

From the Rubble

by
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From the Rubble

Characters	Jack	A man in his thirties
	Tori	A woman in her twenties
	God	A woman
Time	Now	
Act I	Jacks destroyed office in the building of Plummer, Plummer, and Smith.	
Act II	A streetlight, later that night	
Act III	A park, the next morning	

SCENE 1 JUST ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE

Jack sits alone at his desk in a dusty suit. The room is fallen in around him. A large portion of the ceiling blocks the door. It is dark, but a dangling fluorescent light hangs from the ceiling, casting a flickering glow. We hear Jack singing.

JACK

(singing)

Take me out to the ball game, take
me out to the crowd. Buy me some
peanuts and cracker jacks I don't
care if I ever go back...

(picking up pet rock)

So, maybe I'm gonna' die here.
What do you think Pete? You think
this is it? Buried in my worst
suit. Man, if I knew today was
gonna' end up like this, I would've
shaved. Huh, or maybe I should've
just called in sick. Funny. I
thought I'd die old... Surrounded
by all my theoretical loved ones.
This really sucks.

On the other side of the wall we hear a light tapping. Jack doesn't notice.

JACK

But listen to me. Complain,
complain. Here I am talking about
me, when we should be taking about
you. What's that? You broke up
with your last girl? Man that
sucks! My relationships have been
pretty rocky too. What'd she do?
Leave you for a body boulder?

(Jack laughs, cracking
himself up)

Ah, Pete, I tell you. Women are
all the same. They love you and
leave you... Maybe they've got the
right idea. What's the saying? A
rolling stone gathers no moss?

Jack cracks up again. The tapping becomes louder. Jack's laughter subsides and he notices the sound coming from the walls.

JACK

Hello?

TORI

(muffled)

Hello?

JACK
I don't believe it. We're saved!
HELP!! I'm in here, HELP!

Jack pounds on the wall.

TORI
Hold on. I'm almost through.

JACK
What? I can't hear you.

TORI
(still muffled, but
louder)
I SAID I'M ALMOST THROUGH.

JACK
(pressing his head to the
wall)
WHAT?!

Jack is still pressing his ear against the wall as the drywall gives way and Tori enters. She is wearing a bucket on her head, holding a high heel in her hand. She is pretty, twenty-something, and her clothes are torn. A flashlight rests in her skirt waistband. She is dirty from crawling through the rubble. Jack helps pull her out and then sticks his head into the hole. Tori looks around, dazed.

TORI
This isn't the bathroom.

JACK
Are you a sight for sore eyes!
(crawling into the hole)

TORI
(looking around)
I was so sure...

JACK
(from the hole)
Where is everybody, the
paramedics...

TORI
Thirty five feet... Maybe forty
five... Damn. Am I going east or
west?

JACK
(peeking back in)
Are you the only one?

TORI
What?

JACK
Are you all alone? Isn't there
anyone with you?

TORI
No.

JACK
There isn't anyone? Firefighters,
or, something...I thought...
(looking at her for the
first time)
I thought you were the rescue team.

TORI
I'm looking for the bathroom.

JACK
Are you okay?

TORI
I'm Tori.

JACK
Okay, I'm Jack. Are you alright?

TORI
I really thought I was going west.

JACK
Umm...

TORI
Damn.

JACK
Maybe you should sit down.

TORI
Okay. Thirty five feet, I swear...
How did I get here?

Jack leads Tori to his chair, and peels the "high heeled
hammer" from her fingers. He lifts the helmet from her head.

JACK
Hi.

TORI
Hi.
(looking around)
Nice office.

JACK
Thanks.

TORI
I have a cubicle.

JACK
Accounting?

TORI
Something like that. Where's that door lead?

JACK
Usually it opens to reception.

TORI
Blocked?

JACK
Completely.

TORI
(starting to cry)
I've been digging for hours! I had it all figured out... did you say reception?

JACK
Yeah.

TORI
How could I have gone the wrong direction! I've just doubled the distance...

JACK
Hey, hey... don't cry. I mean, you can just go back and...

The room starts to shake and there is the sound of falling debris. Dust comes through the hole in the wall.

TORI
(wailing)
God Dammit! Now I'll never get to go to the bathroom.

BLACK OUT

SCENE 2 OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING...

Jack is seated next to a semi comatose Tori. He looks at Tori, then looks at Pete. Shrugs his shoulders.

JACK
Tori? Hey! Look, you're kind of scaring me with the whole zombie routine, okay? Can you please talk to me?

Tori whimpers. Jack puts his hands to his ears.

JACK

No, no, no. I thought we were over the crying period.

(looking her in the eyes)

Look. I'm scared too. But at least we're in this together, right? I mean, you've gotta' snap out of it and talk to me, or I might just go crazy too. Not to imply that you're crazy, although you might have to be a little crazy to hammer your way in here with your shoe... But that's what's so ingenious about you... Because I've been sitting in here on my ass and you, well you fought your way through that wall!

Jack looks to Pete again, looks at Tori, Tori's eyes start to focus.

JACK

I mean, that was actually pretty brave. I don't know a lot of women that wouldn't just sit around waiting to be rescued, hoping that your going to be some kind of white knight from their fairy tales, and then they get upset with you when you tell them, in a fit of intimacy, that this isn't your real hair and you're actually afraid of horses...

Tori laughs.

JACK

Oh, tuned in for that, did you? Great. Maybe I should also let you know that I have a light case of athletes foot and my foot spray is in my car, so I've been scratching myself raw.

TORI

Stop. Don't make me laugh.

JACK

She speaks! How do you feel?

TORI

Like my bladder will explode and the last thing you're going to see will be a rain of piss...

JACK
What a horrible way to go...

TORI
Tell me about it.

Tori whimpers in pain.

JACK
Tori, I think I have an idea.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 3 THE BUCKET OF MANY USES

Jack sits in front of the desk holding Pete. Tori is nowhere to be seen.

JACK
How's it going over there?

TORI
This is your great idea?

JACK
I don't hear any magic happening.

TORI
Well, maybe if you stopped talking to me I could focus better.

JACK
Why do you need to focus? Just let it flow, like a river, a waterfall even, streaming down into a that beautiful bucket abyss...

TORI
Stop gloating and just SHUT UP!!!!

JACK
Okay. I get it. You have a shy bladder.

TORI
I do not have a shy anything.

JACK
Yes you do, that's why you can't pee in front of me.

TORI
I am not peeing in front of you, I am peeing behind you, but your freakish cheerleading is starting to make me pucker.

JACK
Pucker?

TORI
Yes, Pucker!

JACK
Hey, where'd you find a bucket,
anyway?

TORI
In the janitor's closet, same as
the flashlight. I also found a
moldy twinkie, but, oh, God!

JACK
What?

TORI
I have a cramp!

