

# *Matchheads*

## List of Characters

CHAIM: Protagonist, Waste Monger. 20 years old. Blind in one eye, farsighted in the other.

ZIPPO: Waste Monger, Around the same age as Chaim.

CLIPPER: Waste Monger, Around the same age as Chaim.

COLIBRI: Warden of the Pit. Mid 40's.

EXCLAIMER: No character is gendered. It is not important in context of the story or the message. Therefore it should not effect casting.

*Lights dimly rise. 3 people sit in chairs facing the screen, on the wall in front of them a projection fills every inch of it. The projection image shows- an announcer in front of a camera, reading off of a script in a strict manner. The participants have various reactions to this video. There are two massive carts upstage, one blue, one dark green.*

#### ANNOUNCER

The most essential step to governing- is absolute compliance from its people. Those who ignore this step must be subjected to labor. This labor is the foundation to our society, as fair repayment for futile mistakes. The Monging Assembly has solved the total of our financial disparity. It has since resulted in the minimization of crime, heightened morale of citizens. And most importantly the further compliance that has flourished this country for generations in counting. The prosperity of your neighbor is as important as your own. Work hard, knowing that your labor is a necessary stepping stone into the future of humanity. The fulfillment of the greater good is built off of the back of the individual. Remember a sentence is not life, but it is the essence of our livelihood.

*The image slowly fades out, as a nationalistic anthem raises in the background. Before the music can play out, a light switch flips on. The 3 people, all in their early 20's, dressed in illy fitting coveralls turn to face the opposite side of the stage. Recently entered, Colibri strolls in, dragging a baton on the ground behind him, smacking the legs of the chairs they sit in. He does not stop until he reaches the front.*

COLIBRI

Stand for role call. Case Number 571.

ZIPPO

That would be me...

COLIBRI

Government name?

ZIPPO

If I had one, I'd tell you.

COLIBRI

Fine by me, I'd rather call you a number.

ZIPPO

My preferred name is Zippo.

COLIBRI

Have a seat, 571. NEXT! Case Number 112!

CLIPPER

Yes, Warden! At your service.

COLIBRI

Eager to sift through trash?

CLIPPER

Eager to fulfill my sentence and repair the damage I've done to society.

COLIBRI

Sounds like it. State your full government name.

CLIPPER

Clarence Bollendratch.

COLIBRI

Clarence Bollendratch. Feels ugly even rolling off the tongue. What else are you called?

CLIPPER

Sometimes my friends call me Clipper bec-

COLIBRI

We'll stick with that, for now. Have a seat.

*Colibri diverts his attention away and walks slowly and knowingly to the last person. He lingers uncomfortably close to them.*

COLIBRI

And that leaves... Case Number 999. What are you called?

CHAIM

Chaim Fioletowe.

COLIBRI

I noticed you had some trouble getting to your seat earlier. You were tripping over your own feet.

CHAIM

Lost my balance.

COLIBRI

Hm. No...that's not the case. I'm the Warden, look me in the eye when I speak to you.

*Chaim struggles to do this, trying to turn and adjust their head accordingly. After a few moments, Colibri has caught on.*

COLIBRI

Are you farsighted, blind or just a drunk?

CHAIM

Blind in one eye, farsighted in the other.

COLIBRI

Shame, you'd probably last longer down here if you were just a drunk. Sit.

*Colibri moves to the front of the room again.*

COLIBRI

If you're shaking already- there's no need. The Waste monging pit is hard work. But it's 3045 and this day and age is a zoo. We all should be accustomed to hard work by now. My name is Colibri, and welcome to the graveyard shift. You'll answer to me from now on, until you've served your sentence and are deserving to receive pay for your labor again. Arrive on time every single day, if you don't, my baton is going to show you what your own blood tastes like. If one of your fellow mongers skips a day of work, expect to never see or hear from them again. Every now and then, something valuable may pop out the piles of shit you'll soon be swimming through. It goes into my hand the second after it lands in yours. That's *my* only rule. And you'd better follow it- because I will do full body searches every morning before you walk out of here.

