

A New Color Every Day

Written by Sean Dance Fannin

Production Note:

All of these characters are women over 70. The 'lightning bomb' sections are spoken over a spectacle of light; the speaker in these portions is unknowable.

Punctuation assists actors with delivery, and uses non-traditional grammar to imitate the musical nature of speech.

Oh my god...	FELMA
<i>Shhh.</i>	SECO
Oh my god oh my god...	FELMA
Is she on it again?	TRYV
It's happening again...	FELMA
It happened again yesterday.	TRYV
What did she say?	VII
<i>It's happening again.</i>	SECO
It <i>is</i> happening again...	FELMA
She said that yesterday.	VII
And it did.	FELMA
You say that every day	TRYV
I haven't said that yet until this very moment, thank you	FELMA
It's your fault.	TRYV

You say it every day? VII

I'm not doing anything. FELMA

You're predicting. SECO

Predicting isn't actionable. FELMA

Actionable? VII

Sounds suspicious. SECO

TRYV
It's a self-fulfilling prophecy. It will only happen again if you keep saying it will happen again.

FELMA
That's not true. Not in the least.

SECO
Every time you've said it, it's happened.

FELMA
Yes. So I'm correct.

TRYV
No, not correct

VII
She makes it happen?

FELMA
I just predict,

TRYV
You predicting *is* what makes it happen.

FELMA
How? Tell me how.

TRYV

I don't have to tell you how; it's science, that's how science works.

Less.
On my way.
Out in the west.
Seagull sands and dew.
Glass made out of nature.
I saw the waves crash first.
What followed was a wall of water.
It was wider than the fist of God and twice as thick.
I hadn't considered it possible until it was before me.
Thirst was the least of my concern I didn't need it.
Sounds of screams of children alone.
Saviors in wind suits scaling.
Thorough rescue fail.
So much bloating.
I found Christ.
Some hurt.
More.

VII

One day you should try to not predict it and see what happens.

TRYV

That's a thought.

SECO

Tomorrow don't say anything see what happens then when you don't say anything

FELMA

What if I know it's going to happen tomorrow?

TRYV

It's about you saying nothing, then seeing if it happens still.

FELMA

Then you won't know if I was right.

SECO

Yes yes yes yes.

VII

What would that accomplish?

TRYV

It's about seeing if her saying it causes it.

FELMA

That makes no sense.

VII

Why not?

FELMA

I don't even know if it will happen yet tomorrow.

VII

When will you know?

FELMA

Tomorrow.

SECO

It's happened every day for a month of course it's going to happen tomorrow.

FELMA

It happened before that too.

TRYV

Not every day.

FELMA

True, but I was always right then.

TRYV

Didn't tell me about it.

VII

Me neither.

SECO

You told me once.

FELMA

And did it happen?

SECO

Yes but it was only the second day of it happening every day.

FELMA

I was right though.

TRYV

Tomorrow is good. Tomorrow we will check.

FELMA

I don't know if it will happen tomorrow yet.

VII

You say it will every day?

FELMA

It won't always happen every day.

When all the air moves at once its harder to breathe deep
Then a new shape uncovered by distant monsters
Something like electricity
Smart like tight wind
Pin-pricked face
So much light
So so much
Flash
A
Flash
A New Color
Closest to white
But still new new new
My eyes burn on their insides
Somehow my liver stings sharp cold
And my ears burst body bang light shoves me down
Then the surface of my bones were a few inches less shallow

SECO

How do you know anything?

FELMA

How do you know anything?

Is she insulting me? SECO

You won't know one day. TRYV

I think she's insulting me I feel insulted. SECO

Have any of you predicted it? FELMA

I did. This morning. Before you. TRYV

Oh? VII

Oh yes. SECO

Yes, I did. I predicted it when I woke up. I said, today's the day. TRYV

Was anyone with you? FELMA

No, it was by myself. TRYV

I've told you every time. FELMA

Not every. SECO

Recently. Enough to count. FELMA

Not every every. SECO

How many? VII

Too many to count. FELMA

Too many to be certain. SECO

Water

It's getting late. SECO

Hasn't happened yet. TRYV

It will today. FELMA

Was yesterday's really that bad? VII

One thousand people

It was worse at the beginning, right? VII

That's because there were more people TRYV

I think yesterday's will kill me by next week it was so concussive. SECO

Wind

Do you hear that... FELMA

Sun is about to go down TRYV

Day's almost over almost done SECO

It's purple VII

Can you feel the wind... FELMA

I can't feel it TRYV

My feet are wet? VII

Do you feel the wind... FELMA

I'm watching. SECO

Is anyone else's feet wet? VII

The wind is moving. Can you feel the wind... FELMA

A Sound.

We all fall down.

I've broken my leg SECO

My whole body is wet? VII

Help me, helpme, help me. TRYV

I told you it would happen today! FELMA

Again? I'm wet again?	VII
<i>My leg is broken</i>	SECO
My body is wet?	VII
Help me help.	TRYV
It happened again...	FELMA
<i>The leg mleg it's broken I think my leg.</i>	SECO
Help me, please, someone, help me.	TRYV
Self-fulfilled again...	FELMA
It's salty, the water, it stings, it's in my lungs, I'm so wet.	VII
<i>My body</i>	SECO
Help me.	TRYV
You—	VII
I told you...	FELMA
It's all—	VII
Help—	TRYV

Wet
VII

Broke
SECO

You
FELMA

Wet
VII

Help—
TRYV

Children
Skinless

Concrete
Dissolved

Water
Poisoned

Life
Gone

VII
It was the worst today. The worst it's ever been. My hands melted off in the light. I didn't have anything to hide behind. I can only see spots and nothing more than three feet in front of my face. I had hope that the stress would liquefy my brain as well. Warped it beyond pain. But instead it's stuck in the infinite gear. Pumping panic through my system so much. I know it will happen again. And again. And again. And again. Forever and ever. I thought it would level out. But my fear. My fear is ascending ever to forever. Approaching infinite countably more distant every step. I had hope that no pain could be worse than the last. Then it got worse. And worse. And worse. I see a new color and it's all I see. The last thing I see. Revelatory revelations have glued themselves to my eyelids and I can't take my sight off them. Even as I desperately want to. My mind is that shade and it's sickly. Deadly. Destructive. Et cetera. Help me. I'm wet. You. All? Help me? Please?

END.