

**A Day For A Daydream**

By Jim Martyka

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## Cast of Characters

**JOEY** - A twin baby played by an adult; very nervous and daring

**CARA** - A twin baby played by an adult; calmer, more focused

**DAD**

**MOM**

## Scene

A bedroom

## Time

Early morning

## A Day For A Daydream

*Lights up on a bedroom for two very young children...twins. There are stuffed animals, toys, a box of diapers and baby books housed on shelves, dressers or tables throughout the room. At center there are two cribs close to each other, divided only by a night stand in the middle of them with a lamp on it. If possible, the stage lights should be dimmed to give the impression of early morning. The twins, JOEY and CARA, sleep in their respective cribs, though they both seem to be moving a lot, twisting and turning. After a few moments of sleeping, while lullaby music plays softly, a door opens from stage right. MOM and DAD step into the room. They hold each other and smile as they look upon their precious angels.*

DAD: Look what we did.

MOM: We are pretty amazing, aren't we?

***DAD grabs her and gives her a big kiss.***

DAD: You're amazing. My job was minimal at best.

MOM: True. Well, I guess you'll just have to make it up to me...over the next eighteen years or so.

DAD: Deal. Six months old already. Can you believe it?

MOM: Hmm, it feels like I haven't slept in years.

DAD: That's all part of the joy, honey.

MOM: Oh, is it now?

***She lets out a big yawn and they both laugh.***

DAD: We all set for today?

MOM: Yes. Everyone is meeting us at the lake at noon. You know I love your enthusiasm, but really, who throws a birthday party for six-month-olds?

DAD: Get used to it. These little angels are gonna be spoiled their whole lives. You hear that, you two, your whole lives.

MOM: Shh, let them sleep a little more. Let's enjoy the silence. *(yawns again)* Oh my God, I need coffee.

*MOM exits and DAD takes one more glance at the two kids.*

DAD: Happy birthday, Joey and Cara.

*He exits.*

*JOEY and CARA stir for another moment or two and then they both wake up, almost at the same time.*

JOEY AND CARA: Shit.

JOEY: I'm wet again.

CARA: Me too.

JOEY: I really hate that we can't control this.

CARA: If I remember right, It said eventually we can.

JOEY: I hope so, because this sucks. I'm itching like crazy.

CARA: And you smell.

JOEY: Oh yeah? What's your situation like over there?

CARA: Shut up.

JOEY: I'm hungry.

CARA: You're always hungry. Where's Bonky?

JOEY: What?

CARA: Bonky! Where's Bonky?!

*CARA looks around her crib frantically. JOEY just looks at her amused for a moment or two until he realizes she's getting really upset.*

JOEY: He's underneath you, ya idiot.

*CARA looks underneath her and pulls out a stuffed teddy bear. She grips it tightly and lies back down, fully calm and content. JOEY finds a bottle in his crib and tries sucking on it, but it's empty so he throws it to the side.*

JOEY: I'm gonna get us some food.

*He starts to open his mouth, gearing up for a big scream.*

CARA: Wait, let's enjoy the silence just a little more.

*They both just lie there for a few moments.*

JOEY: Did you hear them talking about the party?

CARA: Yeah. In the park, right?

JOEY: Could be fun.

CARA: I don't like parties.

JOEY: What? Why?

CARA: Nobody leaves us alone. He wants to hold us, then she wants to hold us, then some aunt, then some uncle, then some cousin who they want to have take a picture with us. It's nonstop fondling and posing and bouncing and...

JOEY: And the way they talk to us. Ha! What's with the damn voices? Googoodbooboobeebeebuhbuh. Is that what we really sound like to them?

CARA: And we're expected to just smile and laugh and entertain everyone. It's exhausting.

JOEY: Eh, it gets us outside though. And we get to ride in the car.

*At this, CARA goes quiet and rolls over, hugging Bonky tightly.*

JOEY: Heh. Speaking of which, I had a pretty wild dream last night. I dreamt we were riding in mom's car with them and we were all singing...well, they were singing to us and the something happened. We got hit by something and the car started to flip and things started flying everywhere. Then, all of a sudden, everything went black and I woke up. It was super creepy.

***CARA slowly turns to him and she looks terrified. She just stares at him for a beat as the lullaby starts over.***

CARA: You said we were in mom's car?

JOEY: God, I hate this song.

CARA: Joey, you said we were in mom's car?

JOEY: What? Oh, in the dream? Yeah.

***He tries throwing his bottle to the radio where the lullaby is coming from but can barely grab, nevermind throw it.***

CARA: Were we on the freeway?

JOEY: Dammit!

CARA: Joey, listen to me. Were we on the freeway?

JOEY: Yes, I think so. Why?

CARA: And were they singing that Muffin Man song?

JOEY: How did-

CARA: I had the same dream.

JOEY: What?

CARA: The exact same dream, Joey. We got hit by a truck and the car flipped. I saw glass flying everywhere and...something else.

JOEY: Yeah, it was glass! How is this...wait, what else did you see?

CARA: Birthday presents.

***They're both silent for a couple beats.***

JOEY: You mean...

CARA: I don't know what that means, but don't you think it's a little odd that we had the exact same dream. On our birthday. When we have plans to drive to the park for a party?

***It takes JOEY a second or two, but he starts to realize what this might mean.***

JOEY: But...no...it's just a coincidence, right? I mean...oh my God.

CARA: Oh no. No...Joey!

JOEY: Cara!

***They both get more and more upset and start crying.***

MOM (OFFSTAGE): Hun, I think the kids are up.