JACK
What? Where?

TORI
In my leg... I'm not a squatter.

JACK
Do you want me to rub it for you?

TORI
NO! You weirdo!

JACK
Well, just hurry up and it'll go
away.

TORI
Listen, the more you talk, the
harder it is for me to go. You
know, for being such a wise guy,
you seem to be forgetting a very
basic principle.

JACK
Which is what?

TORI
Boys have a penis, girls have a
vagina.

JACK
So?

TORI

SO, I can't just point and click!
I'm trying to break a seal I've
been building for the last 6 hours,
praying to God that when it finally
breaks, its doesn't end up in my
shoes. So will you just shut up
and let me concentrate?!

Jack laughs, but they settle into a silent anticipation.
Finally Jack begins to whistle. After a beat we hear Tori
peeing. Jack smiles.

TORI

Alright. I owe you one.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 4 SO, WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED?

Tori and Jack sit on the floor, leaning against the desk.
The bucket is as far from them as possible.

TORI

I guess my helmet days are over.

Both laugh lightly. There is a moment of comfortable
silence.

TORI

(beat)
So, what do you think happened?

JACK

I don't know.

TORI

Do you think it was an
earthquake...

JACK

That's one hell of an earthquake.

TORI

Yeah. But...
(beat)
You don't think it was something
else?

JACK

What else would it be?

TORI

I don't know...

JACK

Yeah.

They are both silent with their thoughts. Tori flashes the flashlight on and off a couple of times, thinking.

TORI

When it was over, I mean, when everything stopped falling, I was under a desk... I couldn't hear anybody else...I was on my way to the bathroom...

JACK

I tried calling 911. Stupid, huh? That the phone would still be wired in to anything. I sat here for an hour, hoping it would suddenly work... It had to be an earthquake...

TORI

There was this family photo on the ground, this woman I really hated, staring up at me with her husband and kids... I don't know what happened to her. I couldn't find anyone.

Both reflect.

TORI

Do you think they have rescue workers looking for us?

JACK

Yeah. Of course.

TORI

I mean, a building this big, they gotta' be looking for survivors, right?

JACK

Sure. Yeah. They probably have everyone they could find.

TORI

We're probably all over the news... all our friends are rooting for us. Do you have a lot of friends?

JACK

Me?

TORI

Yeah.

JACK
No.

TORI
Me neither. I have a dog.

JACK
Oh yeah?

TORI
His name's Regi. He's 3 years old.
A beagle. He has these really
great ears...

JACK
Sounds great.

TORI
He does this trick where I hold a
biscuit in my mouth and he jumps up
to get it.

JACK
He can jump pretty high, huh?

TORI
Well, I crouch down... It's really
cool.

JACK
I'd like to see it.

TORI
When we get out of here, I can
introduce you, if you want.

JACK
That sounds great.

TORI
I hope he's alright.

JACK
I'm sure he's fine.

TORI
But, Jack...

JACK
What?

TORI
What if the whole city looks like
this?

JACK
I don't know.

BLACK OUT

SCENE 5 THE THEOLOGICAL ARGUMENT

Tori is doing jumping jacks while Jack runs in place.

JACK
Why are we doing this again?

TORI
I work out everyday at five. You don't want to be left out, so you're joining me... Plus it takes our mind off things.

JACK
But, shouldn't we be conserving energy, considering we're stuck here without anything to drink, eat, etc.

Tori stops.

TORI
I didn't think about that.

JACK
(happy to stop)
Ah, I get the chair.

TORI
You should probably stretch.

JACK
I'll take my chances.

Tori does some stretches, thinking.

TORI
Do you think God is black?

JACK
Black?

TORI
Yeah, I saw this movie once where he was this huge black guy... It was really pretty impressive.

JACK
Where did this come from?

TORI
Oh, I don't know. Just thinking. It would be pretty funny, don't you think?

(MORE)

TORI (cont'd)

Mr. And Mrs. WASP get to heaven and God is pissed off about the years of oppression his people suffered.

JACK

I think you might be a very sick person.

TORI

Oh, come on. You don't ever think about it?

JACK

If God is black?

TORI

About God. Period.

JACK

I think God is probably beyond such classification, and is most likely an essence beyond our meager skills of understanding.

TORI

Okay.

(beat)

So you think he could be a woman?

JACK

I think God can be anything.

TORI

Because I always thought it would be really awesome. It makes sense too. Creator of all, the mother of all life... I could totally relate to her as a woman, you know? A mother.

JACK

You have kids?

TORI

No. But I paint.

JACK

Sooo....

TORI

So, I don't have kids because I never found the right genes. It doesn't mean I don't know what it's like to feel the power of inspiration.

JACK
I think everyone wants God to be
something they can relate to.

TORI
Probably.
(beat)
So, you think she's a woman?

JACK
Sure, yeah.

TORI
I like that.

Tori thinks about this a moment.

JACK
Bruce Almighty?

TORI
What?

JACK
The movie you saw.

TORI
No.

JACK
Oh.

Beat.

JACK
Too bad.

TORI
Yeah.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 6: KING HENRY THE VIII

In the dark we hear Tori and Jack singing.

BOTH
I'm Henry the eighth I am, Henry
the eighth I am, I am. I got
married to the widow next door,
she's been married seven times
before, and every one was an Henry.

TORI
Henry!

JACK
 She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam,
 (as Pete)
 No Sam!

BOTH
 I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry,
 Henry the eighth I am, I am, Henry
 the eighth I am.

TORI
 Second verse, same as the first.
 (repeat as lights go
 down.)

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 6: CONTINUED

Lights come up again, Tori and Jack are singing less heartily.

BOTH
 I'm Henry the eighth I am, Henry
 the eighth I am, I am. I got
 married to the widow next door,
 she's been married seven times
 before, and every one was an Henry.

TORI
 Henry!

BOTH
 She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam,

TORI
 (weakly)
 No Sam!

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 6: CONTINUED... AGAIN

Lights up again, Tori and Jack are obviously tired, they are in various states of disarray. Their voices are rough.

TORI
 I'm Henry the eighth I am, Henry
 the eighth I am, I am...
 (she nudges Jack)

JACK
 I got married to the... Da da da...

Both are drifting off to sleep, Tori barely moves.

TORI
We need to keep going.

JACK
What's the use?

TORI
They could be looking for us, they
might be listening.

JACK
You sound ridiculous.

TORI
Hey! This was your idea, you know-

JACK
My idea?

TORI
Yes-

JACK
Well, it was a stupid one-

TORI
-"Jon Jakob Jingleheimer-Schmidt"
was my idea-

JACK
(groaning in frustration)
Forget it. No one is coming. This
is it. You me, and a bucket of
piss.