*Colibri walks out of the room and there is a brief pause. The three look around waiting for something to happen.*

ZIPPO

Hey, I've got a Rolex up my ass. You want me to bend over cough for you too?

*Muttered laughter comes from the others. A rumbling grows louder and louder. A massive cart rolls onto the stage, the group is startled. Chaim and Clipper leap out of the way, the cart mows their chairs down. Zippo is the one who acts and stops the cart before it can get to them. There is a pause and the group examines it.*

CHAIM

A cart full of garbage. Of course.

CLIPPER

God, just the smell of that is going to kill me!

*Colibri strolls back on, laughing.*

COLIBRI

That's happened to somebody before, Clipper. If you don't get used to it, you'll wish it would kill you. By 9 am, you're going to have 15 of these carts sorted, cleaned and put away. Chaim, if you're colorblind too- recyclables are blue, garbage is green. *Colibri motions to which is which.* You finish one cart, there's always another waiting.

I'll be in my office. But I'll surprise you whenever I feel like checking in. Now get to work.

*Colibri strolls off stage, the three turn and look at each other. Clipper immediately follows instruction.*

CLIPPER

C'mon you heard them. Let's get to it.

ZIPPO

What'd you do to land yourself here anyway? Way too clean cut to be a monger.

CLIPPER

You don't know jack shit about me.

ZIPPO

I can see it on your face that you think you're too good to be here. What I suspect about you, is that you're a yuppie little brat who got sent to the pit because they made one too many selfish mistakes. Ones that mommy and daddy couldn't pay their way out of. Explains why you're so- *Yes, Warden! Dying from the stench would be my patriotic duty, Warden!* Tell me if I'm getting warmer.

*Clipper is silent and ashamed. Zippo turns their attention to Chaim.*

ZIPPO

What are you staring at?

CLIPPER

They aren't staring, they can't see shit.

CHAIM

I can see well enough! Have for 20 years. Just because I have a visual impairment doesn't mean I'm stupid.

ZIPPO

If you're not tripping over me, I've got no problem.

CLIPPER

Same here. You know, it might help you to be a little more respectful to the Warden.

ZIPPO

I treat people the way they treat me.

CLIPPER

It's common for Wardens to give special treatment to the ones they like, is all i'm saying. Breaks, water, food, those kinds of things.

CHAIM

That's supposed to be special? You think criminals don't deserve to be treated like people unless they're kissing somebody's ass?

CLIPPER

Look, the government provides us with everything we need. And all they ask is that you comply. You act like an animal, then yes, you deserve to be treated like one.

CHAIM

What planet are you from?

ZIPPO

No, don't answer that. Instead, why don't you tell us what life is like on your side of the megalopolitan. I'm sure it's very different from ours. Where do you get your food from?

CLIPPER

A man delivers it to us. Every other Monday. We only get as much as they say we do.

CHAIM

You've never waited for hours in a ration line? Ever? Only to get to the front for them to tell you there's nothing left?

CLIPPER

No, that's only because transporting food takes longer than-

ZIPPO

That's bullshit and you know it.

CLIPPER

Have you ever waited in a ration line?

ZIPPO

I wasn't ever lucky enough to get the chance to.

CHAIM

You're an orphan.

ZIPPO

Can't get rations unless you belong to a household that accounts for you. Only way to eat where I'm from is to steal it or barter.

CLIPPER

Barter?

ZIPPO

Trade. In the barter district, where all the mongers live, that's the only way you survive.

CLIPPER

What do you barter?

ZIPPO

Anything you can burn to stay warm, clothes, whatever's useful. And if all you've got is your body then...there's always somebody willing to accept that.

CLIPPER

I feel sick.

ZIPPO

You and everybody else. You never answered my question, why are you here?

