

# THE VELOCITY OF SIN

## By Kamron Klitgaard

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## **SYNOPSIS**

Six people find themselves in a room where everyone is moving at different speeds! Each character is paired up with a stranger, and each character has a loved one in a different pair. But each pair is moving at a different speed, which leaves the characters with the challenge of communicating with one another. The more they learn about themselves the closer they get to solving the mystery of where they are and what's happened to them.

## **CHARACTERS**

*(2 Males, 4 Females)*

DEBBIE (F)	Tightly wound. Miles' sister.
BRITTANY (F)	Imaginative. Crystal's mom.
MILES (M)	All business. Debbie's brother.
KIM (F)	Timid and polite. Dave's wife.
DAVE (M)	Sarcastic. Kim's husband.
CRYSTAL (F)	Logical. Brittany's daughter.

## **DURATION**

Approximately 35 minutes

## **PRODUCTION NOTES**

**SET:** 2 chairs in an empty space.

## **PRODUCTION HISTORY**

First staged by Box Elder High School 2011

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**SETTING:** An empty space.

**AT RISE:** *A buzzing noise is heard for a few seconds. Lights up on MILES and KIM who are frozen for a second, then THEY move and see each other.*

KIM: Hello.

MILES: Hi.

*(THEY look around.)*

KIM: Excuse me, but I'm not sure...

MILES: Do I know you?

KIM: No, I don't think so. I'm not sure how I got here.

MILES: Where?

KIM: Where ever this is.

MILES: Well, that's the question, isn't it?

KIM: I'm sorry, my name is Kim.

*(Extends her hand and THEY shake.)*

And what's your name?

MILES: Miles.

KIM: Miles. It's nice to meet you, Miles.

MILES: Uh-huh. *(Wanders the room.)*

KIM: Have you been here long?

MILES: Look... Kim, I've been here the same amount of time as you have.

KIM: I'm sorry. I'm just a little frightened.

MILES: There's nothing to be afraid of...

KIM: ...Of course...

MILES: ...yet.

KIM: What do you mean?

MILES: I think a war started.

KIM: War? We're at war?

MILES: I think so.

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KIM: Why?

MILES: I just remember running... and explosions.

KIM: I don't remember that.

MILES: I think we've been captured.

KIM: Captured?

MILES: Why else would we be locked in this room?

KIM: How do you know we're locked in? Who are we at war with? Why would they want us?

MILES: Look lady--

KIM: --Kim.

MILES: Kim, I don't have any answers. I'm just trying to piece things together.

KIM: I'm sorry.

MILES: (*Stops wandering.*) No, you're right. If we want answers then we've got to ask questions. What do you remember?

KIM: Nothing.

MILES: Think back. What was the last thing you were doing before you were here?

KIM: I was... I was driving. Yes, I was driving... with my husband. Yes, he was driving and I was sitting next to him. We were on our way to the city.

MILES: The city? What city?

KIM: Charleston.

MILES: South Carolina?

KIM: Yes. Why?

MILES: I was in California.

KIM: That's on the other side of the country! Where are we now?

MILES: I don't know. We must have been out the whole time they moved us.

KIM: Who?!

MILES: I don't know!

KIM: What are we going to do?! Where's my husband?! What's going to happen to us?!

MILES: (*Grabbing her*) Shut up! Just shut up! They're probably watching us.

KIM: Watching us? From where?

MILES: Hidden cameras maybe.

(*The buzzing noise returns.*)

KIM: Listen. Do you hear that?

MILES: Maybe they're doing something to us.

KIM: What? Why?

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MILES: It's moving. Listen. *(Follows the buzz.)*

KIM: It's gone.

MILES: It started over there. Then it moved over here and then over there again.

KIM: Why would they watch us?

MILES: We're their prisoners aren't we?

KIM: I guess so. *(Sits in a chair.)*

MILES: Look, I didn't mean to frighten you.

*(THEY both freeze. BRITTANY and DEBBIE are flung into the room. THEY freeze for a second and then move.)*

BRITTANY: Hello.

DEBBIE: Hello.

*(THEY only see KIM - frozen.)*

BRITTANY: Hi. Hello? *(Waves her hand in front of KIM's face.)* Hello? Is she a statue?

DEBBIE: *(Touching KIM)* She feels real to me. But is she alive?

BRITTANY: I don't know. She's like an otter pop.

