

Handwritten text in a cursive script, likely a letter or document, written in black ink on a light background. The text is dense and fills most of the page.

SONNETS

Handwritten text in a cursive script, likely a letter or document, written in black ink on a light background. The text is dense and fills most of the page.

written by
miss E
an

THE FIGHTERS

BLUR

older sister. likes winning. dislikes baths

CHRYS

younger sister. likes butterflies. dislikes fighting

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

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NOTES:

// Indicates the next line to begin

Lines next to each other are spoken in unison

act 1.

*Dark and blank stage
A single spotlight center is flickering,
It changes tempo and duration but is always flickering relatively dim
We hear rumblings from outside. Like bombs going off
Very high and very low-pitched hums are always sounding off
So softly that you don't notice them*

but they are inside of you.

*BLUR, 14, comes out in a lion onesie
She walks into the spotlight
It settles into a solid brightness
A microphone rises up in front of her*

BLUR
My father taught me to never stop fighting

*A firework whirls into the air behind her and explodes.
Light illuminates the stage for just a moment
For the single moment that it's exploding, we feel peaceful
We see the interior of the house.
Nice furniture. 1930's nice. Antique, actually.
Leather couch
Glass menagerie
Chandelier
Bear-skin rug*

*But the place itself--the walls and the floors--
are concrete and filthy
dirt
and mud
and blood
and webs
and final words
written in coal*

The light from the firework settles

BLUR

And he said never to trust Overlord Peepings

Another firework whirls into the air and explodes, illuminating the stage again

BLUR

He was taken by her tonight
And is most likely dead by now

Another firework whirls into the air and explodes

BLUR

And so my sister is scared

From behind, her sister, CHRYS, steps out to the side

She is 9

[We should not have seen her enter with Blur]

She is in a Deer onesie

She is holding a medium-sized cardboard box

And she is afraid

She steps up to the mic

She's shorter than her sister so she has to stand on her toes

Another firework

CHRYS

Everyone in the village is doing the daily celebration but I'm really scared

BLUR

They know if they go against it, she'll kill them too

It's weak

But father was never weak

Another firework

BLUR

Father taught me to keep fighting. Even when we're scared, we fight

CHRYS

I don't get why he left

BLUR

Father had been planning an attack against Overlord Peepings
 Some big attack, apparently
 Somehow she found out
 I don't know what the plan was or how she found out

.
 About 10 minutes ago Father came into the living room
 He looked at us
 Tears were streaming down his face, but he wasn't saying anything
 Chrys started to cry too
 I held mine back

.
 He was holding a cardboard box

She looks at the box in Chrys's hands.

BLUR

It's about two feet in length, one foot in width, and two feet in height

CHRYYS

It's heavy

BLUR

We haven't opened it yet
 He handed me the box. He was sobbing. Uncontrollably. I've never seen him like that. Broken.
 He told us he had been planning something but that Overlord Peepings found out. He said
 everything we needed was in this box, but that he had to go. He wouldn't let us say anything, he
 said no questions, just to do as we were told. Then he started crying again. He started crying
 hard.

CHRYYS

I said daddy but he wouldn't stop crying.

BLUR

He collapsed into me. He wrapped his arms around.....

CHRYYS

Blur?

BLUR

I ' m o k a y

CHRYYS

okay, sorry.

BLUR

Chrys started crying really hard too. She threw up.

....

CHRYSS

Why'd you tell them that part

BLUR

Because it's what happened

CHRYSS

okay

BLUR

And then....And then--I was trying really hard not to cry, but one tear fell out of my eye and landed on the back of his head. And once it hit him, he went totally silent. He stopped crying. He got up. And then he said this, he said, "we are all we have. This family. Never stop fighting for each other. Don't give up on yourself or each other. When one of us falls we all fall, and when one of us perseveres, we all rise up with them" And then he left.

CHRYSS

I told him I loved him first.