CLIPPER

Don't feel comfortable sharing.

ZIPPO

Right, of course. Alright, I'll tell you my reason. Got caught betting at a dog fighting ring. Police busted in the second I won the whole pot. Ironic, isn't it?

CLIPPER

I'd call it idiotic.

ZIPPO

Shutup, you little yuppie bitch. Believe me, I'm smart, I just never got the chance to study! Hell if I'd gotten past primary, I'd be the Chief Counsellor by just twenty!

*Chaim, who has already started working during the past exchange, turns around.*

CHAIM

Then put that big brain to use and start working!

ZIPPO

Why? Do you need a seeing eye dog?

CHAIM

I need to get out of here on time. Some of us have families to take care of.

ZIPPO

Well, I pity the fools that rely on you.

CHAIM

So do I. Please, just c'mon. Garbage isn't gonna sort itself if you keep staring at it long enough.

*The two go to join Chaim. There is a long silence while they begin working.*

CLIPPER

One good thing about this work, my mother will never have to see me do it.

ZIPPO

She's dead?

CLIPPER

No, she's just a fucking yuppie, remember?

ZIPPO

If the nightly champagne and sweets don't kill her then the sight of this will. I'd like to invite her down here. Let her see how the other half lives. Well...not just the other half now.

CHAIM

Sort of makes me happy to see a yuppie down here. Maybe one of us will make it up there next.

ZIPPO

Easier to climb down than up, I've tried. Even applied as a secretary once. Boss called me a fraud when I told him I could read. How about that!

CHAIM

If it's any consolation, you don't strike me as the office type anyway.

ZIPPO

That's my problem, I'm the dog ring type. You could be a secretary.

CHAIM

Very funny.

ZIPPO

What type are you then? You're the hardest to read of all of us!

CHAIM

I am...the type who gets caught lying to the ration officer. My grandmother has been sick, ever since I could remember. Got worse last month. I thought maybe if I could get her a little extra food then...

ZIPPO

I'm sorry.

CHAIM

You're not.

ZIPPO

Hand to heart, I am. At least one of us has somebody to sign their life away for. Mostly sorry it's not me.

CHAIM

It's not life. 30 years will go by fast if I don't think about it.

CLIPPER

That's the sentence they gave you? Did you explain to them-

CHAIM

Yes, even as they beat me. Then they beat me till I couldn't open my mouth to explain. They do the same to you?

CLIPPER

No. I fell asleep in the back of the cop car. When I woke up my father was there to pick me up until I had to go to court the next day.

CHAIM

Luxurious.

ZIPPO

I've got 35. Nobody deserves to work for 35 years over a dog fight. Sometimes I think, maybe it's not doing the wrong thing that pisses them off. It's to see us win, that

they won't have. I won that pot fair and square, and they took from me just as I was about to walk home with it.

CHAIM

I wouldn't wish 35 down here on the Chief Counselor.

ZIPPO

I would.

*At this moment, Zippo reaches down into the cart, and begins pulling at something buried. They finally rip it loose and reveal a ragged old backpack. They begin opening it and pull out a handful of books.*

CLIPPER

Did you find something nice? Let me see.

ZIPPO

This is strange. They're books. At least shaped like them.

CLIPPER

Just lines of little bumps.

CHAIM

That's braille. It's a book, it's just written in the language of touch.

ZIPPO

Alphabet of the blind...that makes sense.

*Zippo walks over and hands the book to Chaim.*

ZIPPO

I could use your help with this then.

CHAIM

You think we'll get in trouble?

CLIPPER

Put it back. It looks like contraband. There's a reason the government bans books.

ZIPPO

Maybe it's just the instructions for baking a cake. We won't know until Chaim tells us. Just humor me.

CLIPPER

Colibris has been gone for a while, he might walk in.

CHAIM

You can watch the door for us. It's not everyday I get to read a book, not everyday anybody gets to.

CLIPPER

They'll break your legs for even looking at it.