DEBBIE: Maybe she's in some kind of suspended animation.

BRITTANY: Who are you?

DEBBIE: I'm not sure. Everything seems hazy.

BRITTANY: Like a dream?

DEBBIE: Exactly. But who's dream; mine or yours?

BRITTANY: Maybe it's hers.

DEBBIE: *(Shaking her head.)* Okay, it's clearing up. I think I'm awake now. I'm Debbie.

BRITTANY: Nice to meet you. I'm... Brittany. Do we know each other?

DEBBIE: Yes. No. I don't know. I don't think I've ever seen you before.

*(Sees MILES and rushes to embrace him.)* Miles! Oh, Miles! Miles, what's wrong? Why won't you move? What's going on?

BRITTANY: Who is he?

DEBBIE: My brother, Miles.

BRITTANY: Really? That's strange.

DEBBIE: Is he dead? Who's doing this?!

BRITTANY: Calm down. He's obviously not dead.

DEBBIE: How do you know?

BRITTANY: People don't die standing up.

DEBBIE: *(Checking him.)* I can't find a pulse! He has no pulse!

BRITTANY: Is he warm?

DEBBIE: I guess so.

BRITTANY: Then he's not dead. If he was dead he'd be cold.

DEBBIE: What about her? Is she warm?

BRITTANY: Well, she's not cold.

DEBBIE: Then maybe we can snap them out of it.

*(BRITTANY slaps MILES.)*

What are you doing?!

BRITTANY: Snapping him out of it. Hey, you! *(Slaps him again.)*

DEBBIE: Stop. Just stop it! I said snap not slap.

BRITTANY: Miles right? Miles! Hello? Wake up! He's not responding.

DEBBIE: Ya think?!

BRITTANY: Don't get testy with me. It's not my fault your brother won't move.

*(DEBBIE and BRITTANY freeze. KIM and MILES unfreeze but now move in slow motion. DAVE and CRYSTAL are flung into the room. CRYSTAL falls to the ground. THEY freeze for a second and then CRYSTAL sits up and rubs her knee as DAVE composes himself and sees MILES.)*

DAVE: Hey. *(Does a double take at MILES.)* Why are you moving like that? *(Sees KIM.)* Kim! *(Tries to hug her but SHE's moving slow.)*

Kim? Why are you moving like that? What's wrong?

CRYSTAL: It's like they're in some sort of trance. Who is she?

DAVE: She's my wife.

CRYSTAL: And who are you?

DAVE: David.

CRYSTAL: David. *(Sees BRITTANY.)* Mom! *(Rushes to BRITTANY.)*

Mom, what's wrong? Mom? Why won't she move? Hey, mister!

Why won't she move? David! David! My mom won't move!

DAVE: Congratulations.

CRYSTAL: Hey! There's something wrong with them!

DAVE: Oh, really. What makes you think that? Could it be that they're moving IN SLOW MOTION?!

CRYSTAL: These two aren't moving at all. Why don't you snap out of your delirium and let's do something about it?

DAVE: What do you want me to do? I don't even know where we are! What is this place?! What are we doing here?! Why are they moving like that?!!

CRYSTAL: Relax.

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DAVE: Relax? How can I relax when my wife is... doing that?!

CRYSTAL: It doesn't help to panic.

DAVE: It doesn't help? Are you sure? Why don't we check?!

Whaaaa!!! Kim!!! Kim!!! Look at me!!! Look at us!!! I'm right here!!!  
Can't you hear me!? What's wrong with you?!! Whaaa!!! (*Out of breath.*) You... you were right... it doesn't help. But... It didn't ... hurt.

CRYSTAL: Are you through? We need to look at this logically.

DAVE: Look miss...

CRYSTAL: Crystal.

DAVE: Look Crystal, there's nothing logical about this. These two are moving like snails and those two aren't moving at all.

CRYSTAL: Now you're starting to make sense.

DAVE: Then I'm the only thing in here that does.

CRYSTAL: I think we should try to figure out where here is. Then we might know enough to help them.

DAVE: Alright. How do we do that?

CRYSTAL: Let's look around.

DAVE: (*Sits on floor.*) We're in a room. Well, I don't know, it doesn't even look like a room. It's weird. It's like... a space.

CRYSTAL: (*Moves to one of the chairs.*) Alright, we're in a space.

