

STIR CRAZY

by

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CHARACTERS:

OLDEST

MIDDLE

YOUNGEST

MUM

Casting Notes:

Though MUM and OLDEST are both written with feminine pronouns, and POSTMAN PAUL with masculine - they can be changed to whatever gender suits the cast.

ie. MUM can be changed to DAD, and OLDEST'S pronouns adjusted to 'he' / 'brother' / 'they' ; and POSTMAN PAUL made to be POSTMAN PAULA, depending on the performers.

Likewise, MIDDLE and YOUNGEST can be played by any gender.

MUM can also be played by a performer of any age!

FX Notes:

The play requires the sounds of a dog bark and a postman yelling. These sounds can be made by the actor playing MUM, or found on the internet.

SCENE ONE

A cluttered family home. A dog persistently barks outside. MIDDLE and YOUNGEST are staring out the window.

MIDDLE

Disgusting.

YOUNGEST

They just touched! Is that enough for it to -

MIDDLE

Of course. Of course it's enough. Barricade the door.

YOUNGEST

She's our sister!

MIDDLE

It doesn't matter. Her obsession with that pretty-boy's gone too far. I bags her room.

YOUNGEST

What if we just tied her up? They'll find a cure eventually.

MIDDLE

They said eighteen months! You going to keep Sam in the garage for eighteen months?

YOUNGEST

Mum's never here. She'll have no idea.

The door makes a noise.

MIDDLE

What do we do? We need a plan!

YOUNGEST *grabs a coat off the hook by the door.*

YOUNGEST

We'll use this as our net. Don't touch her, ok? Don't look her in the eyes!

The door opens and OLDEST enters. The two siblings tackle her to the floor using the coat as their net.

OLDEST *squirms underneath them.*

OLDEST

Get off me, you freaks!

MIDDLE

Don't struggle Sam, it'll make it worse.

OLDEST

You're on my hair!

YOUNGEST

Why'd you have to touch Postman Paul?!

OLDEST

What are you talking about?

MIDDLE

You don't go round touching post-people's hands. You're infected now, you stupid idiot.

OLDEST

He was wearing gloves!

MIDDLE

It doesn't matter. Nanna told us it bleeds through gloves.

YOUNGEST

And he has a girlfriend.

OLDEST

No he doesn't!

YOUNGEST

I saw them at Pizza Hut.

OLDEST

Just let me up, ok? Rory's going psycho outside.

MIDDLE

So you and your boyfriend can eat him? Everyone knows Yorkshire Terriers are a zombie's favourite meal!

OLDEST

He's not my -- wait, zombies?

The OLDEST sits up so she's looking at them. MIDDLE and YOUNGEST shield their eyes.

OLDEST

Every time Nanna's gout flares up she thinks there's a zombie apocalypse. This virus is nothing like a zombie apocalypse.

YOUNGEST

That's what the government wants you to think.

MIDDLE

We're really sorry, but we're going to need to blindfold and tie you up now.

OLDEST

What?

YOUNGEST

Then put you in the garage.

OLDEST wriggles free. The chase begins. The dog's barking gets louder as MIDDLE and YOUNGEST grab kitchen implements and chase OLDEST around the house.

Finally, they have her cornered. They keep their eyes down as they talk to her.

MIDDLE

Give it up, Sam. You're in denial right now, but soon you're going to enter your angry phase and you might bite us.

OLDEST

I'm not sick!

YOUNGEST

You're all sweaty! This is stage one.

OLDEST

You just chased me.

YOUNGEST

You're short of breath!

MIDDLE

That's your lung tissue turning to zombie!

OLDEST

ARGH!

OLDEST whacks MIDDLE's kitchen implement away, then pretends to bite her like a zombie. She screams. OLDEST laughs.

OLDEST

You guys are idiots. Get out of the way.

YOUNGEST

You've got a weird rash on your neck.

OLDEST

What?

She touches her neck.

OLDEST

That's just a thing that happens sometimes. When I talk to Postman Paul. It's normal.

MIDDLE

That's not normal.

OLDEST

Yes it is.

YOUNGEST

No. That's another symptom. That's the virus ripping your flesh apart.

