

Play commissioned by Eric Stroud - #WrightRightNow

CENTER STAGE / LMDA Columbia University 6/26/2015

Estroud08@gmail.com

Drowned

By Mar Gómez Glez

ERIC 14 y.o.
MATT 12 y.o.
Corpse of MIKE 14 y.o.

MATT is clumsily trying to reanimate MIKE.

ERIC enters.

ERIC
What the—

MATT
I think he is dead!

ERIC
What are you talking about? What happen?

MATT
I don't know.

ERIC
What do you mean you don't know? He was fine five minutes ago.

MATT
More like ten.

ERIC
Mike! Mike! Are you ok?

MATT

He drowned!

ERIC

Let me see. (He tries mouth to mouth resuscitation).

MATT

Are you gay?

ERIC keeps on trying to reanimate MIKE.

MATT

I didn't know you were gay. I wish you had told me. I am your brother for God sake.

ERIC

Will you shut up? I cannot concentrate.

MATT

It would have been easier if you had told me. I am also gay.

ERIC

What are you talking about? I am not gay.

MATT

Oh no. Me neither.

ERIC

But you said you were gay.

MATT

Did I?

ERIC

Oh God, mum is going to die!

MATT

Because of Mike?

ERIC

No, because you are gay!

MATT

I am sorry. I wish I wouldn't have said it. I might change.

ERIC

No, if you are gay, you are gay. End of the story.

MATT

Should we call the police?

ERIC

No, c'mmon, it's not that bad, everybody loves gay people now.

MATT

I meant about Mike.

ERIC

Do you think Mike is gay?

MATT

No, I think he is dead.

ERIC

Shit, Mike. Did you kill him?

MATT

But maybe, he was gay after all...

ERIC

(Looking for a heart beat) Did you kill him?

MATT

Me? No. We were trying to see who was able to stay under water for longer. I thought he was wining. I guess he did.

Lights