DAVE: What are you doing?

CRYSTAL: I'm going to put these chairs together.

DAVE: That's a fantastic plan. Everything's almost back to normal.

CRYSTAL: (*Stands on the chairs.*) I can't see any windows or doors. I can't see anything else.

DAVE: Gee, perched way up there you'd think you'd be able to see something. You're at least a foot and a half taller.

CRYSTAL: At least I'm doing something. (*Jumps down.*) Alright, let's start with what we know.

DAVE: We don't know anything.

CRYSTAL: Well, how did we get here?

DAVE: All I remember is waking up and falling across the floor.

CRYSTAL: And before that?

DAVE: There is no before.

CRYSTAL: I mean, what's the last thing you remember before we were put in here? Wait a second... I was in bed. I was in the hospital. And my mother was visiting me. That's right; I was sick.

DAVE: You don't look sick.

CRYSTAL: I don't feel sick. That's funny. I don't feel sick anymore.

DAVE: That's your mother over there?

CRYSTAL: Yeah.

DAVE: Huh.

CRYSTAL: What?

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DAVE: She doesn't look much older than you.

CRYSTAL: (*Studies BRITTANY.*) She doesn't? What do I look like?

DAVE: Like her.

CRYSTAL: (*Feels her own face.*) Really? What were you doing?

DAVE: I was home... with Kim.

CRYSTAL: Your wife.

DAVE: Yes. We thought we'd stay home tonight. Or was it last night?

*(DAVE and CRYSTAL freeze. BRITTANY and DEBBIE move in slow motion and eventually point at DAVE and CRYSTAL. KIM and MILES break into normal speed.)*

MILES: (*Touching his cheek.*) Yeow! Did you just slap me?

KIM: (*Rubbing her wrist and cheek.*) Slap you?

MILES: My face feels like...

KIM: Someone touched me too.

MILES: I felt this warm stinging sensation and... whoa! Look! Debbie! Is that you?

KIM: How did they get here? And them!? Dave! It's my husband! Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you!

MILES: Debbie, what are you doing here? Do you know where we are?

KIM: Dave? What...?

MILES: Debbie! Stop moving like that!

KIM: Dave's not moving at all!

MILES: (*Sees BRITTANY.*) Who's this? Do you know this other girl?

KIM: No. But who is this with my husband?

MILES: I don't know her. Maybe they've been captured too.

KIM: It's like they've been stuffed and posed like this; like a bird in a museum.

MILES: So they're frozen solid and these two are barely moving. And what's really weird is that you seem much calmer.

KIM: It must be my husband. He's here with me... sort of. Are you and your sister close?

MILES: Yes, very. It looks like this one's walking that way, and I think Debbie is pointing at you. Do you know her?

KIM: I'm sorry; I've never seen her before. Wait a minute. I don't think she's pointing at me. She's pointing at them.

MILES: Let's see. Yes, I think you're right. She is pointing at them. Maybe they're walking over to them.

KIM: Can they see each other?

MILES: Why wouldn't they?

KIM: It doesn't seem like they can see us.

MILES: You're right. If they can see them, maybe they're walking over to talk with them.

KIM: Let's watch and see what happens.

*(THEY watch BRITTANY and DEBBIE walking in slow motion.)*

MILES: What do you wanna do until they get there?

KIM: Let's see if we can distract them; you know, see if we can get them to look at us; find out if they can see us.

MILES: Good idea.

*(THEY move around DEBBIE and BRITTANY, putting their hands in their faces, make noises, etc.)*

KIM: I don't think they can see us.

MILES: Hold on, I want to try something.

*(MILES stands behind DEBBIE and grabs her shoulders trying to stop her. HE can't. HE is pulled along with her.)*

*(Letting go)* I can't stop her.

KIM: I wonder if she could feel you touching her.

*(KIM and MILES freeze. DEBBIE and BRITTANY move to normal speed. CRYSTAL and DAVE move in slow motion.)*

DEBBIE: Miles!

BRITTANY: What happened?

DEBBIE: Look, they're over here now. First, they vanished, and then these two appeared. Then I just felt something touch my shoulders so I turned around and there they are.

BRITTANY: Look, they're moving. Crystal! Crystal, are you okay? Why are they moving like that?

DEBBIE: What does it mean?

BRITTANY: I guess it means they're not dead.

DEBBIE: But can they hear us or see us?

