

Crave

by

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"Desperate times call for desperate measures; that's what friends are for!"

Tiffany: Teen girl. Perky and optimistic.

Gina: Teen girl. Sardonic and calculating.

Setting: on a beach.

Estimated run time: 15 minutes

SCENE ONE: AN AMUSE-BOUCHE

The sound of waves, seagulls, beach, etc. Lights up. We see TIFFANY and GINA lying on the sand.

GINA

We're gonna die.

TIFFANY

(whiny)

Nooooooooooooo!

GINA

We're gonna die.

TIFFANY

Oh my god, no, shut up! Don't say that!

GINA

We're going to starve to death. Do you know what happens to the human body when it starves to death?

TIFFANY

No I don't, and I like that. I really, really, really like that.

GINA

Your body becomes so hungry that it loses all reason. It only knows that it needs to do whatever it can to survive. So it starts leeching off your fat like it's supposed to and you want, which is awesome, except it's also eating away at your muscles which isn't so great and makes you all weak and pathetic and shit.

TIFFANY

(covering ears with hands)

Nope, nope. I can't hear this; I am NOT listening to this! La la la la la!

GINA

This satiates its appetite momentarily, but soon your body develops other cravings, so it moves on to your organs: kidneys and spleen and liver, all of it a goddamn five course gourmet feast as far as it's concerned.

GINA pulls TIFFANY's hands away from her ears.

GINA (CON'T)

The problem *here* of course being that before your organs became collateral damage those things had been busy working really hard keeping everything in its proper place, y'know, all organized and pretty and exact, but now there are all these little itty bitty holes and things aren't working so hot so your body becomes flooded with bile and filth and then you die, Tiffany. You die, and you're dead, cause that's how death works, and that's what's gonna happen to us, cause we're gonna die.

TIFFANY

(pause)

Ewww. That's sick. You're sick, G.

GINA

I'm not sick. It's nature. Nature's sick.

TIFFANY

Why do you always have to be so morbid?

GINA

I'm not always morbid! Just when it's appropriate. Like when I'm going to die. Which is now.

TIFFANY

Come on! You need to relax! We've only been stuck here a little while; it is way too early to give up. We just need to stay optimistic and stick it out a bit longer until someone comes and gets us, and then we'll be back in civilization and can have tons of fun and eat anything we want and our organs will be just fine. Someone will come. You'll see.

GINA

The only one coming for us is Death.

TIFFANY

Well if you keep up that negative attitude, yeah! You need to try and look on the bright side!

GINA

You mean I should go into the light?

TIFFANY

Gina!

GINA

Oh don't worry, you can come too!

TIFFANY

Stop it! Look, we are stuck here, and it sucks. I'll admit that. But this is hardly the worst place in the world to be stranded. We're on a beach, and it is beautiful, and warm, and pleasant, and just... nice. It's so nice!

So instead of wasting all this awesome beach time being grouchy, why don't we just lie back, soak up some sun, try not to think about food, and wait for someone to come and bring us home. Because eventually, someone WILL come. Okay? Can you do that for me? Just lie back and have fun and stop being so creepy?

GINA

Okay, fine, you're right. This isn't solving anything, so I will try to enjoy myself.

TIFFANY

Good!

GINA

But we're still going to die.

Blackout.

SCENE TWO: L'ENTREE

Beach sounds. The sound of a chainsaw. More beach sounds. Lights up to show TIFFANY and GINA in the same positions as Scene One, except now TIFFANY is missing her right leg. GINA and TIFFANY are lustfully daydreaming about their favorite foods, though GINA's yearning has a distinctly carnivorous edge compared to TIFFANY's sensuous fantasies.

GINA

New England clam chowder in a warm, crusty sourdough bread bowl.

TIFFANY

Salted caramel apple pie topped with vanilla bean ice cream.

GINA

Supreme nachos with double beef and cheese.

TIFFANY

Mushroom tortellini in pesto with bell peppers.

GINA

Chili cheese fries dipped in ranch.

TIFFANY

Belgian waffles with the real syrup and berries.

GINA

Sausage and pepperoni pizza.

TIFFANY

Spinach and feta cheese omelette.

GINA

Pork fried rice.

TIFFANY

Sour cream and garlic mashed potatoes.

GINA

Double- no! TRIPLE cheeseburger.

The intensity increases.

TIFFANY

Macaroni and cheese, coated in bread crumbs.

GINA

Crab cakes with tartar sauce.

TIFFANY

Dark chocolate lava cake.

GINA

Chicken nuggets, extra crispy.

TIFFANY

Chocolate malt, super thick.

GINA

Meatball subs.

TIFFANY

Thick cut potato chips.

GINA

Full rack of ribs.

TIFFANY

Grilled cheese and tomato soup.

GINA

Salmon sashimi.

TIFFANY

Tater tots.

GINA

Steak tartare.

TIFFANY

Creme brulee.

GINA  
 (almost growling)  
 Bacon!

TIFFANY  
 Fudge!

Release.

GINA  
 Mmm... yeah.

Blackout.