TORI
Alright, you're upset. I
understand-

JACK
No, you don't understand! You're
delusional! You think singing camp
songs is going to help? This
building is 100 stories high! Do
you have any idea what this big
pile of shit must look like from
the outside?

TORI
Like a big pile of shit?

JACK

It's gotta' be huge! How in the hell is anyone going to hear us through, what could be a mile or so, of concrete and glass? We could be sitting in the garage for all we know, in our graves!

TORI

Or, or you could be totally overestimating the situation and we could be 10 feet from daylight. Or five! That door could lead to freedom...

Tori starts attacking the door, trying to get out.

JACK

Tori...

TORI

No.

JACK

Tori...

TORI

I'm not giving up! Understand?! Are you going to help? Or are you too lazy to get off your ass and save it?

JACK

That door leads to reception...

TORI

So?

JACK

Reception is in the center of the building. We are in the center of-

TORI

I don't care if we're in the middle of the North Pole. I refuse to give up! I will just save the both of us if I have to, and you can tell all your friends that you were rescued by a girl.

Tori gets back to work on the door and starts singing "John-Jakob-Jingleheimer-Schmidt". Jack sits on his desk and folds his arms. Tori sings louder, she is making no progress with the door. Jack plugs his ears. Tori is almost hysterical.

She picks up a beam on the floor and, after several wild swings, somehow manages to dislodge the largest section covering the door. She stops, shocked. Jack is dumbstruck as lights go down.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 7 PLEASE GOD, MAKE IT STOP

Tori is pulling debris from the door, she is much happier, progressing at a good pace. Jack sits on the desk as before, sulking.

TORI

...So then I applied to accounting and it was up to the 23rd floor. They told me I could've had the supervisor position, but that was probably because I was sleeping with my boss... You know, I could use some help here.

JACK

Really? Superwoman needs a hand?

TORI

What are you talking about?

JACK

You want to save the world, fine. But I've had about all I can take of your verbal diarrhea...

TORI

I didn't say I wanted to save the world, I said I'd save the two of us, but I think I'd settle for myself right about now.

JACK

(to Pete)
Whoohoo.

TORI

And the only reason I have been doing all the talking is because you have been pouting over there for the last hour, embarrassed about being proven wrong by a girl.

JACK

I am not *embarrassed* about anything, because you haven't *proven* anything yet.

TORI

Fine. Be that way. But you'll be singing another tune when I get us out of here.

Tori continues digging and starts to hum, or whistle. Jack can't take it anymore.

JACK

Do you ever shut up?

TORI

Excuse me?

JACK

I said, do you ever SHUT UP?! Ever since you got here it's been nothing but "blah, blah, blah",
(whistle, whistle,
whistle)

Well, except for the first hour, but that was because you were frozen by a bladder the size of Texas, and now I don't know why I was so concerned about getting you to talk in the first place, since it seems evident that the only problem you have with talking is doing too much of it! God, what I wouldn't give for a little peace and quiet!!

TORI

Peace and quiet? We are trapped inside a tomb. Anymore quiet and we'd be dead!

JACK

Well, maybe I'd rather die in peace instead of listening to you.

TORI

You are the most misogynistic asshole I have ever met.

JACK

I am not misogynistic.

TORI

Are too.

JACK

Am not.

TORI

(fuming with frustration)
Then why do you hate women so much?

JACK

I don't-

TORI

Don't try to deny it. What was all that crap about women laughing at you, about being uncomfortable with intimacy? "I'm afraid of horses..." bull-shit.

(mock gasp, very dramatic)

Oh, wait- Are you...Are you, are you...

(whispering)

...gay?

JACK

Am I what?!

TORI

Of course, that's it. Makes total sense-

JACK

(overlapping)

I am not gay!

TORI

-pet rock, bitter about love, tight pants...

JACK

(looking towards the heavens)

Please, God, take it away... Return it to it's realm of evil.

TORI

You know, some religions believe that homosexuality is a sin? You might want to pray the *other way*.

(pointing down)

JACK

Listen, Dr. Ruth, I like women. No, I love women. I love everything about them. I love their tiny feet. I love how my hands fit around their waists, and that sexy line their panties make that you can only feel with your fingers. I love their smells, so many great smells, and breasts, big or small, doesn't matter, I love them all. All except you! Alright? So stop trying to psychoanalyze me!

TORI
So, you're a misogynist that
objectifies women-

JACK
AGH!!! You are driving me crazy!
Everything you say drives me crazy!
Everything you do drives me crazy!!

TORI
What kind of crazy we talking about
here?

JACK
What?

TORI
Because if it's I-could-kill-you-
with-my-bare-hands kind of crazy,
you could really put that energy to
use on the door. Or is it a Nut-
Hut kind of crazy? Crazy for Cocoa
Puffs? Or am I making you just
plain too-hot-for-words crazy?

JACK
No.

TORI
Because I'd hate to be leading you
on. Now that the jury's convinced
you love women so much, I better be
careful. My "tiny waist" and "just
right boobs" could get you all hot
and bothered in this tiny room, and
your ten-foot dick might get in the
way. Of course we could use it as
a shovel...

JACK
I wouldn't worry about my dick if I
was you. If it were the end of the
world, and you and I had to pull an
Adam and Eve, I still couldn't
pretend to find your obscenities
attractive.

TORI
Oh yeah?

JACK
Yeah.

TORI
Then why are you staring at my
"obscenities" right now?

JACK
I wasn't staring at your...

Tori twists and turns, making firing noises as she points her breasts at Jack and "fires"

TORI
Watch out, penis, 5 o'clock, Fire!

JACK
What are you doing?

TORI
Oh, Don Juan whimpers! I must be weakening him with my estrogen bullets.

JACK
This is ridiculous.

TORI
Oh, he's shrinking, shrinking, shrunk! And the crowd goes wild. Penis boy has been defeated, once and for all...

JACK
I think you might be the strangest woman I have ever met, and I consider it my deepest displeasure to have known you.

TORI
Oh, come on, you old goat. Stop being such a naaanny. You're not the first man to lust after these babies.
(pointing to her boobs)

JACK
You think I'm a pervert?! FINE!
I'M A PERVERT! And I hate women.
AND I'VE BEEN STARING AT YOUR
TITTIES THE WHOLE TIME WE'VE BEEN
IN HERE! Okay? Is that what you
wanted to hear? Huh? God dammit,
I'm getting out of here, and away
from you, if it's the last thing I-

Jack flies at the door when suddenly the last big piece blocking falls away. Tori yells in excitement. She grabs Jack in a bear hug while she whoops and hollers. There is an awkward moment, then Jack clears his throat. They part a little awkwardly and Tori reaches for the door handle and pulls. It opens and a small avalanche of debris comes through the door. It is completely caved in. They are stunned.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 8 THOSE DAMN NUTS

Jack sits on floor, his back to the desk. He is throwing little pieces of rubble at the large pile of rubble inside the door. Tori is laying on the desk. She takes deep breaths, holding each one as long as she can. After a long exhalation, Jack speaks.

