

TOMORROW GAME - SIDE 1 - BELL, ROE

START

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*Roe reveals herself, gun pointed.*

BELL  
Put the gun down.

ROE  
You first.

BELL  
I don't think so.

*Pause.*

BELL  
I brought seeds.

ROE  
You took my gun.

BELL  
I had to.

ROE  
Give it back.

BELL  
No.

ROE  
I'll shoot

BELL  
You don't want to do that.

ROE  
I will though.

BELL  
You didn't before and you won't now. You need my help with the plants.  
You know we can trade for more vegetables, more seeds.  
Isn't that right?

ROE  
—

BELL

I'm going to count to three and at the same time—at the very same moment—we are going to put down our guns. OK?

ROE

I'll count.

BELL

Fine.

ROE

One. Two. Three.

*Neither one of them moves.*

ROE

Go.

*Neither one of them moves.*

BELL

We can start by pointing the guns away from each other. I'll do exactly what you do, exactly when you do it. And you do exactly what I do, when I do it.

ROE

...A game.

BELL

Yes. We move at exactly the same time.

END

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*Long pause. Slowly, slowly, they move their guns a tiny bit. A little more. They mirror each other almost perfectly. They move their arms wide away from their bodies, and crouch to set the guns on the ground. They stand. Is the game over? They reach up to their faces, still in tandem, remove their masks, look at each other. Look up at the sky, deep breath, back at each other. Slowly they step toward each other. They each reach out a hand. When their palms touch the spell breaks.*

*Bell draws back her hand as if she's been burned.*

BELL

I brought seeds.

ROE

Give them to me.