BLUR

Chrys said I love you and then he left.

A firework

BLUR

Chrys and I have lived in this village our whole lives

And we have seen horrible things

Bodies eaten by rats

Faces dunked in acid

We go to bed to the sounds of homes burning and the shrieks of the dying.

I think it's possible that Overlord Peepings comes after us at some point

And she might wipe our memories

....

I think we're on our own now....

I think it's just us....

So if we are and if she does, I wanted to record all this, to make sure we remember

CHRYS

Also if anyone else finds this who's // fighting her

BLUR

There is no one else. He said he worked alone

CHRYS

But, just, there could be people he didn't // even know about

BLUR

There aren't! There's no one else! Dad is gone and now it's just the two of us! Okay?! The minute we start waiting for someone else to save us is the minute we die! Okay?! Chrys!

CHRYS

Okay. Sorry.

BLUR

Okay.

(back to the recording)

You have yourself. You have Chrys. Never stop fighting. Never forget where you came from
It's currently year 65, month 24, day 61
Father fought his fight and now it's ours
And we will not lose

a firework.

Blur takes the box from Chrys, opens it, and takes out a small handwritten note.

CHRYS

...Blur?

BLUR

Hang on

CHRYS

sorry

....

what does it say

BLUR

....

CHRYS

Blur....

BLUR
Don't panic.

CHRYSS
why

BLUR
I need you to not freak out.

CHRYSS
okay

BLUR
Overlord Peepings is coming for us
Probably right now

CHRYSS
blur wait no

BLUR
He says we can't let her catch us
If she does, we'll die

CHRYSS
we have to run!

BLUR
He says she knows where we are at all times

CHRYSS
what.
how

BLUR
There are things she put inside all of us. Bugs

CHRYSS
what

BLUR
There are bugs inside of us

CHRYE

i'm gonna throw up, blur i'm gonna throw up
help

BLUR

he says he was on his own, he wasn't working with anyone
so we have to finish what he started
we're going to free everybody from the village
we have to blow up the barriers

CHRYE

like, the *barriers* barriers?

BLUR

all of them

CHRYE

....i

BLUR

there are bombs in here that he made

CHRYE

wait like in that box?

BLUR

They're small, but if we place them at the foot of each barrier, they should destroy them all

CHRYE

I can't, blur

BLUR

We have to go right now, before she gets to us
Even if we can place just one it's a victory

CHRYE

before what? blur are--blur no are we going to die?
am i going to die today?
you said you'd keep me safe and i don't feel safe

BLUR

Chrys, stop. I told you not to freak out

CHRYS

blur no i don't wanna die
i don't--i don't wanna die!
blur, daddy promised he would always take care of us

BLUR

Stop it. We're leaving

CHRYS

i don't--i wanna go to bed

BLUR

Chrys I need you to be a big little sister and stop freaking out

CHRYS

i don't wanna die. i wanna go to the sand pit and go to bed

BLUR

chrys, listen // to me

CHRYS

i wanna go to the sand pit with you, i don't--blur // i'm scared to die

BLUR

no we can't go to the sand pit--i // know i am too

CHRYS

just take me to the sand pit // and let's play

BLUR

Chrys, we are going

Blur tries to pull Chrys out of the house by the wrist.

CHRYS

why did he--i don't want this. i don't want this

BLUR

Chrys!!

CHRYS

I don't want this! I don't waNT THIS!

BLUR

Chrys will you shut up!!

CHRYS

I DON'T WANT THIS! I DON'T WANT THIS!!
 I DON'T WANT THIS!!!!!! I DON'T WANT THIS!!!!
 I DON'T WANT IT!!!!!! YOU SAID--I DON'T!! NO!!!
 I DON'T WANT YOU I WANT DADDY AND YOU
 SAID YOU WOULD ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF ME
 WHY AREN'T YOU--I WANNA GO TO BED AND
 SLEEP AND YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME!!!!