JACK
You know-

TORI
Don't.

JACK
But I was just going to say that-

TORI
Not a word.

Tori takes another deep breath and holds it.

JACK
I told you it was blocked.

TORI
God dammit! How hard is it not to speak? I told not to speak! I don't want to speak to you ever again!!

JACK
All right.

She goes back to her deep breathing. This continues until Jack can take it no more.

JACK
I'm sorry, but if I'm not allowed to make any sound, shouldn't you also be required to be silent?

TORI
No.

JACK
Why not?

TORI
Because I made the rule. She who made the rule can break it.

Jack can think of no response to this. He stews a while longer, listening to Tori breathe.

JACK
God help me! *What* are you doing?

TORI
I'm holding my breath.

JACK
Why?

TORI
I'm trying to break the world
record..

JACK
Again, I ask "Why?"

TORI
I want to know how long I will be
able to hold my breath in case the
roof caves in.

JACK
But-

TORI
What?!

JACK
You'd be crushed to death, so
what's the point?

TORI
The *point* is I might live just long
enough to watch you die first, and
that would dress my face with a
smile that I could take straight to
St. Peter.

JACK
(under his breath)
Or Satan.

Tori takes another big breath, this time panting three times
first.

JACK
Do you have to make all that noise?

TORI
If you pant first, it oxygenates
your blood and helps you hold your
breath longer.

JACK
Where'd you hear that?

TORI
I don't remember. But that doesn't
mean it's not true.

JACK
I didn't say it wasn't true.

TORI
Your tone implied that you didn't
believe me. Listen, do we really
have to do this?

JACK
Do what?

TORI
Fight about everything. I don't
want to fight. Just shut up!

JACK
Fine.

TORI
Fine.

They are silent a moment longer then.

JACK
Just one thing.

TORI
WHAT!!!! What IS IT?!!!

JACK
Forget it.

TORI
No Jack, what is it, REALLY?! What
could you possibly have to say that
is SO IMPORTANT that you couldn't
wait even FIFTEEN SECONDS?

JACK
You know, you don't have to yell
EVERY WORD!!!

Tori yells in frustration.

JACK
LISTEN, ALL I WANTED TO SAY WAS I'M
SORRY. But you had to ruin it, and
now I don't mean it.

TORI
(humbled and embarrassed)
Oh.

JACK
(mocking)
Oh.

TORI
Well, I mean, what do you want me
to say? Thanks? Thanks. Alright?
(She thinks a minute)
I guess, I'm, um, sorry too, for
yelling so much...

JACK
Thank you.

TORI
...not because I was wrong...

JACK
We're under a lot of stress, and we
should try to stop losing our
tempers...

TORI
... I mean, at least I was trying,
not sitting around on my ass...
God! This really sucks! I thought
I had us out of here, you know. I
really thought I did it.

JACK
(gets up and sits on desk)
Hey, don't beat yourself up.

TORI
Save it.

JACK
What is that supposed to mean.

TORI
(fighting back tears)
It means you didn't have your hopes
all jacked up because you already
thought we were dead, so you don't
feel like I do, because you don't
have feelings, you big jerk!

JACK
(puts his arm around her)
I don't think we're dead.

TORI
Oh, Jack! Wake up! You said it
yourself, we're trapped. No one is
coming.

(MORE)

TORI (cont'd)
 This building is too big, and it's
 a miracle this room doesn't just
 cave in and crush us both right
 now.
 (talking to the building)
 What are you waiting for? Why are
 you taunting us? What-

Tori stops talking as she starts sniffing.

TORI
 -What's that smell?

JACK
 What smell?

TORI
 It smells like, like food!

Tori grabs Jack's hand and smells.

JACK
 What are you doing?

TORI
 Have you been holding out on me?

She begins searching him, looking for whatever it is he's
 been eating. Jack tries to get away and ends up falling off
 the desk.

JACK
 Ow! For crying out loud! You
 pushed me off the desk!

TORI
 You fell, traitor.

JACK
 I wouldn't have fallen if you
 weren't trying to climb into my
 lap.

TORI
 I wasn't trying to climb into your
 lap. I was trying to climb into
 your pocket.

JACK
 What?

TORI
 Why don't you give me some of those
 nuts, or berries, or whatever it is
 your squirreling away over there.

JACK
You won't like them.

TORI
I won't like them? Is that what you tell you're conscious, you son of a bitch? I can't believe you've been holding out on me! I haven't had anything to eat since yesterday!

JACK
Yeah, well, that's not my problem.

TORI
Not your problem? NOT YOUR PROBLEM?!! I have been sweating my ass off for the both of us and you can't even spare a few crumbs of whatever it is you've been sucking on for the last 17 hours?

JACK
Look, I-

TORI
I can't believe you were just gonna' sit there and watch me starve to death!

JACK
You don't seem to be starving.

TORI
What happens when no one comes to get us for days? You're gonna' be getting fat off your cornuts and I'll be a wasted sack of skin.

JACK
You're exaggerating.

TORI
Or maybe they won't come in days, maybe it'll be weeks! What's your plan then? Are you going to eat me?!

JACK
No!

TORI
I bet you will. You'll probably start with the breasts, right? Too bad they're all FAT! You sick son of a...

JACK
I wouldn't eat you if you were
baked and served with gravy!

TORI
Oh yeah?

JACK
Yeah.

TORI
Wanna' bet?

JACK
Yeah. Let's bet! If you die and I
don't eat you, I'll win. Ha.
Great bet.

TORI
Listen, all I want is something to
eat. Why don't you just share...

JACK
Look, I forgot I had them, I mean,
it's only half a bag...

TORI
Only half a bag!? In all my days I
have never met anyone so selfish,
so-

JACK
Yeah, maybe I am selfish, but like
I said, I forgot I had them and
then I was mad at you, so...

Tori screams in frustration and lunges at him, knocking him
off the desk once again. Jack tries to get away as Tori
bites and scratches at him, trying to get into his pocket.

JACK
Get off me!

TORI
Not. Until. I. Get. Those. Nuts!

Jack lets out a cry as Tori yells in success.

TORI
Aha!

JACK
Give those back!

TORI
No! You have to learn to share.

Jack chases Tori around the cramped space as Tori desperately stuffs cornuts into her mouth. Jack grabs her mid-bite and the bags rip, sending the nuts to the ground. Both of them stare in horror and then begin stuffing the nuts into their mouth. As they make eye contact it dawns on them what they are doing and Tori begins to cry.

TORI
I want to go home.

JACK
Here we go...