BRITTANY: I don't think so. *(Waves a hand in front of CRYSTAL's face.)* It's as if they are in another time; like three different dimensions colliding together.

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DEBBIE: What are you talking about?

BRITTANY: I don't know. I'm just trying to figure this out.

DEBBIE: Please Miles, move, talk to me, say anything please! Talk to me! *(Cries.)*

*(CRYSTAL and DAVE move in slow motion toward MILES and KIM.)*

BRITTANY: I think they're doing something. If we can't talk to them maybe there's some way we can get a message to them. I don't know... send a message into their dimension.

DEBBIE: What dimension? They're right here. We can touch them. If touching them doesn't... wait. I felt something touch me before. It was Miles. I know it was Miles. He was trying to communicate with me. *(Touches MILES' face.)* Oh Miles, I'm here. I'm right here. *(Looks him dead in the eyes.)*

*(DEBBIE and BRITTANY freeze. MILES and KIM move in slow motion. MILES, in slow motion, jumps back, for from his perspective DEBBIE just appeared in front of him. CRYSTAL and DAVE move in normal time.)*

CRYSTAL: Mom! Look, she just appeared beside me!

DAVE: The other girl is there too. And those two are moving slow again. Maybe this is some kind of government experiment.

CRYSTAL: Government experiment? Come on. Since when can the government make people move in slow motion?

DAVE: Clearly you've never been to the DMV.

CRYSTAL: *(Approaches KIM and MILES.)* Look, we can move normally. Your wife...

DAVE: Kim.

CRYSTAL: ... Kim and this guy were frozen and then they started moving slow and then they disappeared.

DAVE: So?

CRYSTAL: Then they reappeared and were frozen again. Then they started moving slow again. Then they disappeared again. Frozen, slow, gone, frozen, slow, gone.

DAVE: It's a pattern.

CRYSTAL: Yes. And whenever they move in slow motion, my mom and that other girl are frozen. They're in a pattern too, just one step behind.

DAVE: Alright, great. There's a pattern. How does that help us?

CRYSTAL: *(Puts a chair directly in KIM's path.)* There. Let's see what she does.

*(KIM, in slow motion, reaches the chair and walks into it and then reacts as if it has just appeared in front of her.)*

DAVE: She sees it!

CRYSTAL: That means we can communicate with them.

DAVE: How?

CRYSTAL: I'm not sure. But she reacted to the chair that I put there.  
So maybe we can...

*(DAVE and CRYSTAL freeze. DEBBIE and BRITTANY begin moving in slow motion and MILES and KIM move normally.)*

MILES: I don't know!

KIM: Well, it hurt! I walked right into it!

MILES: I'll bet your husband put it there. Look at them. They suddenly appeared by the chair and they're staring right at it.

KIM: Hey, the buzzing noise has stopped too.

MILES: That's it; that's the key!

KIM: What, the buzzing?

MILES: Yes. Every time that the others disappear we hear the buzzing noise. And every time they appear, the buzzing noise stops.

KIM: What does that mean?

MILES: I don't think we're at war anymore.

KIM: Then what's happening?

MILES: I think that they are the ones making the buzzing noise.

KIM: Them? But when we hear the buzz we're alone.

MILES: No, we hear the buzz when they disappear. But what if they disappear not because they're gone but because we just can't see them?

KIM: I don't understand.

MILES: Look... *(Approaches DEBBIE and BRITTANY.)* Deb and this girl are moving very slow.

KIM: Yeah?

MILES: *(Approaches DAVE and CRYSTAL)* We move normally but your husband and this girl appear to be frozen.

KIM: They don't "appear" to be frozen. Look at them. They are frozen!

MILES: Yet they keep disappearing from one spot and then reappear in another. That tells me they must be moving.

KIM: But they're not moving.

MILES: What if they're moving so slow that it just appears that they're frozen?

KIM: Then if they're just moving slow, they should be able to see us.

MILES: Not necessarily. From their perspective, we would be moving so fast that their eyes wouldn't detect us. They would probably just feel a breeze go by or hear our voices talking so fast that to them we would just sound like a...

KIM: Like a what?

MILES: Like a buzzing noise.

*(KIM and MILES freeze. DAVE and CRYSTAL move in slow motion and DEBBIE and BRITTANY move normally. They react to KIM and MILES who have just appeared.)*

DEBBIE: I don't know anything about different dimensions, so again, you've lost me.