BLUR

STOP!!.....CHRYS....PLEASE STOP,
 STOP YELLING!!!!!! CHRYS BE
 QUIET AND LISTEN TO ME.
 CHRYS SHUT UP WE HAVE TO
 LEAVE RIGHT NOW OR HE DIED
 FOR NOTHING!!!! CHRYS!!!! I AM
 YOUR OLDER SISTER, SO LISTEN
 TO ME!!!!!!

CHRYS

STOP SCREAMING AT ME!!!!

BLUR

CHRYS!!!!!!!!!!!!

BAM.

*As though a cannon were shot from directly behind it,
 The front door explodes off its hinges and into the house
 It completely shatters upon hitting the wall
 Wooden shards goes everywhere
 The glass menagerie, chandelier, and glass table all erupt from the impact
 Thousands of glass fragments go flying
 It shakes the entire house*

Dust settles

The girls are holding onto each other

Through the front door.
 Rolls a robot.
 Her face is blank and expressionless.
 Little black dots for eyes that never move
 Fat red puffed out lips.
 A short blonde wig.
 Pale white human skin is stretched over her metal face.
 She wears a comfy wool sweater.
 And she has no lower half.
 At her torso is a long metal pole
 That extends down into her base: a metal brick with about 20 wheels beneath it
 She can move in any direction

it's OVERLORD PEEPINGS

She wheels in
 Clumsily
 Slowly
 Not looking at anything, really
 None of her body parts are moving
 Just the wheels
 Like someone is controlling her with a joystick
 She appears to be a shell with no life happening inside

She gets into the middle of the room and stops
 Adjusts slightly a few times to face the girls

The two of them are shaking, frozen, paralyzed
 Neither of them are breathing

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

|||||

Her right arm bends at the elbow.

OVERLORD

CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

Her left arm bends at the elbow. She bends at the torso.
 Her torso twists to see the girls.

*She speaks like an ancient beast breaking out of rock--it takes her a minute to get going
Her voice is filled with cracks and glitches and interferences.*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

Hello....Yes....Hello....Light in here--there's light in here. You two. Your faces. The light is on your--GDSKS--I smell it through you. I can smell you. I can smell you and what you've got on. Your fear clothes. Your clothes webbed with the string of fear. I smell it. I made it myself. I know the smell of light.

She wheels an inch in their direction. The girls jump.

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

You scream for me. You scream for me?

BLUR

What did you do to Father?

A long silence.

The wall that was connected to the front door, the one made of concrete, cracks and crumbles to the floor.

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

I smell them. The bombs

BLUR

We don't have bombs

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

That's death

That was death's song you just sang

A lie

BLUR

....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

....

CHRYS

We're strong....

You know

We're stronger than you think

BLUR

....

Overlord Peepings makes a sound

A laugh?

A cry?

It doesn't sound human.

Like a hamster is trying to claw its way out from behind her teeth

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

He had weak bones. He had weak courage and small little bones that were not so hard. I hear you have the same bones. I've seen them. I've touched them. Brushed them. When you were first born. From the test tubes. Before you were skin, I touched your bones. Can you remember my fingers on them? They are mine and you are mine.

has fear coated you yet

CHRYIS

GO AWAY

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

You are afraid. You. Big one. You're afraid.

BLUR

....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

You want to cry and call for help. At least little one is scream. You can't breathe swimming in fear, all that thick black bubble fear. I smell you. You feel like this is dream. This is not dream. I know dream and you will beg for reality when you're wrapped in dream.

I will kill you.

How do you want to give me bombs?

CHRYIS

Give them to her

BLUR

No, Chrys

CHRYIS

Blur the bombs don't matter, there are other people, // he probably didn't wanna

BLUR

CHRYIS SHUT UP AND JUST LET ME HANDLE THIS

Chrys shrinks and takes a few steps back.

thick silence

*Overlord Peepings starts slowly wheeling over to Blur
Blur's now alone in this fight
Overlord Peepings towers over Blur
Her voice is different now
The beast has broken away more of the rock
She's more awake*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
Give them to me

BLUR
We are a strong family

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
Weak songs, you sing weak. Sing stronger now.