ZIPPO

I've got nothing to lose. Watch the door, Chaim?

CHAIM

The title is, hmm- "The Power of The Powerless". Give me a minute to read more.

CLIPPER

I'll never understand why you people try to fix the trouble you're in by making it worse.

ZIPPO

Without just a bit of satisfaction a person can die of hunger.

CLIPPER

Dead people have no use for satisfaction.

CHAIM

I've never read anything like this in my entire life. It's some kind of political essay.

CLIPPER

And it's banned for certain.

ZIPPO

I just got an idea. What if we do turn it in? There's gotta be some kind of reward for finding banned material.

CLIPPER

I like that idea better than reading it out loud for the warden to hear.

CHAIM

Zippo, what kind of award could we get? For turning in a book? It's not worth it.

ZIPPO

It's not like anyone else can read it. No way you can take it home, they'll find it the second they start the search on you.

CLIPPER

Didn't they say full body searches are mandatory? Besides, I'm quite happy with my life, despite this part of it. Even now I wouldn't do anything to jeopardize it.

CHAIM

Maybe there's something in here that they've been hiding from us our entire lives. One of many I'm guessing.

ZIPPO

If it's racy enough I bet we could get two favors from Colibri.

CLIPPER

I told you they do favors, I just didn't think it'd come this easy. Give it here.

*Chaim pulls back.*

CHAIM

In exchange for a meal? Or worse, or your own comfort. Listen to what this writer says- “They must live within a lie. It is enough for them to have accepted their life with and in it. Individuals confirm the system, make the system, *are* the system.”

ZIPPO

I don't know what any of that is supposed to mean. I'm tired, I'm hungry. And I'm tired of being hungry. I'd give up a stack of paper no matter how important, to feel anything other than aching. I thought at least you could understand.

CHAIM

Rid yourself of hunger today and it'll be back tomorrow.

CLIPPER

It's two against one it sounds like.

CHAIM

No, please. Try to understand, you turn this into Colibri you're giving them permission to keep you where you are. They may be closing the door, but you're the one who's locking it. Giving them something that could mean everything, in exchange for something that means nothing to them.

ZIPPO

How is some book going to get me off the streets? It just looks like currency to me. That I'm going to spend on a warm meal.

CHAIM

You're right about one thing. This book is valuable, not in the physical sense, no. But stand back and look at the bigger picture, I'm holding something people have been searching for.

CLIPPER

I'm not searching for anything. Life doesn't wear a mask, it shows you exactly what it wants you to see. You feel exactly what it wants you to feel. For example, if I find my leg broken and mouth wide open screaming in pain- it's because I just got with a baton.

ZIPPO

I've seen more of life than I care to. At least the worst of it.

CHAIM

Proof that our suffering isn't justified by our shortcomings. Criminals deserve punishment. We also deserve to live a life secure. We may need bread, but also need flowers, and books, and all the things that help you live a life instead of surviving it. To find something to sustain us other than what they feed us. What's unnatural about that?

ZIPPO

It's just unfair, for you to take away an opportunity from us so you can dream about, what? Revolution? To live you have to first survive. Everyday I wake up, knowing it might be my last. The orphan is the only one who truly knows that.

CHAIM

Your complete absence of hope is the very reason we need revolution. You said it yourself. Nobody deserves 35 for a dog fight, or a lie, or whatever Clipper did.

CLIPPER

Who will lead this revolution you're talking about? A half blind 20 year old with a life sentence to work in a pit?

CHAIM

If we put these words together correctly, the people might just be tripping over each other to lead us to emancipation.

ZIPPO

I'm trying to wrap my head around it. I buried the hope of any change too long ago. When I was still a kid I had decided that this was the life set for me. Revolution is something I was comfortable with never seeing in my lifetime. Now you're making me think there may just be the possibility of it.

CHAIM

I have the perfect idea of how to start it. Can I tell you?

ZIPPO

Even speaking it out loud would be treason.

