

**BOB** So, this is the place huh?

**DAVE** Yes. This is the place.

**BOB** Bit dark isn't it.

**DAVE** It's a deserted house, in the middle of nowhere, at night. Yes, it's a bit dark.

**BOB** Just saying. What are we here for anyway?

**DAVE** I can't tell you.

**BOB** Right. Right. So why are we here?

**DAVE** I just told you I can't tell you.

**BOB** How?

**DAVE** You asked and I told you I couldn't.

**BOB** Well how did you do that?

**DAVE** What?

**BOB** Tell me you couldn't if you couldn't.

**DAVE** Because I can't and that's why I couldn't and I told you that when I didn't tell you.

**BOB** But you can't tell me.

**DAVE** Exactly.

**BOB** Well you didn't tell me then.

**DAVE** Yes I did.

**BOB** But you couldn't when you did so you didn't because you couldn't when you did.

**DAVE** But I did when I didn't.

**BOB** And so you didn't when you did.

**DAVE** No! I did when I didn't.

**BOB** But you didn't.

**DAVE** Did.

**BOB** Did you?

**DAVE** No.

**BOB** Well that's my point.

**DAVE** That's my point. I told you already when I didn't tell you that I didn't tell you when I told you I didn't tell you because I did tell you I didn't so I did.

*BOB slowly works it out.*

**BOB** You didn't.

**DAVE** Right, right. Fine, I was trying to protect you from the dread truth of the situation but no, you want to know why we're here? Okay, here it is. Within these walls, there is a door.

**BOB** Probably more than one.

**DAVE** A special door, a door that is more than a door.

**BOB** Like, two doors then?

**DAVE** No. Not like that at all. This is a door of dark import. A door of arcane intangibility that exists at the threshold of madness and reason.

**BOB** Oh. That sort.

**DAVE** The stars are right, the moon is full and you and I my friend, have been drawn here, drawn here like twilight ambassadors of doom, drawn by dark and dire forces of darkness.

**BOB** Uh huh.

**DAVE** Dark forces that permeate the very night in inky blackness and pull us toward the door of the twilight shore of the plutonian void beyond the velvet heart of lightlessness.

**BOB** Okay.

**DAVE** And beyond that door, that obsidian portal into dusk, lies our fate, bound in unbreakable ebony bonds of black, carved in shadow and veiled in the charcoal depths of the Stygian, fathomless night.

**BOB** Oh well, yeah, I thought it might be something like that.

**DAVE** Really? You did?

**BOB** Yeah. I said it was a bit dark.

**DAVE** *(Pointing the way)* After you.

*Exit DAVE and BOB*

## Scene 2

*A darkened room with a door. Enter KATE and LILY.*

**LILY** Well?

**KATE** It's a bit dark isn't it?

**LILY** Deserted house. Middle of nowhere. At night. Of course it's a bit dark. That's why we are here.

**KATE** Because of the dark?

**LILY** Because of the not being seen. Dark is good for not being seen. It makes you harder to see.

**KATE** Hmm. And why are we not being seen? Not that you have to tell me. You're my friend. I trust you. Whatever reason you've got for dragging me out to a cruddy old ruin in the middle of the night is good with me. But, you know, middle of the night, cruddy old ruin, the not being seen. Sort of adds up. Badly.

**LILY** Okay I'll tell you.

**KATE** Good.

**LILY** But you have to promise not to get mad.

**KATE** Not good. This wouldn't have anything to do with your dark past would it?

**LILY** Maybe.

**KATE** Okay, and is this the dark past where you steal stuff or the dark past where you keep setting me up with useless dates?

**LILY** The first one.

**KATE** Oh well, that's a relief. I thought for a moment there this was going to be some sort of weird double blind date thing.

**LILY** God no. Nothing like that. This is just about stealing stuff and rampant kleptomania.

**KATE** That's okay then. Carry on.

**LILY** Well, you know how I used to steal stuff and have rampant kleptomania?

**KATE** Rampant kleptomania which you are now completely over and is completely in the past.

**LILY** Yes. That one. Well, even though it is completely in the past and I'm totally over it, I sort of, kind of, hung on to a few bits. And pieces. And things.

**KATE** Sort of hung on?

**LILY** A bit.

**KATE** Where?

*Both girls look at the door. KATE glares back accusingly. She opens the door slowly and looks inside. She closes the door quickly.*

**KATE** A bit!?

**LILY** Don't judge me!

**KATE** Lily!

*KATE opens the door again and walks in.*

**KATE** There's tons in here!

**LILY** It's just a few things! Important things! I couldn't just throw them away. And I said don't judge me.

*KATE picks up items and shows them to us, her hand reaching past the door.*

**KATE** *(Brandishing item)* How is this important?

**LILY** The first thing I ever stole. Couldn't let it go could I. Memories and stuff.

**KATE** *(Brandishing second item)* And this?

**LILY** The second thing I ever stole?

**KATE** *(Brandishing third item)* This?

**LILY** Memories?

*KATE brandishes fourth item*

**LILY** Stuff?

*KATE walks out of closet holding a pair of ridiculous shoes.*

**KATE** You're not over any of this are you? I mean, look at these!

**LILY** I know what you're thinking, but they're actually really important. The guy I was dating lost his job over them. Couldn't just throw them away could I? They're what give his sacrifice meaning.

**KATE** You're talking about Dave the metal head moron?

**LILY** And ex- assistant salesman in Boot-o-rama.

**KATE** So you got the boots and he got the blame?

**LILY** Made going out with him really awkward. One of the many reasons I dumped him.

**KATE** Wow. You're just adorable aren't you.

**LILY** Well I tried to make it up to him, got him out here pretending this was my old family home and I was going to tell him what I'd done but he just got the idea I was proposing marriage or something and just sort of freaked out and ran off.

**KATE** Yeah. Great plan, I met him. Kept gushing about your future together and didn't seem to know he was dumped at all. But don't worry, I put him straight.

**LILY** What did you say?

**KATE** Just a little white lie to the effect that you weren't around any more. That's all.

**LILY** And he believed it?

**KATE** I sort of dressed it up a bit so he'd want to believe it.

**LILY** Dressed it up?

**KATE** Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. After all the practice I've had rejecting the string of losers you threw at me I've got pretty convincing.

**LILY** I was only trying to help you. And they weren't all losers.