

I've Got a Knife!

By

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ACT IScene 1

They appear on a blank stage. One and Two speak the lines, occasionally alternating, occasionally simultaneously. They use vague and poorly executed pantomime throughout. Maybe they use accents at times, maybe they don't. Maybe they swear when they forget a line, maybe I don't care. Whatev.

ONE AND/OR TWO

I've got a knife!

No you don't, I do.

Who are you?

What are you doing?

I'm good.

I've got a knife!

Ahhhhhh!

Do you want it?

No thanks.

I'm on the moon.

Take your pills grandma.

I'm a police officer.

I've got a knife!

This hand is a hand gun! Freeze.

No.

I'm shooting. Bang Bang! You're dead. #SorryNotSorry.

No. I dodged them, like the Matrix.

No you didn't. You didn't move.

Yes I did, just so fast you didn't see me.

(CONTINUED)

I'm shooting again. Bang Bang.

Ahhhh!

Now you are dead.

No.

No?

No. Blocked it.

What?

I've got a knife!

What's your name?

What is that?

What?

What?

Nothing.

Okay.

They stand in silence for a moment

Do you have a dog?

No. But here's a dead cat.

Dead.

From a blender.

I dropped him.

What's over there?

Nothing.

I farted.

Me too. But farted first.

BUTT FARTED!

BUTT FARTED!

BUTT FARTED!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ONE AND/OR TWO (cont'd)

I've got a knife.

What are you doing?

Where are we?

Nothing.

I'm a DJ.

No. You are an accountant.

I DJ though, I'm a DJ.

Take your pills grandma!

You take your pills grandma!

Stop pooping.

I like poop.

I poop farted.

I've got a knife!

Look at this.

Okay.

Nothing.

Okay.

Let's do that thing.

No.

Okay.

Okay.

Okay.

I'm eating this.

No. You can't.

I did.

No. I already did.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ONE AND/OR TWO (cont'd)

Then you are going to poop it out.

No. I don't poop.

But earlier...

BUTT EARLIER!

BUTT EARLIER!

Toilet.

Dirty diaper.

Dirty diaper toilet man pants.

Eat the dirty diaper toilet man pants no.

No.

Okay.

Okay.

I'm eating the dirty diaper toilet man pants!

Gross! I want to eat them too!

No.

All gone.

No.

I've got a knife!

Let's dance.

They dance for a while. Mime pooping. Then continue dancing, while miming throwing poop. It's very classy.

What are you doing?

Take your pills grandma!

Do you have a knife?

No.

END OF PLAY