TORI
I don't want to be here anymore. This isn't fair. None of this is fair. I wasn't even supposed to be at work today. They called me in, and because I'm a total idiot I said okay. I could've said no. I could've just said no, that I had an appointment I couldn't cancel and I would be sitting on my couch right now eating bon-bons instead of these... These... Ugh, What's on these nuts?

JACK
Carpet, I imagine.

TORI
No. They're hot.

JACK
I told you, you wouldn't like them. They're "Flaming Hot".

Tori's no longer crying but her eyes are watering as she fans her mouth.

TORI
Oh my God! My mouth. It's on fire. Why didn't you tell me they're so hot?!

JACK
Well, you didn't exactly give me much of a chance.

TORI
I need something to drink.

JACK
Yeah. Why don't you make a run to the drinking fountain down the hall... Oh yeah, you can't right now, because the roof's caved in.

TORI
 Don't you have anything stashed in
 here? A Yoohoo, or vodka, or
 something?

Tori is pulling open drawers in his desk, etc.

JACK
 No. Hey, stop. You're making a
 mess.

TORI
 It's a little too late to get all
 Martha Stewart on me. Come on man,
 I'm dying here.

JACK
 You're not dying.

TORI
 Oh my God!!!

JACK
 Look, just calm down. You're over
 reacting.

TORI
 Over reacting? OVERREACTING?! I'm
 breathing fire over here. Look, I
 know. Kiss me.

JACK
 What? No.

TORI
 Kiss me. Your saliva will cool me
 off.

JACK
 Get away from me. I am not kissing
 you! Besides, I've been eating
 them too, what makes you think...

Tori corners Jack and he stumbles and falls back. Tori falls
 on top of him and kisses him. He struggles, she keeps a hold
 of him, his struggling lessens. Tori leans back, they are
 both silent. Finally Jack clears his throat, Tori looks at
 him, and leans back in as lights fade.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 9 THE MORNING AFTER

Tori and Jack are asleep on the floor, somewhere there is a
 loud crashing noise which wakes Tori up.

She looks around, not sure where she is or why she woke up so suddenly. Then it all comes back. She looks to Jack who is also waking up.

JACK
Wha'?

TORI
Morning.

JACK
What time is it?

TORI
A quarter past eternity, a freckle
past a hair.

JACK
Funny.
(looks at his watch)
7:30.

TORI
A.M. or P.M.

JACK
P.M.

TORI
Great, we're vampires.

JACK
How'd you sleep?

TORI
Besides the pain in my hip where a
sneaky piece of concrete made it's
nest? Fine. You?

JACK
Good. Great. Like I was dead.

TORI
Not funny.

JACK
Sorry.

TORI
So what now?

JACK
Oh, I think I need to visit the
bucket.

Jack goes behind the desk.

TORI

(as Jack's peeing)
You know, if we had sand, we could use it and one of your socks to filter our pee and turn it into drinkable water.

JACK

Tori, you are living proof that the science channel is not a fruitless effort.

TORI

(groaning)
Oh, fruit. I'm starving.

JACK

Maybe we should try to make our way to the vending machine...

TORI

Impossible.

JACK

Why?

TORI

My tunnel is completely blocked. It'd take a miracle to get through there, and you'd have to go that way to get to the break room.

JACK

Well, we can't just stay here and starve to death.

TORI

We'll die of thirst first.

JACK

What?

TORI

Dehydration. Kills you faster than starvation.

JACK

Why is that?

TORI

The body is made up, of like, 75% water. Haven't you ever heard of David Blaine?

JACK

David who?

TORI
Blaine. He fasted for 45 days, in
a box in London... but he still had
to have water!

JACK
Why'd he do that?

TORI
I don't know, he's a magician.

JACK
Well, I wish he'd hocus pocus his
way in here with some Perrier and a
Thanksgiving dinner.

TORI
Actually, if we do get out of here,
we'll have to be re-introduced to
food slowly or we'll get sick.

JACK
Were you this annoying yesterday?

TORI
(getting angry)
I don't know, was I?!

JACK
Sorry. Look, I'm just hungry and
kind of testy-

TORI
Kind of...

JACK
Can you just-

TORI
I'm hungry too!

JACK
Good. Fine. See? We agree.

Both are quiet again for a while.

TORI
Well, do you want to do it again?

JACK
What?!

TORI
Look, I'm bored, you're hungry,
it's not like there's a whole lot
more to do...

JACK

Tori!

TORI

What? I'm just saying...
 (scooting closer)
 It's been a couple of hours... You
 know sperm are a good source of
 protein...

Jack can't take it anymore

JACK

AGH! It's like making out with
 Mrs. Science!

TORI

Are you turning down sex? With me?

JACK

No-

TORI

Because I happen to know that I am
 awesome in the sack!

JACK

I didn't say you weren't.

TORI

I have made men cry, I was so good!

JACK

Are you sure you weren't just
 talking too much?

TORI

Any hot blooded male would be crazy
 to turn me down.

JACK

Oh, we're back to that again, huh?

TORI

What?

JACK

(turning his wrist up and
 down)
 Is he, or isn't he?

TORI

I didn't say that.

JACK
 Because I thought I made it quite
 clear last night that I was very
 (making muscles)

TORI
 Yes. Yes. You did.

JACK
 Because if you need more proof,
 I'll prove it right here, right
 now, right away...

He grabs Tori. There is another crash. Tori hears it and
 pulls away.

JACK
 What are you doing?

TORI
 Did you hear that?

JACK
 Yeah, that's the sound of your
 knees buckling from this hunka-
 hunka burning love.

TORI
 Not now!

There is another crash, this time louder. Jack hears it and
 straightens up.

TORI
 Am I dreaming?

Jack pinches Tori.

TORI
 Oww!

JACK
 You're awake.

There is another crash, this time louder.

TORI
 Do you think it's a rescue team?

JACK
 I don't know.

They strain to listen. There is another crash.

TORI
 Oh, God, I don't hear any saws or
 people, or anything.
 (MORE)

TORI (cont'd)
 You don't think it's the building
 do you? Like it's falling down?
 Dying?

JACK
 Tori, this building is dead. It
 can't die anymore.

TORI
 No, I mean, the air pockets...
 Caving in...

They both look at each other. The noises become a little
 louder. Tori hugs Jack

TORI
 Oh, shit! Jack, I'm so sorry. I
 didn't mean any of it. You really
 were great!

JACK
 I'm sorry too. I didn't really
 mean it when I said I'd rather
 suffer a thousand deaths than
 listen to you take one more rattly
 breath-

TORI
 When did you say that?

JACK
 I don't know, maybe I just thought
 it.

TORI
 Oh, Jack!

JACK
 Oh, Tori!

Jack and Tori cling to each other, eyes closed, as the noise
 becomes louder and louder... And lights fall.

BLACK OUT.

SCENE 10 DARKNESS FALLS

Tori and Jack stand as before in darkness.

