

MUFFIN

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The space is divided in two – half is red, half is blue. A red-skinned person stands grinning in the red portion, with a muffin near to him/her on the ground. A blue-skinned person stands in the blue portion.

Red notices Blue.

Red: Hi!

No reply.

Red: Hi! How are you doing?

No reply.

Red: Fantastic!

Red paces about the red space.

Red: You know what I think?

No reply.

Red: You know what I think? I think you should come over here. You'll love it! The dampness in your skull will evaporate in a flash, everything here is hot, hot, hot! Come on! To try it is to love it!

Blue moves into the red space.

Red: Hi! Welcome!

Blue offers his/her hand. Red just looks at it. Red offers the muffin and a fork.

Red: Muffin? It's a cherry berry muffin, the additives are guaranteed to make you smile. Think of it as a gift.

Blue doesn't take it. Red puts the muffin on the ground, paces about the red space, then looks at Blue again.

Red: Feeling better yet?

Red paces about some more.

Red: You know what I think? I think you need to make a little bit more of an effort.

Pause.

Red: This isn't working! It's a bit crowded now, don't you think? Truth is, I don't think you really fit in. It might be better for all concerned if you just, you know, if you made your way back! But take the muffin with you, tell your friends!

Blue goes back into the blue space without taking the muffin. Red puts it on the ground inside the blue space. Red enters Blue's space.

Red: How did you get on with that muffin?

The muffin hasn't moved.

Red: Don't tell me you're *happy*. Just look at you, you're *blue*, it's not healthy! Put the muffin inside you. Put the muffin inside you.

Blue stares at Red.

Red: Wait, I've had a fantastic idea! If we painted this place red you'd feel so much better, and there'd be so much more room for the both of us! Deep down inside you're red. Look –

Red cuts Blue's hand with a knife. Blue bleeds blue blood.

Red: That's wrong.

Blue: Why don't you listen?

Red cuts Blue's throat. Blue gurgles in agony as blue blood pours out. Red puts his/her hands over Blue's mouth and eyes as Blue dies.

Red: Shh, shh, shh.

Red realises he/she is covered in blue. Red desperately tries to scrape it off. Picks up the muffin, returns to the red space, and devours the muffin.

The smile returns slowly.

END

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