CHAIM

That word is a joke. As far as I'm concerned, the state is the people it serves. When the state is as brutal as this one, committing treason would be doing it a favor.

ZIPPO

I don't like how this makes me feel. I don't trust myself with something so delicate. Somebody else should help you start the revolution.

CHAIM

Too late. You're the one with the responsibility to. Both of you. Because it found you first.

ZIPPO

Okay. There, let's go.

CHAIM

I knew you wanted to.

CLIPPER

Don't think you two will be saying that when you're publicly executed.

CHAIM

How fitting.

CLIPPER

What is?

*Chaim walks and throws the book into Clippers chest.*

CHAIM

Then just take it. I don't want it anymore.

CLIPPER

You giving this to me...it doesn't make sense.

CHAIM

It's custom for you to get what you want, isn't it? We can have just a little but not more than you. Where you come from, the people you pass everyday, the ones with the lavish dinner parties you've been to. You show us nothing less of cruelty, and yet are surprised to see us compete with you. As if you didn't start it?

CLIPPER

I've never done any such thing. Why would I apologize about the life I didn't choose to be born into?

CHAIM

Oh, I see. Because, if there was any choosing that could be done, you would choose a life in this.

CLIPPER

Well, I won't be forced to feel guilty.

CHAIM

Well then, go and turn it into Colibri. Since you're so afraid of joining us, you're going to turn us in anyway. Better make our execution come sooner than later.

ZIPPO

Since you'd like to turn me in right after I decided to agree to this. In that case, you'd be turning us in after getting a severe beating from me.

CHAIM

If they execute me, so be it. This may be the point of no return. Nobody's had the freedom to say it out loud, but we've all been waiting for a moment like this. One with proof that nothing can justify our suffering. I want my body how it comes, I want my mind how it comes. One day, I want to live in a world worth redeeming. Your comfort will always come at the expense of somebody smaller. The world is built around the fact that you will always have the power to make me pay you tenfold what you deserve. And if you can go on living, knowing that after this, then you really do deserve your sentence.

*Chaim walks away from him and begins to start working again. After a while, Zippo does the same thing. Continuing on as if nothing has happened. They wait for Clipper to make the next move.*

CLIPPER

I pissed on a statue of the Chief Counselor. Uh the predecessor, at his memorial.

*They all begin laughing. Knowing there has been an alliance made.*

ZIPPO

Why would you do a thing like that?

CLIPPER

I was drunk. I had to go.

CHAIM

Nothing to be ashamed of. It's only natural.

CLIPPER

Mom and Dad will just have to get over it.

ZIPPO

Rough few days for a yuppie. Their kid breaks the law twice in one week.

CLIPPER

Necessary sacrifices. I don't suppose either of you two have a real plan?

CHAIM

Correct. What are the odds we find a ballpoint pen in one of these bins?

ZIPPO

One that works? Not likely. I bet if we put our heads together we can find something.

*The group runs to the bin and begins to sift through it, they start to pull out other things that may help. Another backpack turns up, then a pencil pouch.*

CHAIM

My grandmother told me, before the Monging revolution, when they decided the law would be decreed, they rounded up university rebels, scholars and executed all of them. Took all of their books and belongings and threw them in a landfill. That was a long time ago, but it's the only explanation I can think of for finding anything like this.

ZIPPO

They probably thought nobody would ever find the books again. Should've burned them instead. I bet you more of them will turn up.

CLIPPER

My mother always has on the Counselor Telethon, and the other day I heard them say that the landfills are about 70 years old. Backed up from before then.

CHAIM

We could probably make a system out of this, right? I guarantee if there are more books from the universities they won't be far behind. The timeline matches up.

ZIPPO

There's notebooks in this backpack. Empty ones too. With pencils.

CHAIM

I know what we can do, I'll read out the braille, then you can write it down in the notebook.

ZIPPO

What good will that do? Either way, we can't get it out of here.

