Feel them drop further and further across your eyes

Two-

Your eyes are closed. They're so heavy, because you are so tired. You could sleep for days, your eyes staying closed the whole time.

Three-

Every limb is sinking into the ground. You're so heavy. All you hear is the sound of my voice. You're falling asleep and everything else is melting away.

Four-

There is only you and my voice. Listen to the sound of my voice as I count to ten. At the count of ten you will be fast asleep.

Five-

You feel yourself falling deeper and deeper into sleep.

Six-

When I count to ten you will be fast asleep, only able to hear the sound of my voice. Relax. With every breath you take, your body will relax, and you'll fall deeper and deeper asleep.

Seven-

You're so heavy, and you're falling deeper and deeper asleep.

Eight-

Relax. Let your body rest.

Nine-

Listen to the sound of my voice. At the count of ten you will be completely asleep.

Ten.

(Blackout. Sounds of a timer going off, buckets of paint dropping to the floor, typing, paper shredding, pen scratching, bubbling, whoosh of a fire, are heard, mixing together slowly then faster and faster until they all crescendo into a incomprehensible, uncomfortable, and unsettling screech.

Lights up. There are now four men, (1,2,3,4) are onstage. 2,3,4 are in tableau throughout the three different areas in the workroom.)

The Voice: When I snap my fingers you will wake up and make the Rosetta Stone of today.

(Sound of fingers snapping. Each man suddenly snaps to attention and begins working. 1 walks up to each man as they speak, looking at their work.)

2: *(furiously writing. Stops. Rereads.)* WHY DOES EVERYONE SAY IT WRONG?
(Crumples paper, throws to floor, then begins writing again)

3: *(staring at painting in front of him)* I'm tired of the format. *(covers the canvas in white paint. Begins painting again.)*

4: I'm going to change it! *(Excitedly takes beaker, dumps the contents out and begins again)*

(1 returns to 2 as his process begins again.)

2: *(furiously writing. Stops. Rereads.)* WHY DOES EVERYONE SAY IT WRONG? *(as 2 begins to crumble the paper, 1 stops him. 1 takes 2 to center stage bringing 2's paper and pen. 3 begins speaking, 1 rushes over to 3, while 2 watches).*

3: *(staring at painting in front of him)* I'm tired of the format. *(reaches for another paint bucket 1 stops 3. Grabs 3 and the pain bucket, leads to center stage next to 2.)*

4: I'm going to change it! *(At sound 1 runs to 4 waving frantically and blocking trash can. Slowly forces 4 backward towards the rest of the group. 2,3,4 look at 1 for answers. 1 takes the 3 objects of the men, and has them trade. Then they walk over to the corresponding area. Once 2,3,4, have shifted areas, 1 brings them back center, and has them repeat the same process. This repeats faster and faster until 1,2,3,4 are all running in a circle)*

The Voice: At the count of ten you will wake up. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. *(Blackout.)* Open your eyes.

(As lights slowly fade up, 1 is now standing alone onstage)

The Voice: Good session, today. I think we've really made some progress.

1: I still don't understand.

The Voice: I can't give you anymore.

1: But I have nothing

The Voice: You have the facts

1: That doesn't mean they're true. I don't understand.

The Voice: Believe. Dream you can fly, and you can. In life we have to contend with the fact of mystery and the mystery of fact.

1: Didn't you hear me! I don't understand! I DON'T GET IT!

The Voice: Then fall asleep.

Blackout.