LUCY DREAMING

By Stacey Lane

Copyright © 2015 by Stacey Lane, All rights reserved.

ISBN: 978-1-60003-814-3

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this play is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

PUBLISHED BY BROOKLYN PUBLISHERS 1-888-473-8521

LUCY DREAMING

A Ten Minute Dramatic Comedy Duet

By Stacey Lane

SYNOPSIS: Lucy cannot fall asleep. The personification of Lucy's racing thoughts appears, and the two deliberate whether to stay awake or face the beasts that wait for Lucy in her nightmares.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(2 female)

LUCY 1 (f)	The predominant thought
`,	process of an insomniac.
	(46 lines)
LUCY 2 (f)	The persistent little voice of
	dread in the back of her mind.
	(46 lines)

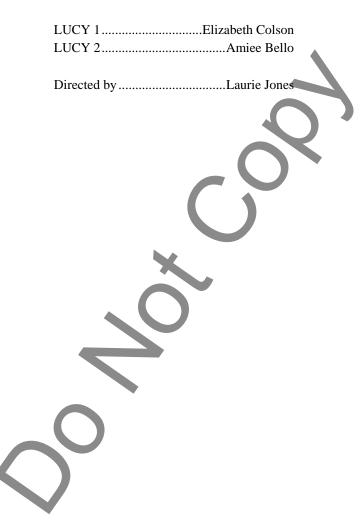
TIME: Four in the morning.

SETTING: Inside the mind of an insomniac. This can be represented with a bare stage or an abstract set.

PRODUCTION NOTES: Optional sound effects and special effects are noted throughout this work.

PRODUCTION HISTORY

Lucy Dreaming opened on August 13, 2009 at the Wishbone Theatre Collective in Chicago, Illinois. The cast was as follows.



To my fellow night owl, Dara Cosby

LUCY 1: Okay. If you fall asleep right now, you can get almost three and a half hours of sleep. Just clear your mind, Lucy. Deep breath. Think of nothing...nothing at all. Oceans of nothingness.

The lights slowly dim. LUCY 1 is still and silent.

LUCY 2: (Offstage, quietly.) Blackness. Waves.

Projected images of waves gently float across the stage.

Water.

LUCY 2'S voice builds in volume and intensity. The projections become dizzying swirls of color with rapid flashes of recognizable images. Sometimes the imbedded images match up with the spoken words and sometimes they do not. LUCY 2 meanders onto the stage.

Fish. Fins. Sharks. Blood. Death. Uncle Artie's funeral when I was five. Sickness. Solitude. Dying alone. No one finds the body until the dogs have already started to eat you.

LUCY 1: Focus. Think of nothing.

The projected images become fainter.

LUCY 2: You know that never works.

LUCY 1: Cause you never shut up.

LUCY 2: I can't help it. I don't know how to stop.

LUCY 1: This is important. I have a big day tomorrow.

LUCY 2: What am I going to wear?

LUCY 1: I'll figure that out in the morning. Right now I just need to fall asleep.

LUCY 2: It is morning.

LUCY 1: I should have been passed out hours ago.

LUCY 2: Maybe you should just stay up.

LUCY 1: No. That's a bad idea. Then I'll really be a wreck. Okay. Relaxation exercise.

LUCY 2: Not again.

LUCY 1: Will you just go away?

LUCY 2: I wish I could.

LUCY 1: I am floating along on a cloud.

Projection of clouds.

Everything is calm and peaceful.

LUCY 2: The cloud is pink.

The projected clouds turn pink.

LUCY 1: The cloud is pink. It is very soft. **LUCY 2:** I wish I had a softer blanket.

Disjointed images creep into the calm cloud projections.

LUCY 1: I am perfectly relaxed. Comfortable.

LUCY 2: How is it that I'm not falling through this cloud?

LUCY 1: Drifting along on my cloud.
LUCY 2: Are there other clouds?
LUCY 1: Not a care in the world.

LUCY 2: With other drifting people?

LUCY 1: I am alone. I see nothing but blackness. **LUCY 2:** Then how do I know my cloud is pink?

The projections dissipate.

This pillow smells funny. It needs washed. I need to wash my hair in the morning.

LUCY 1 and LUCY 2: Did I set the alarm?

LUCY 2: Did I lock the door?
LUCY 1: Did I turn off the oven?
LUCY 2: Did I feed the dog?

LUCY 1: I must be the only person in the world still awake at this hour.

LUCY 2: Face it. You're never going to fall asleep.

LUCY 1: I'm getting closer. I'm having a conversation with myself.

That's a good sign, right?

LUCY 2: I don't think that's ever a good sign.

LUCY 1: My thoughts are getting jumbled. Reality is blurring.

LUCY 2: I think if you can comprehend that your reality is blurring, it probably isn't.

LUCY 1: I'm almost there.

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from LUCY DREAMING by Stacey
Lane. For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,
please contact us at:

Brooklyn Publishers, LLC
P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406
Toll Free: 1-888-473-8521 • Fax (319) 368-8011
www.brookpub.com