TORI
 Is it okay to look?

JACK
 I don't know. Why don't you look?

TORI
Why do I have to look?

JACK
Because I don't want to.

TORI
Well, I'm not looking.

JACK
This is ridiculous!

Jack grabs the flashlight, turns it on. The left and back walls are completely gone. In their place is night sky. Tori is the first to make a sound. She cheers, jumps up and down. Jack clears his throat.

JACK
Where is it?

TORI
Where's what?

JACK
It. Everything. Where did it go?

TORI
What do you mean? It fell down.
It fell down and spared us! IT'S A
MIRACLE!!

JACK
Tori!

TORI
What? Aren't you happy Jack?
Dance with me! Come on!

Tori is twirling in circles of ecstasy. Jack grabs her arm and shakes her.

TORI
Jack, stop. Stop! You're hurting
me!

JACK
Tori! The city. The city's gone.

Tori is stunned into silence. Neither speak.

TORI
What happened?
(Jack does not answer)
What happened Jack?

JACK
I don't know. Just. Be quiet for a
minute so I can think.

TORI
But where did everything go? Where
is everybody. It can't just be
gone, not just, poof, gone, what...
I-

Tori starts to hyperventilate and Jack pulls her head towards
her knees.

TORI
Oh. Yeah. Okay. Hello Cookie.

JACK
Breath deep.

TORI
Everything is sparkling.

JACK
Just calm down.

TORI
Everything is going black, and
white...

JACK
What do you mean?

TORI
Spots. I see spots. Too much
blood, rushing, into, my, head.

Jack lifts her head back up. She takes a deep breath.

TORI
Thanks.

JACK
Better?

TORI
Sure.

Jack looks around, Tori breathes.

TORI
I don't understand... It's all
gone?

JACK
I think we've got that established.

TORI
But it doesn't make any sense.
It's like, like, like...

JACK
The end of the world?

TORI
Yeah.

Neither speak.

TORI
God, it's quiet.

Both listen.

JACK
Reminds me of home.

TORI
Where is that?

JACK
Montana.

Tori and Jack lapse into silence again. After a moment Tori stands up.

JACK
What are you doing?

TORI
Well, we can't just sit up here all night.

JACK
What are we supposed to do?

TORI
We've got to eat.

JACK
But, where are we going to do that?

TORI
How do I know? DO I LOOK LIKE
GOD???

JACK
GOD?! WHAT DOES GOD HAVE TO DO
WITH IT?!

TORI
Well SOMEBODY destroyed the world
and it sure as hell wasn't me, so
you want to GET OFF MY BACK?!

Jack is sullen and quiet.

JACK
Fine. But, look, you can't possibly think this is some sort of theological phenomenon...

TORI
I don't know what it is, but I know what it isn't!

JACK
What is that?

TORI
It's not a day dream... The world is gone! Or, at least this part of it. So I say we go down there, walk around, see if anyone else is out there, like a butcher, or a baker, or a vending machine maker, and we have ourselves a fuckin' feast.

JACK
I thought you said we'd have to get reintroduced to food slowly.

TORI
Screw that. I'm gonna be sick in about 15 minutes anyway, I may as well give myself something to throw up.

Tori starts climbing down, Jack scrambles after her.

JACK
So that's it? I mean, that can't be it.

TORI
(looking back)
You said it Jack... Adam and Eve.

Tori shrugs her shoulders, walks off stage. Jack looks around once again, grabs Pete, then runs after her, as lights go down.

END ACT I

ACT II

SCENE 1: WHERE'S THE BEEF?

Action begins in lights out. Tori and Jack are heard stumbling on stage, beginning dialogue is in black. Tori wields the flashlight and Jack carries Pete.

JACK

Oww!

TORI

What happened?

JACK

I stubbed my toe.

TORI

Klutz.

JACK

How far are we going?

TORI

I told you already, I thought I saw some lights ahead. If I knew you were going to play "Are we there yet" the whole way I would've ditched you at the Tasty Freeze.

JACK

It was a Whataburger, not a Tasty Freeze, and I still think we could've found something to eat there.

TORI

Yeah, right, like I'm going to fight with those cockroaches.

JACK

What cockroaches?

TORI

They had a "C" rating, Jack... That's like, two steps up from licking your ass.

JACK

Where do you come up with these analogies?

TORI

Besides, it would've taken forever to dig through all that mess, just to find a freezer full of thawed out beef patties? Yuck.

JACK

Great. It's the end of the world and I'm stuck with a vegetarian.

TORI

I'm not a vegetarian. I just prefer my food to be bacteria free. Do you have any idea how many germs cockroaches carry?

JACK

For the last time, there weren't any cockroaches. There aren't any cockroaches *left*, there isn't *anything* left-

TORI

(shrilly)

THERE ARE ALWAYS COCKROACHES JACK! They're invincible, they're indestructible, and they NEVER DIE!!!!

JACK

Alright! Jesus!
(there is a loud crash)
Ouch!

TORI

What is it this time?

JACK

I fell into a hole.

TORI

Great. And God said "I will destroy the earth, and leave it rife with potholes, for man never hath enough holes to stick himself into-

JACK

Tori, will you please just SHUT UP!

There is the sound of wind and something rattling in the breeze. A mist begins to float on-stage. Jack and Tori both jump at the sound.

TORI

What was that?

JACK
Wind?

TORI
Maybe...

JACK
Uh, Tori, where are you?

TORI
Over here. Why?

JACK
(making his way to her)
Oh, I don't know. Just in case I'm
a puddle of nerves and want to grab
hold of your freakishly strong
hands?

Jack runs into something else.

JACK
OW! Jesus! Why does everything
have to be so fucking dark? Did
the moon fall out of the sky, is
that what happened? Shit, I
dropped Pete.

Straus's *Also Sprach Zarathustra*, (The music from 2001: A
Space Odyssey) starts to play, low and foreboding. Smoke
floats on stage in clouds. The Voice comes on strong and
clear. Lightening flickers across the stage.

VOICE
In the beginning, God destroyed the
world, and the earth was without
form, and darkness was upon the
face of the deep.

JACK
Tori!?

TORI
Yeah?

JACK
Get the hell over here and hold my
hand!!

VOICE
(over their voices)
And God said, Let there be light...

The pole Jack has run into, and is holding onto, begins to
glow with soft light. It is a streetlight, stage right, and
the white glow it is casting grows in strength as Tori and
Jack look around the stage.

The music grows in intensity, while the smoke is starting to fill the entire stage. A fallen in wall runs upstage, ending stage left. Up stage right is a doorway, the door fallen off the hinges so that it hangs at an angle. Spray-painted on the crumbling wall is a contemporary version of the Last Supper. Elvis Costello is in the center, with various other pop culture icons. A jukebox rests stage left. Jack and Tori scramble around the stage in fright.

