

A Play by Irwin Garcia

CHARACTERS

- TYLER Seventeen, an introverted person that doesn't really go out much. His tone of voice is clear and not as dead sounding as you would expect from an introvert.
- DAISY Seventeen, a mean, yet caring person in Tyler's life. Is very quick tongued, but comes from a loving place.
- JESSICA Eighteen, very bubbly and kind. Her tone of voice is slightly flirty, but laid back.
- ROBERT Eighteen, very much a bystander to this whole situation.

SCENE 8: TYLER'S EXPERIENCE OUTSIDE

(In this scene we're getting the chance to see Tyler in an environment that he isn't used to. Tyler is really only subtly awkward, not so awkward that he is deemed a freak, just enough to notice his slight discomfort at something new. Considering how well things are going there is a sense of confusion to not only Tyler, but Daisy as well. It's a very lighthearted and comedic scene to shed light on the dark areas of this play.)

(TYLER and DAISY sit in a sushi restaurant. TYLER sits there awkwardly.)

TYLER

What the fuck do I do?

DAISY

How about you try eating?

TYLER

Obviously, but like what else? What do we do, like this isn't a date or anything so what is it that I do?

DAISY

Just talk to me like you would at your house, act natural...

(Picks up piece of sushi)

TYLER

Natural?

DAISY

Yes, au naturel. Now, do it.

TYLER

(Pulls out joint)

Here goes nothing—

DAISY

(Snatches joint and whispers)

What are you doing!?

TYLER

Acting “au naturel.”

DAISY

No, not like that. What the hell, Tyler! You can't be that socially impaired.

(The two sit in silence for a brief moment.)

DAISY

Oh! I have an idea! Let's play some social games to loosen you up.

TYLER

But I'm not tense...

DAISY

But, you still don't know how to have fun in public. Call the waiter over.

TYLER

Why? We don't need any—

DAISY

(Sighs)

Waiter!

WAITER

Hi, is there anything I can help you with?

DAISY

Yeah, can I just order some dessert?

WAITER

Sure, what can I get for you?

DAISY

Can I get the Japanese Tiramisu?

WAITER

Sure.

(To TYLER)

And for you, sir?

TYLER

Oh no, I'm fi—

DAISY

(Kicks TYLER's leg and mouths)

GET SOMETHING.

TYLER

Uh, can I actually just like get a plate of ice cream?

WAITER

You mean a bowl?

TYLER

(Confused)

No... no just, just a plate of ice cream, any flavor too... Surprise me?

WAITER

(Mutters under breath)

Weirdo.

Is that all?

DAISY

Yes! Thank you!

TYLER

How is this going to help me be more social?

DAISY

Because what we're going to do now is take my dessert over to that table there (points behind TYLER) and sit with some of my friends from the art club who I just saw.

TYLER

Sharp eyes.

DAISY

Yeah, I know. I was texting Jessica, apparently she fancies you and well there's people, a cute girl... The perfect setup for socializing.

TYLER

Shit... Uh, I mean I guess... Wait, why did I order that plate thing of ice cream?

DAISY

To show you how awkward you are.

(WAITER comes back with the desserts and sets them on the table. Gives TYLER a dirty look.)

TYLER

(Awkwardly)

Thanks...

WAITER

Yeah.

(Walks off)

DAISY

So let's head over now.

TYLER

Whoa, whoa... I don't know yet.

DAISY

Tyler.

TYLER

Daisy.

DAISY

Tyler, cut the shit.

TYLER

No.

DAISY

Fine, you know what...

(Calls offstage)

Hey Jessica, Robert, come over here!

(JESSICA and ROBERT enter. They take a seat at the table.)

JESSICA

Hey, guys -- Oh, that's interesting. Who, uh... who ordered a plate of ice cream?

TYLER

(Awkwardly raises hand)

That would be me.

JESSICA

(Laughs)

And why was that?

ROBERT

Yeah, that's pretty fucking strange, bro.

DAISY

I mean, in Tyler's defense, that waiter was equally as weird about it.

TYLER

Right! I knew I wasn't the only one noticing him being "sus boy one."

(JESSICA laughs.)

TYLER

Th—that was funny?

JESSICA

Yeah, I mean we had him too, he's definitely different.

DAISY

(Whispers to TYLER)

Don't make this awkward.

(To everyone)

So what's everyone up to today?

ROBERT

Uh, nothing much really. Me and Jess were super baked earlier so came here to get something to eat.

JESSICA

(Whistles)

Yeah, I was clapper.

DAISY

Were you now? This seems like a cute little date though, good pick Rob.

ROBERT

Oh, no. We're not on a date or anything

(Laughs)

JESSICA

Yeah, Rob has a girlfriend and me...well, I binge watch Netflix.

TYLER

(Quickly)

Have you watched "Lost"?

DAISY

Tyler, who hasn't watched it?

ROBERT

Seriously, the show is like god tier.

JESSICA

I actually haven't...

(Brief silence.)

JESSICA

Isn't this awkward.

TYLER

No, no, no. You should watch it.

JESSICA

I've been meaning to, it's just kinda confusing and I need someone who's willing to break it down for me a bit.

DAISY

(Quickly)

Tyler can! He knows everything about that show!

TYLER

(Whispers to DAISY)

What in the fuck are you doing?

DAISY

(Whispers back)

Showing you the world.

JESSICA

(Surprised)

Really?

TYLER

Uh, uh... I mean, uh yeah sure. When do you want to start?

JESSICA

Hmmm, whenever really. Let me give you my twitter. DM me later.

DAISY

Oh, hey guys, what are you doing tonight?

ROBERT

Well, I don't think I should be busy why?

JESSICA

Yeah, what's up?

DAISY

Swing by Tyler's we can cyph and chill and all that good stuff. Kinda like a get-together.

JESSICA

I mean I'm down if Tyler doesn't mind.

TYLER

Yeah, yeah. I'll DM you the address.

(Quickly begins typing on phone)

JESSICA

(Checks phone)

Oh, that was fast.

DAISY

Great! Wait, what time is it?

ROBERT

It's 5:30.

DAISY

Tyler, you want to go and meet up with John and Michael?

TYLER

Hmmm, yeah why not.

DAISY

Alright, I just have to stop home really quick.

(To JESSICA and ROBERT)

So, see you guys later?

JESSICA

(Smiles)

Si.

TYLER

Alright, see you guys.

ROBERT

See ya.

JESSICA

Bye, Tyler.

(End scene)