*Overlord Peepings jolts forward and wraps her arms around Blur. Tight.
It's very hard to breathe*

CHRYSS
STOP

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
You cannot harm me.

CHRYSS
BLUR!
LET GO OF HER

BLUR
(crushed)
get . one . of the bombs

*Overlord Peepings squeezes harder
Blur has a scream wrung out of her
Ribs crack*

CHRYSS

OKAYOKAYOKAYokayokayokay

*Chrys runs to the box and takes out a bomb
It looks like a deconstructed phone got shoved in some thick black and red putty*

CHRYS
HERE STOP IT

*Blur reaches out and GRABS the bomb from Chrys's hand
She SLAPS it onto Overlord Peepings's head
Overlord Peepings drops Blur and claws at the bomb
It's stuck
Blur quickly crawls over to the box, pulls out a detonator, points it, and clicks*

BANG

*The bomb EXPLODES violently
The three of them are sent flying to opposite sides of the room
The smoke clears
Overlord Peepings lands face down
Half her head has been obliterated*

*After just a second or two
Blur stands up and limps over to Overlord Peepings*

CHRYS
are you okay?

BLUR
almost done

*Still walking, Blur removes a hunting knife that was tucked away in her sock
She mounts onto Overlord Peepings's back
She takes a breath*

BLUR
Wrong family.

*Blur PLUNGES the knife deep into Overlord Peepings's back.
Overlord Peepings screams. It's horrible. She begins to flail and squirm on the ground.
Blur tries to hold her down
Overlord Peepings springs to standing, throwing Blur off her*

*We see her face
Melting skin and sparking wires*

CHRY
BLUR

*Blur runs back and wraps her whole body around her from behind
Overlord Peepings flails and hits Blur with her arms and legs*

CHRY
BLUR WAIT PLEASE STOP

OVERLORD PEEPI
SING FOR // ME
SONGS SING ME

BLUR
OW, OW. OW

CHRY
BLUR

BLUR
IT'S OKAY

OVERLORD PEEPI
WEAK LITTLE LIMBS //
GIVE ME YOUR BONES BACK
SO I CAN CHEW THEM

CHRY
STOP IT

BLUR
ALMOST, ALMOST

CHRY
IT'S HURTING, STOP IT

OVERLORD PEEPI
LET'S FIND THEM

Overlord Peepings reverses backwards at about 70 mph into one of the remaining concrete walls.

The sound is horrendous

Bones shattering.

The concrete wall is obliterated.

Chrys SHRIEKS.

a momentary stillness

of disbelief

Overlord Peepings reverses into the last remaining wall. It shatters as well.

Chrys shrieks again.

another thick stillness.

dust settling

lungs puncturing

Overlord Peepings falls over

And stops.

Turns off.

A silence.

Chrys is sobbing

She collapses onto the ground and vomits

Blur is still latched on

Her bones are shattered and poking out of her skin

And she's covered in blood

She's barely breathing

CHRYS

blur....

BLUR

....

CHRYS

blur....are you okay?

BLUR

it hurts

CHRYS

blur i'm so sorry

BLUR

n.....s.....ow

CHRY'S

i didn't want it to. i don't want--i'm sorry

BLUR

i.....chrys....chrys....it's okay

CHRY'S

it's okay

BLUR

we can....sand pit

a high pitched ringing is softly heard and slowly rises in volume.

CHRY'S

we can play?

BLUR

tomorrow, yes

it's louder

CHRY'S

soft sand

BLUR

....

