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SWIM

(CAMERON and MORGAN are goldfish. Throughout the scene, they are swimming around and around in a circle, inside a fishbowl. They both swim in the same direction. CAMERON is in front.)

CAMERON: *(Passing in front of the audience.)* Ninety-nine.

MORGAN: *(Passing the same spot in front of the audience that Cameron has just passed.)* Ninety-nine.

CAMERON: *(Completing a full circle and passing again in front of the audience.)* One hundred!

MORGAN: *(Passing the same spot in front of the audience that Cameron has just passed.)* One hundred! (CAMERON and MORGAN continue to swim in the same circle, in the same direction.) That was fun! What should we do now?

CAMERON: Let's swim in a circle *two* hundred times!

MORGAN: Nah. I'm tired of that game.

CAMERON: Well, what about if I let you swim in front?

MORGAN: I don't know. Do you ever wonder if there's anything more?

CAMERON: More than what?

MORGAN: More than swimming in a circle inside a glass bowl.

CAMERON: I once swam straight across the middle . . . But I didn't like it very much.

MORGAN: No. Something even more.

CAMERON: Ohh! You mean eating. I love eating. I could eat all day.

MORGAN: Yeah! Me too!

CAMERON: I could just keep eating and eating until . . .

CAMERON & MORGAN: Mmmmmmm.

*(CAMERON and MORGAN continue to swim as they blissfully think about eating. After a moment or two, MORGAN snaps out of it.)*

MORGAN: But no.

CAMERON: No what?

MORGAN: I don't mean eating.

CAMERON: You're starting to worry me. If you don't mean swimming and you don't mean eating, what do you mean?

MORGAN: That's what I'm saying. Something that isn't swimming and isn't eating. It just seems like life is always the same thing over and over. First you pass the chair, then you pass the plant, then you pass the window, then you pass the chair, then you pass the plant, then you pass the window, then you pass the chair, then you pass the plant . . .

CAMERON: *(Cutting MORGAN off.)* I get it. I get it. I mean . . . *(Hesitating.)* There's always the cat.

MORGAN: *(Completely frantic.)* No cat! No cat! We said we're never gonna talk about the cat! We're not talking about the cat!

CAMERON: OK! OK! We won't talk about the . . . the thing.

MORGAN: Don't do that.

CAMERON: Sorry. It just slipped out.

MORGAN: Here comes the chair.

CAMERON: *(As they continue around the circle.)* . . . Plant.

MORGAN: *(Continuing farther around the circle.)* . . . Window. It's boring, right?

CAMERON: I don't know. I guess. I never really thought about it.

MORGAN: Wait a second! I have an ideal I don't know if it will work, but it could change everything!

CAMERON: What!?! What!?!?

*(MORGAN swims up next to CAMERON.)*

MORGAN: We could . . . *(MORGAN whispers in CAMERON'S ear.)*

CAMERON: Is that even possible?

MORGAN: We should try it!

CAMERON: But . . .

MORGAN: Come on! We should try it! *(MORGAN and CAMERON stop swimming. THEY turn and face each other.)*  
Ready?

CAMERON: Go!

*(MORGAN and CAMERON turn and start to swim in the opposite direction. CAMERON first.)*

MORGAN: Look! Here comes the chair!

CAMERON: Oh my gosh. This is amazing! And now it's the window!

MORGAN: Look! And *now* it's the plant!

CAMERON: I never dreamed this was possible!

MORGAN: Come on! Let's see what's next!

CAMERON: Yeah! Let's go!

*(MORGAN and CAMERON continue stu  
amazed and happy as two goldfish can poss*

- END SCENE -