SCENE THREE: LE PLAT PRINCIPAL

Beach sounds. The sound of a chainsaw.  
 More beach sounds. Lights rise to show  
 TIFFANY and GINA in the same setting as  
 before, except now TIFFANY is also  
 missing her left leg.

GINA  
 Spaghetti and meatballs drowning in parmesan cheese, and  
 fresh garlic bread.

TIFFANY  
 (mildly distracted)  
 Mmm-hmm.

GINA  
 Steak quesadillas smothered in fresh guacamole and sour  
 cream.

TIFFANY  
 Yep.

GINA  
 Lobster, just positively dripping in butter.

TIFFANY  
 Hey, Gina?

GINA  
 Filet mignon, medium rare, next to a baked potato stuffed  
 with all the fixings.

TIFFANY  
 Do you think, maybe, we could talk about... something else...  
 for a sec?

GINA  
 (Sighs.)  
 You're right. You're right!

This is just making things worse, when we should be distracting ourselves. You're right. Okay? You're right. I'll stop.

(Pause.)

So then... what would you like to talk about?

TIFFANY

Well... I was kinda thinking... that maybe... we could talk about my legs.

GINA

(Pause.)

Oh.

TIFFANY

Yeah.

GINA

I see.

TIFFANY

If you don't mind.

GINA

No, no, that's fine, we can certainly talk... about your legs.

TIFFANY

It's just... well... like, you know when I woke up that first time, and you explained to me what happened...

GINA

(nodding)

...a wild boar ate your leg while you were sleeping, so I killed and then ate the boar to avenge you...

TIFFANY

Yeah... and then when my other one went missing, you told me it was eaten by another wild boar. Which you *also* killed and ate.

GINA

Look, you don't have to continue. I know where this is going, and once again, you're right. It was really stupid of me to assume that there would only be one wild boar. I mean, duh, of course they're in a pack, strength in numbers and all that... I don't know what I was thinking. The starving and everything must've clouded my brain and made me foggy; I never should have let my guard down after that first attack. It's inexcusable.

TIFFANY

G...



GINA

But in the end, it's really unhealthy to spend too much time agonizing over the past. The important thing is now I'm aware, and I swear I will hunt down every last boar I can find and do my very best to protect you from here on out. Though I've gotta be honest; I can't guarantee that it won't happen again. Those boars are wily motherfuckers.

TIFFANY

It's not that.

GINA

Oh. Is this because I didn't share any boar with you? I mean, I totally would've, but I thought you didn't eat meat.

TIFFANY

Yeah--

GINA

And I know you're hungry, but honestly, it probably isn't wise for you to eat an animal that's still digesting your DNA. I'm pretty certain that's how you get mad cow disease and become all zombified and really, with everything we're going through right now, if I have to smash your brains open because you've decided to go and team up with the undead, I will just lose it. That is asking far too much.

TIFFANY

G... we've been besties for awhile now, haven't we?

GINA

Damn straight! Besties for life!

They do their bestie handshake.

TIFFANY

And you know you mean the world to me. You're like a sister.

GINA

Awww, Tiff... you mean the world to me too!

TIFFANY

(ignoring)

And it's just like, really totally important to me that we're always completely honest with each other. I don't want you to ever feel like you have to hide things from me. 'Kay?

GINA

(Pause. Sheepishly.)

'Kay.

TIFFANY

So as your BFF, I'm asking... did wild boars really eat my legs?

GINA

(sighs)

Noooooo.

TIFFANY

So my legs are missing because...

GINA

I chopped them off.

TIFFANY

And when you said you were eating the boar, you were actually eating...

GINA

Your legs.

TIFFANY

Why didn't you tell me?

GINA

I thought you'd be mad! I was just working so hard night and day trying to figure out a way to get us out of this nightmare and back to civilization, but I was so ravenously hungry I couldn't think straight, and I knew I needed some form of sustenance so I could concentrate and figure out how to save us. But you've never been as smart as me so I knew you wouldn't understand and you'd give me a really hard time, and you might even get so angry that you'd stop talking to me altogether and if you abandoned me now, leaving me to waste away all alone in this miserable lonely hellhole, I could not even handle it. That is way too much for my current emotional state.

TIFFANY

Wow. I can't even... I am so so sorry I made you feel that way. I know you're always looking out for what's best for me... it's part of what makes you such an amazing friend! I'm sorry I don't always understand.

GINA

It's okay.

TIFFANY

I would never want to hurt you.

GINA

It means a lot to know you feel that way. Thank you for telling me.

TIFFANY

Absolutely! So we're cool?

GINA  
Yeah, we're cool.

Blackout.

SCENE FOUR: LE DESSERT.

Beach sounds. The sound of a chainsaw. More beach sounds. Lights rise to show the same as Scene Three, except now TIFFANY is also missing her left arm. GINA is taking a nap on the beach and snoring.

TIFFANY  
(calling softly)  
Gina?

GINA continues to snore.

TIFFANY  
Gina? Are you awake?

Seeing that GINA is still asleep, TIFFANY carefully reaches over and grabs GINA'S arm. She lifts her arm up gingerly and places it in her mouth. As TIFFANY'S mouth clamps down on GINA'S arm, GINA wakes up.