CHRY'S

what's that sound

BLUR

there....ow

CHRY'S

blur blur blur blur

BLUR

okay. okay, almost

As Overlord Peepings sings the following song, dozens of Overlord Peepings robot models wheel onto the stage

Most look like the one that was on before

Some look slightly different

One has a suit on

One has four arms

One has a full body, with long legs

Some are missing a face, with wires sticking out

But they all surround the girls

And speak in unison

In their many different voices

All filtered through some fiery and alien star

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

(from nowhere)

[a song]

little bumblebees swing from the trees

the farmer goes out to see the leaves

but the air is on fire

there's nowhere to breathe

so he sits outside

in a hellscape harmony

[in all their voices]

do you like that song?

CHRYIS

it's over, you lost

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

i like that song a lot

CHRYIS

leave. LEAVE LEAVE LEAVE

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

Big one?

CHRYIS

please stop it

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

oh dearie
 she's not okay
 i can smell
 yes
 i see
 she'll never be okay
 she tried to hurt me
 you thought i only had one body
 you and your cockroach father
 that is sad to me
 stupid
 so disrespectful
 i make art and call her respect
 she shall see the wall

BLUR
 nonono wait

*All of the robots wave their arm in sync
 and effortlessly,
 without any sound*

*Blur is wiped onto the fourth wall like paint.
 easy*

*her body is smeared in the air, staring at the audience
 her eyes are still in tact
 we see the pain, the fear, the impossibility in her eyes staring at us
 how can it hurt this much
 there's no blood
 just some dust
 sparkles even*

*like it was a gust of wind that did it
 The horrific sight lingers there for a moment
 and then a light breeze comes through
 and just like that
 she's blown away like a sand painting*

*blur is gone
 she's dead.*

CHRYS

w....what did....blur

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

now it's the two
the side dish
are you ready to be thrown?
are you ready to learn?

CHRYS

you're....i don't....how....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

you spoke of dreams.
do you know dreams?
do you know dreams like i know dreams?

CHRYS

what do you want?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

want is above the concept
want is beneath me
there is no desire
there is action
and then death.
i am action
and this is death

The robots melt away

The space evaporates

An ocean of thick black paint flushes the theater

It is nothingness.

There is nothing in sight for thousands of lightyears

Except a little speck of light in the void

Chrys, hovering in emptiness

[for reference](#)

She is alone in a light

Sobbing

Cold

Afraid

*She wails
Intolerable pain.
She sees it have absolutely no effect
She weeps*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
[nowhere to be seen]
you

*A grassy hillside forms underneath Chrys's feet
She runs her fingers through the blades of grass*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
you walked this planet for 9 years
in all that time you have been taught simply of good or evil
nothing of blades and cotton
so let me tell you something

*Sand begins falling from the open sky next to Chrys, slowly
Like an hourglass
Chrys notices, feels it with her hand*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
everything in this reality has order
there will always be above and there will always be below
sand is below girl
girl is above sand
but sand can cry-baby about being below and fight

CHRYS
i don't want this

The sand falls harder now. A thicker stream

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
everything can punch and kick and scream to try and be above
it is natural for everything to want to be above
but if you let the below things go on and run
then they will leap

*Sand RAINS from the sky
Thousands of gallons of sand falling every second
It flattens Chrys*

And crawls inside her lungs

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

some things exist and cannot keep the below at the ground
 some above things snap in half and cry-baby because below made too much noise
 and then what was once below becomes above
 because above was weaker than below

Chrys is buried in sand

Coughing

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

weak little stick figures try to climb my ladder
 you were born without being told your place
 and so everyone near to you has died

Next to Chrys, still deep in the sand

Blur's face emerges, like a mole

Her face is torn apart and bleeding

BLUR

I asked you to be strong
 And I asked you to hold on
 But you let me burn
 And now I'm doomed to wander
 Suspended in the time that I am not

Chrys tries pulling one of her arms to reach Blur

It's nearly impossible

BLUR

All you've done is cry for me
 And cry for yourself
 But I fought
 And father fought
 Your tears will not win our battle
 We have lost because you're the last one fighting
 You let me die
 You sat and cried
 And let me die