CHAIM

We could trade something with Colibri.

ZIPPO

You really think he'd let us take it out? He's an officer of the state, there's no way he'll let us smuggle this out, not after one glance at it.

CLIPPER

Most officers are crooked anyway. Believe me, my father's one. Nobody in the upper class cares about the values of the state, as long as it's benefiting them they're happy. I guarantee if we give Colibri something valuable enough in exchange, he'll let us take whatever we want.

CHAIM

Fair point. Now, who has something most worth trading?

ZIPPO

One of these bins?

CLIPPER

I doubt there will be anything of use in there. But, for now, you can take this.

*Clipper pulls down their coverals to reveal a solid gold chain.*

CHAIM

You didn't have to do that. Thank you, really.

CLIPPER

Don't thank me, I was going to give it to Colibri for a break everyday halfway through the shift. Now that seems like such a miniscule reward for such a high price.

ZIPPO

You finally seem to understand what we're talking about. Might be the first yuppie ever to.

CLIPPER

There's got to be one first for everything. It's funny, before tonight, I thought that the world was an imperfect constant. Where the people could just accept that there were hardships, but also had to accept that the solutions were out of our hands. Now I know that's not true.

CHAIM

A human's condition is always up to himself.

ZIPPO

The poor have the *unprivilege* of having to change their condition. The rich are born with an incredible ability to do nothing. To think about nothing.

CLIPPER

I know, I know you're right. I won't lie and say I haven't enjoyed the privileges of being upper class. Had no idea they'd catch up to me. I've never paid for anything in my life, and perhaps now it's time I start doing so.

CHAIM

Well then, I say we take one of those notebooks, copy it down someplace where we can give it to other people, so they can read it and pass it around.

ZIPPO

How can we be sure nobody burns it or turns it in?

CHAIM

I'm guessing we'll have to keep track of it.

ZIPPO

What? Like visiting people with it? Traveling around with it all the time?

CHAIM

Nobody ever cares about anything first. If they see it's worthy of owning, they'll listen.

CLIPPER

To more important matters, how much do we have to do with the stuff, anyway?

CHAIM

What do you mean?

CLIPPER

How many codes in the constitution are we breaking?

ZIPPO

At least 20. I've studied it.

CLIPPER

You're such a law expert, tell us the sentence for breaking 20 codes.

ZIPPO

Public execution?

CHAIM

I believe that's the *best* case scenario.

ZIPPO

I'd thank god if I got just public execution for that.

CLIPPER

Maybe we'll never get caught.

CHAIM

Yes.

ZIPPO

Well, we've agreed to it anyway. And you've gotten my hopes up. I never get my hopes up.

CHAIM

Alright.

*Silence encapsulates the stage. Silently, Chaim picks up the braille copy with the notebook and a pen and takes Zippo by the hand.*

CHAIM

You two, take turns. One works, one writes.

CLIPPER

Fair enough, then. I'll work first .

*They begin to do this. Chaim and Zippo talk in low whispers as they write on. There is a moment of them beginning to do it. One so long it keeps the audience in suspense. Colibri busts threw the door of the pit.*

COLIBRI

Hands up. Stand in a line.

*The three stand, after dropping the book and the notebook. They do as Colibri says.*

COLIBRI

You know, the pits always seem to push out some of the most valuable things in the megalopolitan. I find it absolutely insane they appoint you people to find them. And then appoint me to watch you. It must mean that I am destined to be a very rich person. And the funny thing is, they don't even realize the value here. I don't think either of you did until today. To be fair, who would ever suspect the garbage to have the deepest well of jewelry, materials, clothing, and documents... anywhere. I don't care what comes out of it. The only thing I do care about is what it costs. It's your first day, so I wouldn't expect you three to know that, I can hear every word you say.

ZIPPO

So are you going to do away with us?

COLIBRI

I haven't decided.

ZIPPO

So why bust in now?

