

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, continuing from the top section. 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.

....

CHRYA

Why'd you tell them that part

BLUR

Because it's what happened

CHRYA

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.

CHRYA

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

....

CHRYIS

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*

CHRYIS

blur....

BLUR

....

CHRYIS

blur....are you okay?

BLUR

it hurts

CHRYIS

blur i'm so sorry

BLUR

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

CHRYSS

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

BLUR

i.....chryss....chryss....it's okay

CHRYSS

it's okay

BLUR

we can....sand pit

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

CHRYSS

we can play?

BLUR

tomorrow, yes

*it's louder*

CHRYSS

soft sand

BLUR

....

CHRYSS

what's that sound

BLUR

there....ow

CHRYSS

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?

CHRYN

please

OVERLORD PEEPIINGS

i still smell it in you

you wreek of hope

why do you not sing your song?

CHRYN

i don't want you to hurt me

OVERLORD PEEPIINGS

but you think there is hope in this room?

CHRYN

please stop

i don't want to

OVERLORD PEEPIINGS

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

CHRYN

i'm sorry

OVERLORD PEEPIINGS

you still do have hope, don't you?

it smells like your father

CHRYN

i'm sorry

OVERLORD PEEPIINGS

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*

CHRYIS  
i can't see

*another eye opens*

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

CHRYIS  
i see something

*2 eyes opens*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
yes  
bright?

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

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
tell them  
tell them what you see

CHRYIS  
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

CHRYSS  
you....put him....in a robot

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
who

CHRYSS  
daddy. you put daddy in a robot

*4 eyes open*

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
what is he doing

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

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
tell them what he's doing

CHRYSS  
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

CHRYSS  
dancing

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

CHRYSS  
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?

CHRYN

....

no

no i know i can't beat you

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
and tell them what // they should think

CHRYN

but

but

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
speak,

CHRYN

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

....

CHRYN

....

OVERLORD PEEPINGS  
have i been unclear in my action?

CHRYN

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*

CHRY'S  
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*

CHRY'S  
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*

CHRY'S  
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.*