

Hey, Sorry to Bother You!

By: Halli Rider

Synopsis:

- Two newly found roommates are trying to find a way to communicate with each other. One night, they both find themselves in the horrifying situation of being hungry and having NO food in the house. They are forced to socially interact with one another and finally agree on ordering a pizza for dinner, the only question is... What if the delivery person ends up being a crazy psychopath with murderous tendencies? *Hey, Sorry to Bother You!* Is a three-person one-act comedy that follows Hollis and Charlie through their journey of overcoming their severe anxiety of everyday social interaction as well as their fears of the pizza delivery person, all while in the comfort of their new two-bedroom apartment.

Character List

CHARLIE: (Any Gender) A quiet anxious college student majoring in creative writing and likes pizza.

HOLLIS: (Any Gender) A boisterous awkward college student that plays video games and likes pizza.

PIZZA GUY: (M) A regular pizza delivery (Should be around the same age as Charlie and Hollis)

SETTING: The living room of a two-bedroom apartment. Stationery set. Modern day setting.

COSTUMES: Modern day clothing

NOTES: Dialogue should move at a fast pace.

[Lights come up on a cramped apartment, HOLLIS is sitting on the couch playing video games. There is a coffee table in front of the couch with an open laptop on it. After a few moments of video game noises, a disappointed groan from HOLLIS can be heard as if he lost the game. CHARLIE comes out of their room timidly.]

CHARLIE: Hey, sorry to bother you, but the wi-fi just went out, and I'm in the middle of writing a paper. It's due tonight. Do you know how to fix it?

HOLLIS: Uh, I can try. Sure!

CHARLIE: Sorry for the trouble.

HOLLIS: Oh no you're fine, knowing me I probably set it up weird. So, if it's anyone's fault, it's mine.

CHARLIE: Oh, I'm sure that's not true.

[Awkward silence fills the room, HOLLIS and CHARLIE look at each other for an uncomfortable amount of time, then HOLLIS heads over to the router.]

HOLLIS: Sooo... What is your paper on?

CHARLIE: *[confidently]* My laptop.

HOLLIS: Oh, I meant like what are you writing about?

CHARLIE: Oh, OH! That makes sense, my bad!

HOLLIS: No, I should have been clearer!

[They both laugh awkwardly, then a slight pause]

HOLLIS: ...So?

CHARLIE: Ah- It's a creative writing thing. I'm writing about two raccoons that are trying to break into a jewelry store *[giggles]* ...

[HOLLIS chuckles awkwardly and starts messing with the wi-fi router.]

HOLLIS: What brought you to that idea?

CHARLIE: Well, on my way to class the other day, I saw a raccoon jump into an alleyway. Alleyways make me think of sketchy stuff. So... raccoon robbers.

HOLLIS: ... Cool.

[Silence fills the room again]

CHARLIE: Uh... How's your weekend going?

[HOLLIS is still messing around with the router]

HOLLIS: It's not too bad... just trying to avoid my school-related responsibilities.

CHARLIE: ... Why?

HOLLIS: What?

CHARLIE: Why are you trying to avoid your school-related responsibilities?

HOLLIS: Um.

CHARLIE: Was that too personal?

[Pause then overlapping]

HOLLIS: No! You're totally fine!

CHARLIE: I'm so sorry!

HOLLIS: Really! It's okay!

CHARLIE: My therapist tells me that I get too personal sometimes cause of my trauma of being neglected as a child - OH THERE I GO AGAIN!

HOLLIS: Dude, really! It's okay!

[Beat]

HOLLIS: I uh- I'm avoiding my school stuff 'cause it makes me really anxious.

CHARLIE: Well, I can understand that.

[They both focus on the wi-fi router]

HOLLIS: Shit.

CHARLIE: What?

HOLLIS: It's not working.

CHARLIE: Should we call someone?

HOLLIS: Who would we call?

CHARLIE: You know.

HOLLIS: ... No, I don't.

CHARLIE: You call the...you know.

HOLLIS: I still don't.

CHARLIE: You call the wi-fi... people.

HOLLIS: ... Who's the wi-fi people?

CHARLIE: ... I don't know.

HOLLIS: My brother used to handle all this stuff when I was in high school. So, I have no idea what I'm doing.

[They sit down on the couch in silence, a few awkward moments pass]

CHARLIE: So uh... how bout this weather?

HOLLIS: What about it?

CHARLIE: It's raining.

HOLLIS: Yep...

CHARLIE: That's fun.

HOLLIS: Mmhm.

[Beat]

HOLLIS: Why are the two raccoons trying to rob a jewelry store?

CHARLIE: They are trying to get enough money to buy pizza. Pizza is their favorite food.

HOLLIS: Valid.

CHARLIE: Yeah.