

WEIRD

(Scene for two people.)

(WHITNEY sits alone on the floor, drawing in a notebook. CASEY enters.)

CASEY: Oh sorry. I didn't know anyone was in here.

WHITNEY: Maybe no one is in here.

CASEY: I can see you.

WHITNEY: But can you see yourself?

CASEY: What is that supposed to mean?

WHITNEY: What do you think it means?

CASEY: I don't actually care.

WHITNEY: Then go.

(WHITNEY goes back to drawing. CASEY stands and watches for a moment, thinking.)

CASEY: Why do you always have to be so weird?

WHITNEY: (Continuing to draw.) Who says I'm weird?

CASEY: Pretty much everyone.

WHITNEY: Maybe that's not a bad thing.

CASEY: It's probably not a good thing. I mean, if you want friends or whatever.

WHITNEY: (Stopping drawing and looking up.) Yeah. I know ... People kind of scare me.

CASEY: How come?

WHITNEY: I don't know.

CASEY: They're not that scary.

WHITNEY: For you.

*(WHITNEY returns to drawing. CASEY thinks a moment.)*

CASEY: Maybe you're not actually scared. Maybe you just think you're scared.

WHITNEY: *(Looking up.)* There's no difference between thinking you're scared and being scared.

CASEY: I guess. Maybe you could start with one person.

WHITNEY: Like who?

CASEY: I don't know. *(WHITNEY goes back to drawing. CASEY watches for several moments.)* What are you drawing?

WHITNEY: I don't know. It's either a dinosaur or some kind of alien.

CASEY: Maybe an alien dinosaur.

*(WHITNEY smiles momentarily.)*

WHITNEY: Yeah, maybe.

CASEY: I used to draw dinosaurs a lot.

WHITNEY: Yeah?

CASEY: Yeah.

*(WHITNEY tears a piece of paper out of the notebook and pushes it towards CASEY.)*

WHITNEY: Let's see.

CASEY: Yeah?

WHITNEY: *(Going back to drawing.)* If you want.

CASEY: OK. *(CASEY sits down, pulls out a pen or pencil and starts to draw. WHITNEY stops drawing and watches. After a moment, CASEY looks up.)* It's a brontosaurus.

WHITNEY: I don't think they had big fangs.

CASEY: They do when I draw them.

WHITNEY: . . . Sometimes I make mine all orange and pink. Weird, right?

CASEY: Maybe not so weird. For all anyone knows, maybe they *were* orange and pink.

WHITNEY: Orange and pink with big fangs.

CASEY: *Really* big fangs.

*(CASEY goes back to drawing. WHITNEY watches a moment, then goes back to drawing.)*

WHITNEY: Yeah, fangs are cool.

*(CASEY and WHITNEY continue drawing.)*

- END SCENE -