DAD (OFFSTAGE): I'll get 'em in a second. I just got one or two more to wrap.

***Both the kids look at each other.***

JOEY: We can't go to this party!

CARA: What choice do we have? Oh God, Joey, we're gonna die today.

JOEY: No, no. I don't wanna die. We can't go to this party.

CARA: There's nothing we can do!

JOEY: No, we have to tell them. We have to--

CARA: How? They don't listen to us? If we try to tell them, they'll just stick a bottle in our mouths or pick us up or sing that stupid song over and over.

JOEY: But...

CARA: They don't hear us!

JOEY: We have to try.

CARA: This is so unfair. We're just getting started. And there are so many things It told us we would experience. How could this happen? Why now? Why would It lie?

JOEY: It doesn't lie. This has got to be a test or something.

CARA: Like the next step?

JOEY: Yes! Yes, exactly that. It's testing us. Time to take the next step.

CARA: But how?

JOEY: I don't know. But we have to make them understand.

CARA: Joey, I'm serious. I've tried so many times. They don't hear us.

JOEY: Then we make them, god dammit!

***CARA grabs Bonky and starts crying softly, hurt that he yelled at her. JOEY starts to apologize, but then has a thought.***

JOEY: Wait, that might work! What if I pretend I'm really hurt or sick or whatever. They both seem to be a little overly paranoid with us. Maybe, I don't know, maybe they'll call it off.

CARA: He's too excited about the party, Joey. It'll never work.

JOEY: Well, we have to try!

***CARA just shrugs, but nods her head. JOEY braces himself and then starts letting out blood-curdling screams. CARA grabs Bonky tightly as the screams get louder. He suddenly stops.***

JOEY: It might be better if it's both of us.



**Reluctantly, CARA joins in, both of them screaming at the top of their lungs. After a few moments, DAD walks in.**

DAD: Hey, hey, hey, what's going on, kiddos?

JOEY: Dad, we can't go to this party. Something bad is going to happen and we're going to die!

CARA: Do you hear him? We're going to die?

**DAD clearly can't understand either one of them as he hands the bottle back to JOEY and repositions Bonky with CARA.**

DAD: Did you guys not get enough sleep? Jeez!

JOEY: Dad, please listen to me!

CARA: He can't understand you, goddammit!

JOEY: Please! We can't do this party!

CARA: Joey, for the love of--

DAD: Okay, okay, I hear you.

**Both JOEY and CARA stop. DAD looks at both of them for a beat.**

DAD: I'll go get you something to eat. Big day today!

**He kisses both of them and exits quickly. They sit silently for a moment.**

JOEY: This isn't right.

CARA: Do you want to hold Bonky for a while?

JOEY: Why would It do this? Why would It make us born like this? With no control?

CARA: That's what we signed up for. That's the game.

JOEY: But for what? If it's over this quick, then what the fuck is the point?

CARA: It never promised us a time. It just promised us a start.

***JOEY reaches for Bonky and CARA tosses it to him. He cuddles us with it.***

CARA: What I don't understand is why show us?

JOEY: What do you mean?

CARA: Why give us both the dream? I don't think that's normal, at least not here. Is It trying to tell us something?

JOEY: Maybe it's the other one.

***CARA shudders and curls up into a ball.***

CARA: (weakly) I can't go back there Joey.

JOEY: Then help me make them understand. Help me--

***CARA screams a shrieking cry at the top of her lungs. It is a combination of fear, pain and heartache. JOEY is terrified at first and then joins in, doing the same. This scream is twice as loud as the first one. After a few moments, MOM comes running in.***

MOM: What is this?! Good lord.

***She takes two bottles and hands them to the kids. They refuse to drink.***

CARA: Mom, please. I know we have a connection. I know you can understand me.

JOEY: What do you mean YOU have a con--

CARA: Joey, shut up! Mom, please see us for what we are.

JOEY: Hear us.

MOM: Oh, for the love of Christ!

***She takes the bottles and forces them into both of their mouths, fighting them. Again, they fight back and throw the bottles, maybe even yelling improv over her.***

MOM: Oh my God! If you two are going to be like this all day, maybe we shouldn't even go!

JOEY AND CARA: YES!

DAD (OFFSTAGE): They'll be fine once we get them in their car seats. Finish getting ready. I'll grab them in a second.

***As JOEY and CARA continue to beg and plead, MOM goes over and gives them both a big kiss and walks out of the room, shaking her head. JOEY and CARA continue to cry for a few moments and then both fall silent.***

JOEY: I'll be there with you no matter what happens next.

CARA: I'll be there with you.

JOEY: Do you think we'll see It again?

CARA: It better hope not.

JOEY: What do you think happens next?

CARA: Life. Right?

JOEY: I don't believe anything anymore. This isn't--

CARA: We're past that now Joey. We need--

JOEY: To get prepared. Yeah, I know.

CARA: No matter what happens, we'll always have each other. I love you Joey.

JOEY: I love you. Don't forget to bring Bonky.

***CARA smiles and throws her bottle to JOEY who drinks heavily as she cuddles with Bonky.***

DAD (OFFSTAGE): You ready to go?

MOM (OFFSTAGE): Yeah, just gotta get the kids.

DAD (OFFSTAGE): I'll get 'em. Hey, we need to take your car. Mine's acting up.

MOM (OFFSTAGE): Okay, load up the gifts. I'll get the kids.

DAD (OFFSTAGE): Okay. Gonna be a beautiful day today!

MOM (OFFSTAGE): Yep! A beautiful day!

**LIGHTS.**