VOICE
(coughing lightly)
...and God saw the light, that it
was good, and...

JACK
Pete?

TORI
(coughing)
Jack!

JACK
(coughing)
Tori...

The smoke is, by now, overwhelming the stage.

VOICE
(clearing her throat)
...saw that it was good, and God
divided the light from the
darkness. And God...
(coughing)
... God called the light Day and
the dark Night,
(more coughing)
and the evening and the morning
were the first day... Oh, for
Christ's sake...

There is the distinct sound of a microphone squealing before it is turned off, there is a thud as it is dropped, and the sound of coughing offstage. The Voice comes on-stage via the upstage door, coughing and waving her arms at the smoke. We cannot see her clearly through the smoke.

WOMAN
(coughing, and talking to
an invisible presence)
Will someone please turn off the
god-damned smoke!

The smoke begins to blow offstage.

WOMAN
(looking for Tori and
Jack)
Tori? Jack? Hello?
(MORE)

WOMAN (cont'd)
 (to herself)
 I can't see a thing... Hello?
 (to the offstage)
 Hey! If they choke to death on
 this smoke, it's coming out your
 ass! Hey, Peter, give it a rest,
 will you?

The music turns off like a record getting scratched. The smoke blows offstage to reveal the Woman. What she looks like is not important. But she wears a T-shirt that reads "Jesus is my Homeboy". Tori and Jack are passed out on the ground.

WOMAN
 (sighing)
 Well, so much for first
 impressions.

Black out.

SCENE 2 TURKEY IN THE STRAW

The scene is as before, only now there is a table and three chairs sitting stage left. The Woman is moving about, setting the table, singing to herself. Her T-shirt now reads "I slept with Bruce Willis!" Tori and Jack are propped up against one another, back to back. Blankets are draped over their laps. Tori's head hangs back over Jack's shoulder. She snores loudly.

WOMAN
 Oh dear.

She sets snaps her fingers. Tori stops snoring.

WOMAN
 That's better.

Suddenly there is the sound of dishes breaking from back stage.

WOMAN
 What was that?
 (hurrying back through the
 door)
 If you little bastards ruined my
 soufflé it'll be cherub for
 breakfast!

As her voice trails off Tori starts to stir. She starts to slide forward and wakes with a start.

TORI
 PEANUT BUTTER COOKIES!!!
 (realizing she's awake)
 Wha' the...

Tori turns her head and notices a pain in her neck.

TORI

Ow!

She leans forward to rub her neck tries to get up. Without Tori's support, Jack falls backwards onto the hard ground.

JACK

Mommy?

TORI

Guess again.

JACK

(opening his eyes)

Oh, it's you. Where are we?

TORI

I don't know. I thought I heard something though.

She looks around, trying to remember what has happened.

TORI

Do you know where these blankets came from?

JACK

No. Where?

TORI

It's not a riddle, Jack. I was asking if you *knew*.

JACK

How would I know anything? Last thing I remember, we were looking for dinner when, hey, the lights are on.

TORI

No shit, Sherlock.

JACK

What happened?

TORI

I don't know. Maybe we died.

JACK

And heaven is a streetlight in the ghetto? Not likely. Where's Pete?

There is another sound of wind. Both Tori and Jack sit up alert, on edge.

TORI
What was that?

JACK
Hello?

TORI
Uhhh, Jack? You think maybe we
should...

JACK
... Get the hell out of here?

TORI
Yeah.

Tori and Jack bolt off stage right. Meanwhile, The Woman enters from the door, with a large platter. She looks around, notices that Tori and Jack are gone, sets the platter down on the table, picks up the blankets, and goes back through the door. Jack and Tori enter stage left. They look around themselves stunned.

JACK
What the-

TORI
How did we do that?

JACK
I don't know.

They are quiet, looking around. Tori notices the table and the platter. She lifts the lid off the platter and there is a roasted turkey with potatoes and carrots. The smell almost knocks her over.

TORI
(groaning)
Oh my God, this *is* heaven!

She moves to tear off a piece, but Jack stops her.

JACK
Are you kidding me? You can't eat
that!

TORI
Why not?!

JACK
Why not? We are, like, in the
twilight zone here! We just walked
off that way, and wound up coming
back in this way, and now there is
a mysterious roast turkey on the
table...

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)
 Have you ever seen Alice in
 Wonderland? We are in the rabbit
 hole. You don't eat the food that
 is in the rabbit hole. It makes
 you fall asleep for a hundred
 years, or you turn into a giant,
 or, something...

TORI
 But we haven't eaten for days!

JACK
 You don't know where it came from!

Jack is pulling on Tori as she fights desperately to get to
 the food.

TORI
 I don't care if it came from Mars.
 I'm starving!

At this she lunges towards the table. Jack pulls on Tori as
 she pulls off the other drumstick.

TORI
 Let me go!

He picks her up and tries to carry her away from the table.

JACK
 (as he carries her off)
 Stop squirming around so much or
 I'm going to drop you.

TORI
 (off)
 Good, I hope you do drop me,
 'cause as soon as you do, I'm
 gonna' kick your ass to the moon!

After a beat, the Woman enters again, bringing in a fresh
 pitcher of water. She notices the platter has been
 uncovered, and looks around.

WOMAN
 Hello?

She covers the turkey, then calls offstage.

WOMAN
 Jack? Tori?

She exits right. Jack and Tori enter stage left again.

TORI
 I SAID PUT. ME. DOWN!!!!!!

Jack stops dead in his tracks. Tori breaks free.

TORI
Boy, you better run-

JACK
(strangely)
Tori-

TORI
What!?

She realizes where they are.

TORI
Hey...

JACK
This doesn't make sense.

TORI
Maybe we're still asleep.

Jack pinches Tori.

TORI
OW!!

JACK
You felt that, huh?

TORI
Of course I felt it!

Tori slaps Jack.

JACK
OW!!

TORI
Did you feel *that*?

JACK
Alright, alright. Calm down.
Jeez!

There is a beat, Jack is rubbing his face.

JACK
Alright, look, I have an idea. You
go this way, and I'll go that way,
and we'll see what happens.

TORI
(gritting her teeth)
Fine.

Jack runs off stage right, Tori fakes left, then runs to the turkey. In her rush, she drops the lid from the platter, knocking a few carrots and such to the floor as well. She bends over to pick them up just as the Woman enters from stage left.

WOMAN

Where are those kids?

She exits through the door. Tori looks up, just missing the Woman, and starts eating like a mad woman. After a beat, Jack enters stage left. He is winded.

JACK

(panting)

What are you doing?!

TORI

Something productive.

He runs to her, trying to wrestle a drumstick out of her hand.

TORI

Get off me!

JACK

I told you not to eat that stuff!
You don't know where it came from!

