SCENE 3

(DEAN, OLIVER, TERRY, ENSEMBLE, and INDIGO at their stuffy business job. INDIGO is at work for the first time. Everything is overwhelmingly new and chaotic.)

#3: OFFICE SEQUENCE PART 1: FAMILIAR PLACE

(DEAN, OLIVER, TERRY, and ENSEMBLE are creating the beat of the song from their desks by tapping their feet, stapling papers, typing on the keyboard, etc. With each sound, INDIGO becomes more uncomfortable and jumpy.)

INDIGO

(Again, INDIGO is almost literally thrown from out from behind the curtains and into their office desk chair.)

OPERATOR

PLEASE HOLD.
PLEASE HOLD.
PLEASE HOLD.

ENSEMBLE

THE MORNINGS ARE GREAT,
COFFEE AT SIX,
TRAFFIC AT EIGHT,
HERE BY NINE.

NOTHING NEW,
LUNCH AT TWELVE,
MEETING AT TWO,
TRAFFIC AT FIVE.
SHIT I GOTTA DRIVE.

THE MORNINGS ARE GREAT,
COFFEE AT SIX,
TRAFFIC AT EIGHT,
HERE BY NINE.
Act 1, Scene 3

(INDIGO hums.)

ENSEMBLE

NOTHING NEW,
LUNCH AT TWELVE,
MEETING AT TWO,
TRAFFIC AT FIVE.
SHIT I GOTTA DRIVE.

SOLO 1

PUT THE KIDS FIRST.

OPERATOR

PLEASE HOLD.

SOLO 2

GOTTA GET PROMOTED.

OPERATOR

PLEASE HOLD.

SOLO 3

GOTTA PAY THE BILLS.

SOLO 1

PUT ME THROUGH THE WORST.

SOLO 2

HOPE I’M NOT DEMOTED.

SOLO 3

DON’T HAVE OTHER SKILLS.

ENSEMBLE

PUT ME THROUGH THE WORST.
PAPERWORK, COPIERS, COMPUTERS, SPREAD-SHEETS,
GOSSIP IN THE HALL AND THEN YOU RINSE AND
REPEAT.
I JUST WANNA MAKE MYSELF COZY IN THE BED
SHEETS,
AND GET AWAY FROM THIS FAMILIAR PLACE.

SOLO 1

PUT THE KIDS FIRST.
Act 1, Scene 3

SOLO 2
GOTTA GET PROMOTED.

SOLO 3
GOTTA PAY THE BILLS.

INDIGO
EVERYTHING’S NEW.

SOLO 1
PUT ME THROUGH THE WORST.

INDIGO
THAT’S WHAT I NEED.

SOLO 2
HOPE I’M NOT DEMOTED.

INDIGO
THAT’S WHAT I NEED.

SOLO 3
DON’T HAVE OTHER SKILLS.

INDIGO
THAT’S WHAT I NEED.

#3A: OFFICE SEQUENCE PART 2: UNFAMILIAR PLACE

(INDIGO anxiously continues.)

INDIGO
ISN’T THIS FUN?
ISN’T THIS NICE?
YOU LOOK AROUND,
AND SEE GREY WALLS TWICE.
ISN’T THIS NEAT?
ISN’T THIS GREAT?
WORKING ‘TIL FIVE
IN A TINY CRATE?

I’VE NEVER SEEN AN EXPRESSIONLESS FACE.
I’VE NEVER SEEN PEOPLE WORK AT THIS PACE.
I’VE NEVER BEEN TO AN ICIER SPACE.
Act 1, Scene 3

I’M IN AN UNFAMILIAR PLACE
AND I LOVE IT!

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
WHAT IS THAT SMELL?
WHAT WAS THAT THING
THAT WE’RE TRYING TO SELL?

I AM HERE FOR A REASON.
I’M GONNA DO FINE.
TERRY’S THE BEST.

Well,

WHEN THEY* DON’T DRINK WINE...

(INDIGO starts to doze off, and
then wakes up.
*Adjust according to the pronouns
that the actor who plays TERRY
uses.)

I THINK I’LL TYPE WITH A MORE VACANT FACE.
I THINK I’LL WORK AT A HASTIER PACE.
I THINK I’LL MAKE A NEW HOME IN THIS SPACE.
I’M IN AN UNFAMILIAR PLACE
AND I...

#3B: OFFICE SEQUENCE PART 3

INDIGO

(continuing)

...LOVE IT!

ENSEMBLE

PAPERWORK, COPIERS, COMPUTERS, SPREAD-SHEETS,
GOSSIP IN THE HALL AND THEN YOU RINSE AND
REPEAT.
I JUST WANNA MAKE MYSELF COZY IN THE BED
SHEETS,

INDIGO

(“INNER WORLD”)
I AM HERE FOR A REASON.

ENSEMBLE

AND GET AWAY FROM THIS FAMILIAR PLACE.
ENSEMBLE

PUT THE KIDS FIRST.
GOTTA GET PROMOTED.
GOTTA PAY THE BILLS.
PUT THE KIDS FIRST.
GOTTA GET PROMOTED.
GOTTA PAY THE BILLS.
PUT THE KIDS FIRST.
GOTTA GET PROMOTED.
GOTTA PAY THE BILLS.

(Atmosphere darkens, INDIGO begins to panic and curl into a ball at THEIR desk.)

INDIGO

YOU’RE RIGHT!
YOU’RE RIGHT!
YOU’RE RIGHT,
YOU’RE --

(DEAN notices and approaches INDIGO.)

DEAN

(halting the song)
Hey, what are you...doing?

(ENSEMBLE snickers. INDIGO pretends not to notice DEAN, acting as if THEY had been working normally the entire time.)

DEAN

I said, what are you doing?

INDIGO

(clearly not typing)
T-typing!

(DEAN begins to laugh. ENSEMBLE peeks over their desks, some joining in and snickering.)
Act 1, Scene 3

DEAN
You know, what ARE you, anyways?

INDIGO
What am I? What do you mean?

DEAN
The boss mentioned something about you, like I’m supposed to call you something. What was it, some type of binary not gender...gendered...gendary...or some shit?

(ENSEMBLE snickers, DEAN pauses and then continues.)

DEAN
So yeah, what are you. Like, are you a boy or a girl or a --

(THE BOSS enters.)

ENSEMBLE CHARACTER #1
THE BOSS! Run!

(ALL rush back to their seats. The beat pattern of the song restarts. THE BOSS exits. OLIVER, who has been watching silently all along, pushes HIMSELF awkwardly to the beat in his rolling chair. HE crashes directly into Indigo’s chair, scaring INDIGO.)

OLIVER
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh. I am so sorry! Sorry!

INDIGO
Oh, no no! It’s okay, I’m sorry!

OLIVER
No, I’m sorry! And sorry I say sorry too much. It’s a habit.

INDIGO
It’s a habit of mine too. Sorry for making you say sorry.

OLIVER
It’s okay. I’m trying to be more confident. I don’t know why I’m
telling you that, but --

INDIGO

It’s okay! I’m trying to be more confident, too!

(BOTH share an awkward smile before OLIVER awkwardly rolls back to his desk.)

ENSEMBLE CHARACTER #2

(standing up from their desk and screaming)

LUNCH TIME! Finally.

- End of excerpt -