COLIBRI

Because I'm interested in what they have...

*Colibri points to Clipper. Who in return takes the necklace from their neck and holds it out.*

CLIPPER

Is this worth leaving with that?

*Colibri moves over to the book they are working on. He examines the pages and begins to read them. The other hand holds the braille version. As he reads from the regular writing he laughs a bit, shows genuine interest and deep thought.*

CHAIM

We know it's contraband. We know the consequences of releasing it. We know you'll punish us, we don't care.

COLIBRI

The two of you also feel this way?

*Clipper and Zippo nod in agreement.*

COLIBRI

Even the yuppie?

CLIPPER

I'm not a yuppie anymore. Not after tonight.

COLIBRI

Yes, I supposed this would make you something worse. Worse than a monger or criminal too. You're all traitors.

CHAIM

Traitor to who?

COLIBRI

The Chief Counselor of course.

ZIPPO

Good. He may actually leave his estate at the sign of this.

COLIBRI

That outcome is debatable but you three will all be executed. Soon and swiftly.

CHAIM

Unless?

COLIBRI

What makes you think I'm going to help you three?

CHAIM

We're still standing here.

COLIBRI

Yes, you are.

CHAIM

Why?

COLIBRI

Because I'd like to be a part of this.

ZIPPO

You want to help start a revolution?

COLIBRI

Not without monetary reward.

CHAIM

Revolutionaries don't get rewarded with money. Sorry.

COLIBRI

Then how do you expect to get out of here without a scratch?

CHAIM

The necklace.

COLIBRI

Maybe tonight. But what about all the other ones?

CHAIM

Tell us how you plan to be paid.

COLIBRI

You make copies, you charge for them, then pay me a percent of it.

CHAIM

It may take a while to get people to read it. Nobody with plenty of money is going to want to read a manifesto about how the system is fucked.

COLIBRI

I do have a kind heart deep down. I'll give you a month.

ZIPPO

I don't understand you. Why are you giving us so much grace?

COLIBRI

Because, I'm stupid enough to work for the system, but smart enough to know I don't mean anything to it. I went to officer school for 6 years. Lived in a barrack, fought my peers, my instructors, got beat on every single day, brainwashed every single day. It was hell ten times over. You get your assignment when you graduate. Imagine being assigned the title- Waste Warden. The King of Shit. That basically equals the King of Nothing. Less than that. 6 years of service and teaching, and punishment in return. If all I'm worth is garbage then I'm very well going to make the most of it.

CHAIM

You were never against us from the beginning?

COLIBRI

Hard to say. I was but I wasn't. Not as much against you, as I'm for myself. If it's fuck the counselor in the name of myself then so be it. And if a revolution is coming then i'm going to be positive i'm on the winning side.

ZIPPO

I knew a revolution was coming.

COLIBRI

Exactly. That's why I hate you so much.

ZIPPO

Then you've got every reason.

COLIBRI

We have an agreement then? You three produce the script, I just make money off of it?

*The three exchange looks of agreement.*

CHAIM

Yes. We'll shake on it.

*Chaim approaches Colibri and they shake on it.*

COLIBRI

Like a box of matches it'll be. One catches fire and soon enough the others will too.

CHAIM

That's our plan, anyway.

COLIBRI

I'll keep this, then. See you in 7 hours. Good luck you three, don't let it be in vain.

*Colibri pockets the necklace. Then proceeds to exit offstage. Chaim turns to the rest of them.*

CHAIM

Thank you all. For listening to me. For forgetting all of the evil noise around us and realizing what truly needs to be done. Because once this is on the street, it'll never leave it. It will become a plague worse than COVID or anything before.

CLIPPER

It will infect everyone.

ZIPPO

I'll happily fall ill. As long as it's into revolution.

CHAIM

Me too. Now, let's get to work.

*The three fall back into their task. Clipper sorting trash, and the other two quietly copying the braille onto the page. The curtain falls. The End.*