Week Daze by Hillary DePiano

(Friends, FRIDAY and RILEY, enter the bedroom.)

RILEY: Is this seriously where you sleep now?

FRIDAY: At least I’m not still sharing a room with the little gremlins. We’re not all sitting on trust funds.

RILEY: Yeah, I can see that. This whole situation screams, “Trust me, there’s no funds.”

(FRIDAY throws a pillow at RILEY.)

RILEY: Hey! No fair, there’s hardly enough room in this closet to breath let alone defend myself.

FRIDAY: Remind me why we’ve been friends for so long?

RILEY: Because I’m charming and tell it how it is. Also you were less discerning in kindergarten so I got in before any standards went in place. Seriously, I’m not trying to be a jerk. I’m just trying to wrap my head around how you left Greenville a normal person and now, four years later, you’re apparently a monk.

FRIDAY: So it’s a little cramped but I’m barely here. I go to school then practice and then the library to do my homework and then it’s dinner with the family and I pretty much just chill and go to bed.

RILEY: Tragic. You’re like an old person.

FRIDAY: Well, this whole weekend, it’s you and me, like the old days, tearing it up. And we’re going out tonight, aren’t we?

RILEY: It’s Friday night! Of course we’re going out! That’s the bare minimum of socialization the healthy modern young adult requires for survival. But there’s surviving and then there’s thriving which means you at least add Practice Friday, aka Thursday and then of course there’s Hump Day—

FRIDAY: Weeknights? Come on. I gotta get up for school!

RILEY: They’re all weeknights! We’ve got school five days out of every seven and that’s not even talking about when we’re done with school and going to work every day. No summers off then! Just soulless zombies to the routine. Think about it, TJ! For the rest of your entire life, you’re gonna have more days with something you’ve got to do than not. Are you going have fun in the time that’s left or are you going to sit around practicing for death?

FRIDAY: I do things! I am alive!

RILEY: Oh, yeah. What’d you do this week?
FRIDAY: I... (Looks at MONDAY through THURSDAY as they browse their phones:) I like to unwind when I get home, do a little reading, educate myself on current events, that kind of thing.

(WEDNESDAY chuckles as an obnoxious viral video blares from the phone.)

RILEY: So this is your life. That’s you, just sitting around in a daze on your phone every night?

FRIDAY: I socialize. I play games, watch movies. It’s a very versatile little rectangle. What do you care what I do with my time anyway?

RILEY: Because you’re doing it wrong! You’re the star of the team and you’re supposed to be ruler of the whole social scene, parties every night and instead...I had, like, a couple of wild nights and now my parents won’t let me do anything and you...you’ve basically grounded yourself for no reason and it’s killing me. I mean, what kind of movie would your life make? You’re not ever going to see an awesome montage with the bass blaring of someone goofing around on their phone all night.

FRIDAY: What kind of standard of judgment is that? Whether your life is worthy of a movie montage? Can we go now and have some fun or are you going to mock my life for the rest of the night?

RILEY: Alright, I’m sorry. Too far, I get it. Topic dropped. But, first, promise me something.

FRIDAY: What?

RILEY: Live a little, OK?

(They exit.)

End of Scene.

WEEK DAZE by Hillary DePiano

Length: 30~40 minutes

Cast Size: 7 actors (7 any)

Genre: Comedy

Synopsis: Has TJ’s comfortable routine become a rut? When an old friend comes to town with a challenge, TJ’s got to figure out what it really means to live a little without changing your life to meet someone else’s expectations. Week Daze zooms out and looks at our daily routines from a new perspective as all five weekdays play out simultaneously across the stage in a comic ballet.