TIFFANY  
(garbled)  
Hi.

GINA  
...Tiff?

TIFFANY  
(still garbled)  
Yes?

GINA  
Are you trying to eat my arm?

TIFFANY  
(still garbled)  
...maybe.

GINA removes her arm from TIFFANY'S mouth.

GINA  
What were you thinking?

TIFFANY

It was just... I'm just... I'm SO hungry!

GINA

I can't even believe that you would do something like this! I am truly appalled!

TIFFANY

I just thought--

GINA

No. No, you didn't think, did you? Don't answer. You didn't. So why don't I just paint a little scenario for you. Imagine that we're lying here on this beach, stomachs shriveling up by the second, when all of a sudden a gigantic yacht passes by. And on this yacht are a bunch of really hot guys enjoying a nice picnic out at sea, secretly wishing that at some point, they might come across two lovely girls like us to join them on their seaside adventure, and then maybe rescue said girls and take them back to their enormous castles to live happily ever after. Now how do you imagine that I'm going to wave these men down and alert them to our highly desired presence if I don't have two arms?

TIFFANY

Well they might--

GINA

Or let's just say that while we're here some bloodthirsty pirates pull up to shore hoping to stash their ill gotten gains, only to find us just lounging around in their secret lair, so of course they try to slash our throats and I have to fend them off, all by myself I might add because like always even if you actually try to help you'll just be useless, tell me how I'm supposed to singlehandedly take down an entire murderous crew *if I don't have two arms?*

TIFFANY

I could maybe, nibble on a toe...

GINA

You're a vegetarian! Did you forget that?

TIFFANY

I'm just so hungry...

GINA

You're so hungry that you're willing to give up your morals? Your ideals? I thought I knew you, Tiff. I thought you were the kind of person who really believed in things, but no, apparently you're the kind of person who's willing to abandon your convictions at the drop of a hat because they've become mildly inconvenient. You disgust me.

TIFFANY

You're right! I'm so weak! Oh god; I am just the worst!

GINA

I can't even look at you.

TIFFANY

Please! Please, you're my dearest friend, I know I screwed up, but please, I am so so sorry; I promise I'll never do it again! Please G, you're my best friend, I need you, please... I'm so sorry.

GINA

(pause)

Well, all right then. I'm probably being a pushover, but what the hell. You are my bestie.

They do their bestie handshake.

GINA (CON'T)

I'll forgive you this time, but don't you ever, ever let anything like this happen again.

TIFFANY

Thank you! Thank you so much! You are the kindest. I owe you; I owe you forever. Thank you.

GINA

Okay then.

(pause)

You were really just going to eat me raw?

TIFFANY

...you were sleeping so peacefully...

GINA

Wow. I can't believe you Tiff. That's disgusting.

Blackout.

SCENE FIVE: LE DIGESTIF

Beach sounds. The sound of a chainsaw. More beach sounds. Lights rise to show the same as Scene Four, except now TIFFANY is also missing her right arm. Both girls are extremely listless and dejected.

TIFFANY

We're gonna die.

GINA  
Yep.

TIFFANY  
We're gonna die.

GINA  
I told you.

TIFFANY  
We're gonna die.

GINA  
We're gonna die.

Pause. A watch alarm starts beeping.

GINA  
There it is. The death alarm's going off.

TIFFANY  
Can't you hit the snooze? Just ten more minutes?

GINA  
What's the point?

TIFFANY  
(sighs)  
I suppose you're right.

The watch alarm continues beeping.

GINA  
That's really starting to get annoying.

TIFFANY  
I always suspected death would be annoying.

The watch alarm continues to beep.

GINA  
Is that your watch?

TIFFANY  
Ummm, no, I don't think so... I'm pretty sure you don't get to take your possessions to the afterlife with you.

GINA gets up and starts looking around. She finds TIFFANY'S watch and turns off the alarm. She looks at the watch and gasps.

GINA  
Oh my god, oh my god, Tiff! Tiffany! Shut up!

TIFFANY  
What?

GINA  
It's the fifteenth!

TIFFANY  
...yeah, that's a pretty okay day to die.

GINA  
No, Tiff, it's the fifteenth! The fifteenth! Fat camp's over!

TIFFANY  
Fat camp's over?

GINA  
Fat camp's over!

GINA dances and TIFFANY wriggles around in excitement. They do as close of an approximation of the bestie handshake as TIFFANY is currently capable of.

TIFFANY  
I can't believe it! It's over! It's finally over!

GINA  
I didn't think we'd make it!

TIFFANY  
We get to go home! We get to go home and eat anything we want!

GINA  
I've gotta say, you look spectacular.

TIFFANY  
Really?

GINA  
Absolutely. You've lost so much weight; I would bet anything that this is the last summer your parents send you here.

TIFFANY  
Awww... I couldn't have done it without you, G. You were there for me every step of the way.

GINA  
Well of course! That's what friends are for, right?

TIFFANY

Absolutely. I love you, Gina. You're the best friend a girl could have!

Cheesy smiles. Blackout.