The sand presses harder onto Blur

It crushes her body in front of Chrys

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

you cannot breathe
 i ask you why you don't try
 the least you could do is try like she did
 fight to breathe
 try

All of the sand enters Chrys through her mouth

She floats in the void, enormous

30 feet

Stretched and spilling

Like a water balloon with holes in the membrane

She leaks sand

The original Overlord Peepings is now standing in front of her

A big smile is plastered across her face

But her voice is still the same

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

do you feel this?
 the unfeeling?
 the sensations that only i can allow you to imagine
 you have created a weapon who imagines
 imagine it

Chrys shrinks back to her normal size, like all the sand disappeared

But she still feels like it's inside her

She cries sand

CHRYS

ow

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

you smell the same as you did when you were first born
 your bones are meant to just be bones
 but there's some malfunction
 there's a twinkle
 some dreamings coiled within them
 some hope twinkle
 but twinkle doesn't stop death
 are you still hopeful?

CHRYIS

please

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

i still smell it in you

you wreek of hope

why do you not sing your song?

CHRYIS

i don't want you to hurt me

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

but you think there is hope in this room?

CHRYIS

please stop

i don't want to

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

you don't want to hope?

you want to collapse, don't you?

you want to give up

but you're not.

isn't that a funny little joke of humans?

you're a little block of concrete

you desire to be something else

you desire to crumble

but your spindly little molecules hold you closed

stubborn little lizard

CHRYIS

i'm sorry

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

you still do have hope, don't you?

it smells like your father

CHRYIS

i'm sorry

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

your hope is from those bones, those father bones

you think of him as strong?

as hope?
yes?

CHRYS
yes
....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
say it for my ears
say it
he gives me hope

*a long while.
sand is still dripping from her eyes*

CHRYS
he gives me hope

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
well then,

*immediately--
there is whirl of energy
anything happening on the stage has disappeared*

*a spotlight is on Chrys
she's sitting in a chair
her eyes are washed over with a sky blue
her vision is somewhere else*

*Overlord Peepings stands behind her and to the left
close.*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
teeth tearing into flesh
blood rivers and quick hearts
can make the present so cloudy for the dying animal
i have kindness in me, mercy!
i will provide clarity
you want to be other than what you are
that hope you feel
that little cockroach that's buried inside the heart for your father
it's pestering you

i hear your wails
and so i will help
exterminate the bug

CHRYS
where am i?

a microphone rises in front of Chrys

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
i'd like you to record a message
i see it in the human
you have cockroaches buried inside you
i would like everyone to hear the crunch
you'll do this for me?

CHRYS
who is everyone?

*her voice is sucked by the microphone and rings throughout the theater
more bellowing resonance than in the beginning*

*,
a single enormous eye opens up above them center, staring at them
[throughout the next section more and more eyes begin to open and look at the
two. they differ in placement, size, color, etc. until the entire back space is
covered in hundreds of eyes. None of them are bigger than the center one]*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
ah, yes
you touched their ears
across the houses, they're here now
your human chain hears you
speak clearly for them, will you?

CHRYS
where are you?

2 eyes opens up

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
i am here
next to you
by your side

like always
but you are not seeing here
you are seeing somewhere else
a little room i have
a little room of my toys
do you see it?

3 eyes opens

CHRY
i can't see

another eye opens

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
you can
it is dark
but if you look closely

CHRY
i see something

2 eyes opens

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
yes
bright?

CHRY
what is that
(*she sees it*)
what is that

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
tell them
tell them what you see

CHRY
no no no
is that
what is that

another eye opens

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
it's not nice to keep secrets
you have an audience now
it's rude

CHRYS
you....put him....in a robot

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
who

CHRYS
daddy. you put daddy in a robot

4 eyes open

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
what is he doing

CHRYS
it's a big metallic....it's all metal, he's all metal

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
tell them what he's doing

CHRYS
he looks like a cartoon character. he has overalls and enormous eyes and a huge metal grin

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
i would like you to tell the nice people what he's doing

CHRYS
dancing

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
he's dancing? is he dancing well?

