

Scene 11: Ghost-boy and Goth-girl

Projection: In the graveyard. 4:35 a.m. Two meet by chance. The world spins in strange ways.

[Lights up on Goth-girl and Ghost-boy in the graveyard:]

Ghost-boy
What are you doing? Is that a knife?

Goth-girl
Shit! What the fuck.

Ghost-boy
Did I scare you?

Goth-girl
I thought you were a fucking Ghost.

Ghost-boy
What if I am?

Goth-girl
Are you following me? Did you follow me!

Ghost-boy
What if I am?

Goth-girl
Are you gonna rape me or something? Steal my donuts?

Ghost-boy
No.

Goth-girl
Why not? You scared of me?

Ghost-boy
What? No

Goth-girl
See how sharp this knife is? I'd cut your heart out and eat it.

Ghost-boy
Go ahead. I don't have a heart anyway. I'm a ghost.

Liar.	Goth-girl
What were you doing? Sacrificing yourself	Ghost-boy
What if I was?	Goth-girl
I'd stop you.	Ghost-boy
I'm cutting myself.	Goth-girl
Does that hurt?	Ghost-boy
Do you want to try it?	Goth-girl
You want a donut? Lemon-filled?	Ghost-boy
You want a chocolate frosted?	Goth-girl
[He holds out a bag of donuts. She holds out her bag of donuts. They exchange donuts.]	
Is this your place?	Ghost-boy
It's a public place.	Goth-girl
If you climb the fence.	Ghost-boy
When did you die, Ghosty?	Goth-girl
Hypothetically, tonight.	Ghost-boy
	Goth-girl

Why are you dead?

Ghost-boy

Long story.

Goth-girl

Tell me.

Ghost-boy

I don't even know you.

Goth-girl

So it should be easy.

Ghost-boy

I had sex with my step mom.

Goth-girl

Wow. Oedipal. Tonight?

Ghost-boy

Yeah, I'm dead meat. Can't go home, I'm just walking around numb. Stupid.
How bout you? You dead?

Goth-girl

Not yet. What time is it?

Ghost-boy

Why? You got somewhere to be?

Goth-girl

Why would I tell you, Oedipus?

Ghost-boy

Because I asked.

Goth-girl

I've got sister trouble. My sister, she's a bitch. I can't stomach her. She's always been the baby. She doesn't feel any pain, man. She's perfect. Little miss perfection. I'm sick of her.

Ghost-boy

Can I tell you something else?

Goth-girl

Are you really a ghost? You look pretty solid up close.

Ghost-boy
I can't feel anything. I'm see-through. Empty. If you touched me your hand would go right through me. I'm full of nothing.

Goth-girl
Maybe you're full of shit.

Ghost-boy
You think?

Goth-girl
What if I grabbed your balls? Kicked you in the stomach?

Ghost-boy
Nothing affects me.

Goth-girl
I can affect you.

Ghost-boy
Try. I'm cold glass, baby. Impermeable.

Goth-girl
How do you know?

[She holds the knife up.]

Goth-girl
Are you scared of your own blood?

Ghost-boy
Nope. Cold-blooded.

Goth-girl
Are you scared of my blood? Did you ever drink someone's blood?

Ghost-boy
All the time. No. Never.

Goth-girl
Do you want to drink mine?

Ghost-boy
Um.

Um?	Goth-girl
Yes.	Ghost-boy
It's not like getting a tattoo you know.	Goth-girl
I know.	Ghost-boy
This is irreversible—	Goth-girl
I know.	Ghost-boy
You can't wake up from this.	Goth-girl
I don't want to.	Ghost-boy
Say what I say.	Goth-girl
Say what I say.	Ghost-boy
4 a.m. knows all my secrets.	Goth-girl
Can I know your secrets?	Ghost-boy
[She cuts him.]	
OW.	
4 a.m.'s when my dreams die.	Goth-girl
4 a.m.'s when my dreams die.	Ghost-boy

[She cuts herself so she bleeds.]

Ghost-boy

Shit, you're serious.

[Goth-girl says the following as Ghost-boy echoes her:]

Goth-girl (Ghost-boy echoes her)

Cut me, change me, rearrange me, your blood is my blood, my blood is your blood, supernaturally, eternally, mix with me internally, change me irreversibly, effect me, infect me, fate me, alter me, lose time, find mine, let me be your landmine, 4 a.m. knows all my secrets, 4 a.m.'s when my dreams die. Drink me.

[She drinks his blood.]

Goth-girl

You're not safe with me.

Ghost-boy

That's what I like about you.
You're getting blood all over my shirt.

Goth-girl

Take it off. Here.

[She offers him her arm. He drinks her blood.]

[Projection: Time Flies.]

[To the audience:]

Entrepreneur

Lightheaded, they leave their bodies.

Priest

And fly together. Invisible. Unseen.

Actress

Over The Metropolis.

Goth-girl

Like Wonder Woman's invisible jet.

Cop

They commit crimes to free the world of its fear of evil.

As unpredictable as the weather
Priest

They will never come down
Young Wife

They are evil incarnate.
Entrepreneur

This is greater than love.
Ghost-boy

It's lift-off.
Goth-girl

One kiss last five hours.
Ghost-boy

They start off at Saturn fly to Jupiter, orbit past Venus run into Mars, stop at Mars for a bite then head back to the big blue sphere.
in no time at all.

Time? What time? Time is for people who need to pass it.

Time is for those who keep track. Time is for...

[Lights rise suddenly on the Actress and the Entrepreneur in the Actresses bedroom. The Actress Screams.]

OH! I've got somewhere to be.
Goth-girl

[She rushes off.]

Where are you going?
Ghost-boy

[But she's gone.]