

Dystopia: The Hungry Maze Game of Divergent Death

By Don Zolidis

WHITE, male or female, any age or ethnicity. (For a female character, change the pronouns accordingly)

About the play: In a dystopian future, a series of non-descript characters are forced to compete to the death in a huge maze, for no apparent reason.

About this scene: White has survived up until this point. He has decided to give an inspirational speech to the survivors.

Time: The Dystopia future.

WHITE

SIT!!

(Everyone sits.)

If I know anything, it's time for the main character to give an inspirational speech. And that's just what I'm about to do. At first, when I got here, I thought – I can't make an inspirational speech. I was scared. I was alone – after Black died – I thought – I'm never gonna be able to do it. I can't be the main character I want to be, I'm gonna die, they're gonna put my name like halfway down on the credits, and they're gonna forget me. I almost gave up.

You know what saved me? I looked in the mirror. And I remembered something.

(He holds up his armband.)

I'm not just anybody. I'm not just some nameless guy that's going to be crushed by low-budget special effects. No... I'm the White guy. And the White Guy who gives the inspirational speech... Does. Not. Die. You may ask yourselves now, 'am I as cool as him?' and the answer is no. No you are not. But you will live on in my heart. I'm gonna give you all nicknames now because I didn't bother to learn your names and it's too late for that anyway.

(he points to different contestants)

Pokey. We're like this man.

Jim-Bob. You always made me smile.

Fancy Pants Malone. At first I didn't like you.

Puddleface. You can't help that you look like that.

And Scarecrow – I think I'm going to miss you most of all.

And now, you know what? It's time for the part in the inspirational speech where I start shouting things and you start cheering. They said I couldn't do this speech! They said my voice wasn't loud enough! Well I want them to hear: MY VOICE IS PLENTY LOUD! AND IT'S GOING TO GET LOUDER! And I will shout things LOUDER and LOUDER and LOUDER until *THE WHOLE WORLD HEAR ME SHOUTING!*

(He raises his arms in triumph. Nobody else is cheering.)

Now's when you do the slow clap. I'll show you.

(WHITE begins a slow clap for himself and shakes his head at his own awesomeness.)

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