CHRYS
he has a hat and a cane. and he's dancing. kicking his legs. with a huge grin

4 eyes open

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
do you see his eyes?

CHRYN
oh my god

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
are they metal eyes?

CHRYN
no. those are his eyes. they're inside the metal suit....oh my god it's a shell

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
what are they doing?

CHRYN
he's crying. oh my god his eyes are screaming

another eye opens

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
he's screaming

CHRYN
he's still inside....he's inside the suit

5 eyes open

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
he's dancing for us

CHRYN
that suit looks 3 feet tall

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
i squished him

CHRYN
it's too small

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
i squished him inside with my hands.
weak bones

they're still inside him
cracking and poking and puncturing and jingling

2 eyes open

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
can you hear them?

CHRYS
oh my god

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
sweet christmas music
a crackling fire

CHRYS
why didn't you just kill him?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
do you remember what he said to you?

another eye opens

CHRYS
when

FATHER
(a recording of the father's voice)
we are all we have. This family. // Never stop fighting for each other. Don't give up on yourself or each other. When one of us falls we all fall, and when one of us perseveres, we all rise up with them. --

2 eyes open

CHRYS
what....how do you have this....how do you know....HOW CAN YOU--

Overlord Peepings turns her head and Chrys is seemingly restrained into the chair
Forcefully
She can't speak anymore
She can't breathe

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

Do you remember that?

*Chrys exhales, pants
Tears streaming down her face
But she's totally silent*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

He fought less than you did
More fear clothes than you
He wept for me to kill him
With what mouth he had left
I had removed half of his face
I said I would would kill him only if I could kill you

....

And do you know what he did?
He plastered on a smile that was very big
And he cried like a little puddle boy
And he said anything, yes, please
and that was sad and pathetic
so I put him in a funny little suit and had him dance
and now i am here
killing you
because i am mercy for both of you
i understand it's easy to dream indoors
but you need to understand that you only really learn from the fight
is your body learning?
do you see there's nothing to be done?
do you feel below yet?

*the chair Chrys is sitting in catches on fire and disintegrates
she falls onto the floor
her vision is back
she looks up at Overlord Peepings*

CHRYS
nothing
i have nothing

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
your hope is made of sand
there are no roots in your strength

CHRYS

you took it all
 from me
 you

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 you are kind by telling humans that there are no roots
 you are kind to tell them to rest

CHRYS
 humans

she turns her head and sees the eyes
she sees the eyes
there is the slightest bit of light that enters the room, almost imperceptible

CHRYS
 who are they

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 everyone

CHRYS
 everyone

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 everyone
 much like you
 little dust floatings
 telling yourself you're strong

CHRYS
 they're watching?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 they're learning
 you're helping them by telling them
 you're calming restless kicks
 tell them
 tell them you have nothing

CHRYS
 i don't
 i don't have anything

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
you can't beat me, can you?

CHRYS

....

no

no i know i can't beat you

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
and tell them what // they should think

CHRYS

but

but

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
speak,

CHRYS

i know i can't beat you

you could wipe me with a breath

but

....

i can't help but shake the feeling
that i might be able to

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

....

CHRYS

....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
have i been unclear in my action?

CHRYS

no

no

you killed him

and her

and will kill me

but

i don't know
 i'm sitting here
 thinking i still might be able to
 i feel funny
 i feel nothing

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 you're drowning in delusions?