TORI

It doesn't matter where it came
from! We are stuck in some sort of
permanent recycle, and I'm HUNGRY!!
And this is FOOD.

Jack grabs the drumstick in triumph. Tori yells in frustration and grabs him by the balls.

TORI

Put the drumstick down.

JACK

But-

TORI

Put the drumstick down or I'll
squeeze these babies so hard your
children will all ride the short
bus.

Jack lowers the drumstick, feigning surrender, then at the last moment throws it offstage. Tori looks at him in shock and with a punch brings him the ground. She stand over him for a moment.

TORI
 (deadly serious)
 The drumstick is the best part.

She returns to the table and begins to eat again.

JACK
 Fine. Eat it. Eat all of it! But
 don't come crying to me when you
 start seeing little white rabbits!

Tori chews defiantly. Jack groans, gets to his knees and notices the door. He shakily gets to his feet and steps through it while Tori talks.

TORI
 You know what your problem is,
 Jack? You're just too tightly
 wound. You look at this Turkey and
 all you see is what might be wrong
 with it. It prevents you from
 finding any real joy in the moment!
 Me on the other hand? Well, I'm a
 glass half full kind of girl. You
 just need to be more optimistic
 Jack! I mean, this whole
 situation... Yeah, it's really
 weird, but it could be worse.
 You know what I bet it is? I bet
 we're just going crazy. Like,
 none of this is real, and we're
 laying in the sun somewhere, with
 buzzards flying over head, waiting
 for us to shudder our last earthly
 breath, because we both have
 sunstroke, and this is all some
 crazy shared hallucination. In
 which case you really should
 embrace destiny and gorge yourself
 on our last meal. Jack?
 (looking around)
 Jack?!

Suddenly Jack falls from the ceiling, landing with a crash.
 Tori keeps eating.

TORI
 (perplexed)
 Jack?

JACK
 Mmf.

TORI
 (turning around)
 What are you doing on the ground.

JACK
(groaning)
I fell.

TORI
Again?

JACK
I fell out of the sky.

TORI
(snorting)
Yeah, right.

JACK
I went through the door.

TORI
Door?

Jack gestures to the door. Tori gets up, she pushes it open, leans in.

TORI
Helloooo?

JACK
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

TORI
What's in there?

JACK
Nothing is *in* there. You go in and five seconds later you're falling out of the sky.

TORI
(patronizing)
Oh really?

JACK
This place is jinxed.

TORI
Jack...

JACK
No, I mean it. Where are we? It's like some sort of...of... What was that?

TORI
What? I didn't see anything.

JACK
This place gives me the creeps.

TORI
 (mouth full)
 You're hallucinating.

JACK
 I am not!

TORI
 It's because you're starving.
 Here. Open up.

She sits on him and starts pushing food into his face.

JACK
 Hey, get off me!

TORI
 I'm sorry Jack. It's for your own
 good.

Despite his struggle, bits of food are making their way into his mouth, and his hunger is starting to win.

JACK
 But-

TORI
 Chew!

JACK
 But-

TORI
 Swallow!

JACK
 But-

TORI
 CHEW!

Tori is simultaneously eating and force-feeding Jack. They are blissfully unawares of the woman entering through the upstage doors. She carries a pitcher. The feeding frenzy is orgasmic and the woman pauses, not sure how to interrupt.

WOMAN
 (clearing her throat)
 I see the turkey was a hit.

Tori and Jack both jump.

TORI
 Jesus Christ!

WOMAN
 Not exactly-

JACK
Where'd you come from?

WOMAN
(turning to look at the
door)
I think I just came through that
door, didn't I?

JACK
The door...but there's nothing in
there!

WOMAN
There must be something there,
seeing how I just came in that way.

JACK
But I just looked inside and it was
empty-

WOMAN
Well, perhaps I'm mistaken.

She smiles.

JACK
No, I, I-

Jack breaks off, stupefied. He goes to the door, opens it,
leans in... leans back out. The woman looks Tori over.

WOMAN
Would you like a napkin?

TORI
Oh, yes. Thank you. Sorry about
the mess, we didn't know anyone
else was here.

WOMAN
Ah, yes, immaculate turkey. I can
see how that might be confusing.

JACK
(muttering to himself)
Got to be some kind of trick
door... Maybe a mirror. Something
funny about this place.

The woman looks to Tori.

WOMAN
Is he alright?

TORI
I think he hit his head.

JACK
(to himself)
Only one way to find out.

Jack goes through the door.

TORI
(yelling after him)
Jack!

WOMAN
Where does he think he's going?

TORI
Dunno. He's been a little strange
ever since we got here. I think
he's feeling a little
claustrophobic. We can't seem to
leave.

WOMAN
Yeah, about that-

Just then Jack comes crashing down in the same spot as last
time.

JACK
Impossible.

WOMAN
I think you mean improbable. Sorry
about the fun-house effect, but I
had to make sure you didn't leave.

TORI
We're in a fun-house?

WOMAN
Of sorts.

JACK
I don't understand.

WOMAN
Of course not. We haven't gotten
to the good stuff yet. Come on,
I'll tell you all about it over,
well, over what's left of this
beautiful meal.

She gives Jack her hand and tugs him to a standing position.

JACK
Uh, yeah, about that...

TORI
Sorry about ruining your dinner.

WOMAN

You didn't ruin anything child. I made that dinner for you. I just would have liked to have been here with you when you started it.

TORI

It really is delicious.

WOMAN

(chuckling)

It should be. The recipe is as old as I am!

TORI

(extending her hand)

I'm Turkey. I mean, Tori. This is Jack.

WOMAN

I'm pleased to meet you both.

TORI

Well, we're pleased to be met.

WOMAN

I suppose I should apologize too. For the way things went earlier. I've just been so preoccupied, what with it being the end of the world and all. I wanted to make it special, but sometimes no matter how much you plan... Ah well.

(offering them a bread basket)

Shall we break bread in acceptance?

TORI

Thank you!

Tori moves to accept, but Jack can't let go of her hand.

JACK

Make what special?

WOMAN

Oh, the end of civilization as you know it, and the start of something wholly new! Bread?

Tori moves toward the bread again, again Jack stops her.

JACK

I'm sorry, I don't think I understand.

WOMAN

What?

JACK

You're celebrating this, this...
disaster!?!

WOMAN

Well, yes. I mean, it's kind of
exciting, isn't it?

JACK

You're sick.

TORI

(through her grin)
Jack, don't be rude.

WOMAN

I'm not *just* celebrating the
destruction-

JACK

I mean, just who the hell do you
think you are?

WOMAN

Who am I?

JACK

Yes.

WOMAN

WHO AM I?

JACK

YES!

WOMAN

I'M GOD, ASSHOLE!!
(she collects herself)
Now, would you like some bread?