MIDDLE

It's getting worse! It's all down your arm now.

OLDEST

(Concerned)

Really?

YOUNGEST

Maybe you should sit down?

MIDDLE

Don't be nice to it! It's not Sam in there anymore.

OLDEST

Guys? Can you give me some space? My breathing's a bit ...

MIDDLE

We told you!

YOUNGEST

What have you done, Sam? Who's going to cook me fish fingers while Mum's at the hospital?

OLDEST

I don't feel very well.

Suddenly, there's a scream from outside.

OLDEST

What was that?

MIDDLE

You've drawn them here. That's the hunting wail of the Zombie.

A bang at the door. They all scream.

OLDEST

Don't answer it!

YOUNGEST

What if it's Mum?

YOUNGEST runs to the door and opens it, then slams it shut a second later.

MIDDLE

Who was it?!

YOUNGEST

(Terrified)

Postman Paul. So much blood. Zombie.

OLDEST

Blood!? Paul! Is his face ok?!

MIDDLE

Don't feel sorry for him! He infected you! Now he wants to eat us!

OLDEST

Now it makes sense that he's undead. That's why he never asked me out!

MIDDLE

Well ...

YOUNGEST

Rory's out there!

OLDEST

It's too late for Rory.

OLDEST stands up. Looks to the horizon.

OLDEST

And it's too late for me.

MIDDLE

What?

OLDEST

Kill me. You guys are right. I can feel it happening. A weird pain in my heart. It's definitely stopping beating.

YOUNGEST

We don't want to kill you. What about the garage? I could train you like a pet. Like that blue tongue lizard I found.

MIDDLE

You got four stitches from that blue tongue lizard.

OLDEST

I'm ten times stronger than that blue tongue lizard.

She takes a plastic bottle on the coffee table and smashes it under her feet.

OLDEST

Look at this. Look at the strength I have right now. Do it. Just don't get my blood on the carpet or Mum will be really mad.

MIDDLE

I don't know how.

OLDEST

You'll need to destroy my brain. Everyone knows that.

YOUNGEST

With what?

OLDEST

The blender, I reckon. Put it in the dishwasher after.

MIDDLE *puts a blindfold over OLDEST'S eyes.*
YOUNGEST *grabs the blender. They pause.*

MIDDLE

Your head is way too fat for this blender.

OLDER

It's normal sized.

YOUNGEST

What do we do?

OLDER

You're just going to have to do a limb at a time.

MIDDLE

Do we start with your feet? Your hands?

OLDEST

(Nobly)

You pick.

YOUNGEST

Feet. I want to be able to hug you until the end.

OLDEST

That's really nice.

YOUNGEST

We love you, Sam.

OLDEST

This is the most selfless thing I've done since the Forty Hour Famine. I'm sorry I made the house a zombie target.

MIDDLE

That's ok. We all make mistakes. Like the feature wall in your room. That's going to clash with all my stuff.

They manoeuvre OLDEST, so her foot's above the blender. YOUNGEST prepares to switch it on.

YOUNGEST

Ready?

Then the door opens. It's MUM in her scrubs after her shift.

MUM

Get your foot out of my Nutri-bullet!

YOUNGEST

We had to -

MUM

As if I hadn't had a long enough day at the hospital. Now this. And bloody Postman Paul bleeding to death on our doorstep!

MIDDLE

We know. He's a zombie!

MUM

No ... Rory bit him when he came back to deliver the Woolies catalogue. Get your foot out right now!

OLDEST takes her foot away from the blender.

YOUNGEST

Rory was protecting us, Mum. Paul's already infected Sam!

OLDEST

Yeah, Mum. My heart feels like it's dead.

MUM

That's not a symptom.

YOUNGEST

It is for zombies.

MUM

Have you been talking to Nanna again?

YOUNGER & MIDDLE

Yes.

MUM

Great. Awesome. I'm going to kill her.

The siblings all freeze. Turn to her.

MUM

... What?

MIDDLE

Mum ... Did you touch Postman Paul?

MUM

Well, yes. When I bandaged him up.

YOUNGEST

Oh ... no.

MUM

What?!

MIDDLE

Somebody get the net.

END OF PLAY.