

Lub Dub

By Nicholas Di Prima

Characters:

Lub

Dub

Note:

Lub should be eating some form of junk food the entirety of the performance.

When reading/performing/envisioning this play, think Saturday Night Live.

Enjoy.

(Opens with Lub walking into frame yawning and stretching her arms. Dub follows after her pretending to stretch.)

Lub: *(Yawns)* Good morning, Dub. How did you sleep? *(chuckles)*

Dub: *(Stretches)* Eh, it was alright. *(self realization moment)* I don't know why you keep asking as if we actually sleep.

Lub: Just trying to spice it up! It gets boring around here sometimes.

Dub: Am I not enough for you? Is Shiela not enough for you?

Lub: *(gasp)* I LOVE SHIELA! Don't you dare accuse me of not loving her! She is my everything. She is the reason I am who I am. Why I do what I do!

Dub: Yeah yeah yeah, you are so easy to fuck with.

Lub: You are cruel!

Dub: And you are sensitive.

Lub: Actually, we just have a big heart, we can't help it. She can't help it.

Dub: I know I know. So, what is on the agenda for the day? Please don't say we are watching a scary movie or going skating again.

Lub: But those are so fun!!! I FEEL SO ALIVE WHEN WE WATCH SCARY MOVIES!!!

Dub: I literally can't take the pressure. Those jump scares make our heart pound.

Lub: I know! But it feels so good!

Dub: For you maybe! Let's do something more calming...like...oh! I know, let's read some non-fiction with very little unknown facts or surprises.

Lub: Oh hell no. We are going out tonight. I overheard L the other day talking about going to a bar later!

Dub: We are going to a bar? Sheila hasn't been to a bar since she was like in her 20s. She gets winded when she walks her dogs. Are we sure this is a good idea?

Lub: Yes! Gosh, calm down. Sheila needs some good fun in her life. Also, it will give us something to do!

Dub: ...Okay, but if anything goes wrong, I am blaming you.

Lub: Finneee, you can blame me! But I think you are going to have more fun than you think.

(Sometime later. New setting: bar)

(Music playing. Background chatter.)

Lub: *(screaming over the chatter)* Isn't this fun!!

Dub: *(Screaming over the chatter)* I thought you said we were going to a bar? This seems more like a nightclub!

Lub: Oh yeah! L changed his mind and decided to go clubbing tonight! I didn't think you'd mind.

Dub: Are you kidding me? I already feel so anxious and now we are at a club? And what about Sheila?? She is not equipped to deal with this much stimulation anymore. And will you STOP eating those chips! They are so bad for us!!

Lub: STOP WORRYING! Sheila will be fine. YOU will be fine. And I will be fine eating these chips! Just enjoy the part. Feel the vibes.

Dub: But what if--

Lub: FEEL THE VIBES!!

(Lub starts to dance and Dub slowly joins)

Lub: There you go! Isn't this fun??

Dub: Haha! Yeah, actually, this is kind of fun!

Lub: We are free!!! We are young for the night!!!

Dub: yeah, you are right! We are young for the night!!

Lub: WOOOH!!! WE ARE YOUNG!!

Dub: WOOOH!!! WE ARE YOUNG AND FREE!!

Both: WOOOH!!!

(Lub stops. Grasping her chest. Her portion of the heart is failing. She is dying. Still holding on to her chips. She falls out of frame. Dub keeps dancing and does not realize that Lub has fallen away.)

ADub: I HAVE NEVER FELT THIS GOOD! I FEEL EXHILARATED! I HAVE NEVER FELT A RUSH LIKE THIS!

Dub: LUB WE SHOULD DO THIS LIKE EVERY NIGHT! RIGHT, LUB?

(Notices that Lub is not responding and begins to look around)
Lub? Where did you go? *(Lub sees Lub's lifeless body)* LUB?? No no no no! I knew those damn chips would fucking kill you. *(Dub is now holding Lub's lifeless body)* Wake up!! Please!!

(The lighting somehow should get dimmer as this progresses.)

Dub: Oh no, the light. Lub, Sheila is dying. Fuck! I am dying!
WE ARE DYING! I am sorry, Lub. I should have said "no" to this
idea. You were my best friend. My sister. My partner in crime. I
have loved sharing the same blood as you for the past 50 years.
And Shiela, fuck you for not taking care of us better!! LUB
LOVED YOU!!! AND THIS IS HOW YOU TREAT HER!!! (focus back on
Lub) Well, this is the end old friend. Now we finally get to
sleep. Goodnight, Lub.

(Dub dramatically grasps at her chest and falls "asleep" beside
Lub)

The end