

A Shooting Star
By Patrick

Boy and girl lying on the ground on the beach looking up at the stars

GIRL

Wow! This is breathtaking.

BOY

I know, isn't it amazing? There's no lights around so you can see the whole milky way.

GIRL

Oh my god! Was that a shooting star?!

BOY

Yeah, did you see that?

GIRL

Quick, make a wish!

Pause

GIRL

What did you wish for?

BOY

You know I can't tell you that.

GIRL

Oh come on. I'll tell you mine:
Star light, star bright,
First star I see tonight,
I wish that I may get into the college of my dreams,
With all my might.

BOY

I wish my Grandmother would die.

GIRL

Oh my god, that's horrible.

BOY

Well she has Parkinson's.

GIRL

Oh, oh I see. I'm so sorry.

BOY

Don't be, she deserves it.

GIRL

Why on Earth would you wish that your grandmother would die?

BOY

Well, we looked into surprise assisted suicide but really it's still ethically taboo with all practitioners in our country. So I can only wish that she's out of my life as soon as possible.

GIRL

You are not allowed to make that wish. That is not how a wish is supposed to work, you're supposed to wish for something you really want but it also has to be something positive. My second wish was going to be that I hope I find a boyfriend that is also my best friend this summer.

BOY

Oh... oh ok, I see:
Shooting star so bright,
on this beautiful night,
I wish you'd bring my grandma and grandpa back together,
it's only right.

GIRL

Awww, see that's nice. How come your grandparents aren't together anymore?

BOY

Because my grandfather is rotting in hell

GIRL

Jesus christ. Why do you hate your grandmother so much?

BOY

You know those flabs that elderly women get under their arms? And they sway when they are stirring batter? That's why, and also she's a hoe.

GIRL

That's not funny.

BOY

I wasn't trying to be.

GIRL

I'm not letting you make that wish. There are a lot of people out there whose only wish would be to get to see their grama again.

pause

GIRL

Let's just look at the constellations. I bet we could come up with our own. Look that group kind of looks like a castle

BOY

I can't do this

Girl

My god, why not?

Boy

All the clusters... I... I just keep seeing the loose skin under my grandmother's arms

Girl throws up hands exasperated

End.