CHRYS
 my daddy would tell stories
 of human fighters
 and big heroes
 of people who fought

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 do you know what true stories are?
 they are your people mangled
 they are not victories

CHRYS
 but we keep fighting
 don't we?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 i am trying to have you help your family
 to tell them to stop restless kicking
 you know you are below
 you feel it

*sand rains from the sky again,
 onto Chrys's head*

CHRYS
 y....yes i do
 i do feel it
 i don't know why
 you took it all away
 i don't have anything
 but i still feel this belief

it pours harder

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 blind prophecy, hope is below

CHRYS
 hope
 you keep saying hope
 but you don't hope
 you fight
 but....
 but you can't fight hope

*it rains down in one big gulp
 she's consumed by it
 a mountain*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 does this look like hope is stronger than fight?

*Chrys speaks from within the mountain
 Her voice vibrates each grain
 It's easy*

CHRYS
 you're afraid

 oh wow
 is that me?

the mountain begins to quake

CHRYS
 i think i smell it now, too
 it feels big
 it feels like i have nothing
 you did that to me
 you took everything

it quakes harder

CHRYS
 and now this feeling
 do you know what this feels like?
 to have nothing

and still believe in everything?
 do you believe?
 do you hope?
 do *you* hope?

*the mountain explodes violently
 the sand suspends in the air
 thousands of little grain constellations*

CHRYS
 it's big
 it feels bigger than me
 i think it feels bigger than you
 you're quiet
 i can hear you shaking

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
 you think there is honor in fighting losing battles?
 you think there is truth in suicide?
 it is weakness

*the sand clusters into a ball in the air above Overlord Peepings,
 a boulder of hardened sand*

CHRYS
 there must be something frustrating
 if you can't hope
 you can break every bone
 you can kill anything
 but you can't touch hope

*the ball is hurled at Chrys
 it explodes and begins to spiral around her
 like electrons around the nucleus of a molecule
 she reaches out and touches it*

CHRYS
 we've been in this battle for quite a while, haven't we?
 i can feel it
 the eons of battling
 between us
 i feel them
 the eyes

oh
right

*the eyes come off the wall
and begin to float above them
watching*

CHRYS
but that's the difference
i guess
between us
i don't know why you want to destroy me
destroy us
but that's not how i want to

*Chrys begins to walk forward
There's a gust of wind
An energy pulse
We see it in the sand vortex around Chrys*

CHRYS
fear?
i want to know you
i think we need to know you

*the eyes begin to tremor
and they cry
raining down on the two of them*

CHRYS
how sweet
you invited them in
and now they see us
in the truth
without anything ego
hope
and
power
aren't you the slightest bit curious what would happen?
if they met?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS
strength

CHRYS

hmm

you think?

you think you would win?

OVERLORD PEEPINGS

strength

strong

brick

steel

CHRYS

okay

Chrys walks forward

Sand still spiraling around her

Tears showering down

She reaches Peepings

She enters the vortex with Chrys

And for a moment

The tableaux

Overlord Peepings

and

Chrys

Standing in front of each other in a vortex of sand

And out of nowhere

The vortex stops

The rain pauses mid-air

A breath

A single breath

Both Chrys and Peepings launch towards each other at once

Blinding light

.....

*It's just the room
The main room of the house
What's left of it*

*Wet sand on the floor
The eyes are still above*

*And Overlord Peepings is there,
standing*

afraid....

of what?

afraid.

time passes

her body shakes

she screams

hamster clawing its way out of teeth

*She shakes violently
Then stops*

*There is a bright light that emanates from her
A glowing pond with no bottom
And then it goes away*

Peepings goes dark

Collapses over

*And catches on fire.
She burns*

*The eyes
For the first time
Blink
And some of the eyes catch on fire too
But not all*

*Some just look,
And from the first eye that appeared
The eye that is hovering directly above her body
A tear falls
And as it falls
A firework wizzes into the air*

One down to the earth and one flying into the air

*The tear hits Peepings's body the same moment the firework erupts
They each burst with exuberant colors
And as they do*

The stage is sent into darkness

End.