BRITTANY: Look, they're back. They just appeared again and Crystal and that guy are moving slow, just like before.

DEBBIE: That high pitched noise is gone too.

BRITTANY: I wonder if it has anything to do with them coming back.

DEBBIE: Ah! What's it matter? We're prisoners here! It's Karma. What goes around comes around.

BRITTANY: What do you mean?

DEBBIE: I'm not a very good person.

BRITTANY: This may not be the best time...

DEBBIE: No, I need to tell someone. I've been embezzling money from my company for years. Only a little bit at a time so they wouldn't miss it, you know, so I wouldn't get caught.

BRITTANY: Did you get caught?

DEBBIE: No. I was always afraid that I would though, and I'd end up in jail. Instead, I ended up here.

BRITTANY: I don't think this place has anything to do with that.

DEBBIE: What goes around comes around.

BRITTANY: If that was the case then someone would be embezzling from you. I wouldn't worry about it. Besides, I've done a lot worse than that.

DEBBIE: You have?

BRITTANY: Oh, yes.

DEBBIE: What? Please, tell me. I won't tell anyone, I swear.

BRITTANY: I... I lied in court so that Crystal's father couldn't have any contact with her.

DEBBIE: You mean you...

BRITTANY: I made things up about him. Things he didn't do.

DEBBIE: Why?

BRITTANY: I was mad at him.

DEBBIE: Then why did you punish Crystal?

BRITTANY: I didn't punish Crystal! I punished... Look, this isn't getting us anywhere. I have an idea. Do you have something to write with?

DEBBIE: I have a pen. Here.

BRITTANY: Your brother's name is Miles, right? (*Writes on MILES' hand.*) I'm going to write him a message and then we'll see what he does. Your name is Debbie?

DEBBIE: Uh huh.

BRITTANY: Miles, this is Debbie. (*Writes more.*) There. Now let's see what he does.

DEBBIE: How long do you think it will take?

*(BRITTANY and DEBBIE Freeze. KIM and MILES move in slow motion. CRYSTAL and DAVE move normally.)*

DAVE: I don't know but that buzzing noise is driving me... It stopped.

CRYSTAL: They're back.

DAVE: They're all back. I wish they'd stop doing that.

CRYSTAL: My mom's just standing there again.

DAVE: Ya know, every time they come back that buzz stops.

CRYSTAL: Maybe where ever they go causes that noise. Hmm... your wife looks sad.

DAVE: Yeah, it's my fault. A couple of months ago I... I had an affair.

CRYSTAL: You told her?

DAVE: She figured it out.

CRYSTAL: So you got caught.

DAVE: Yeah.

CRYSTAL: And she decided to give you another chance.

DAVE: I don't think she's made her mind up yet.

CRYSTAL: I wouldn't.

DAVE: It was dumb. I was dumb. I'm in love with my wife... It was just a...

CRYSTAL: In love with your wife? That's a funny way of showing it. I suppose there are different degrees of love.

DAVE: No, I really do love her.

CRYSTAL: But not enough not to cheat on her.

DAVE: You don't know what it's like.

CRYSTAL: You're right, I don't.

DAVE: You've never hurt anyone?

CRYSTAL: Not anyone I loved.

DAVE: So you have hurt someone.

CRYSTAL: I... uh... I used to shoplift.

DAVE: Used to?

CRYSTAL: Not since yesterday.

DAVE: Hmmm.

CRYSTAL: Most of the time, I didn't even need or even want the stuff.

DAVE: So why do you do it?

CRYSTAL: That's the real question isn't? For both of us. After your wife caught you did you end it?

DAVE: I told her I did.

CRYSTAL: What a pair we make. Maybe that's why we're together; so us "bad" people can hang out with each other.

DAVE: That gives me an idea. Do you have any paper or something to write on?

CRYSTAL: I have this coupon for 20% off Arid Extra Dry. Not that I was gonna use it.

DAVE: Okay, now all we need is a pencil or something. *(Sees the pen in BRITTANY's hand, takes it and writes on the coupon.)*

CRYSTAL: What are you writing?

DAVE: Just a question for my wife.

*(DAVE puts the coupon in KIM's hand who is moving in slow motion. THEY watch her.)*

CRYSTAL: I don't think she knows it's there.

DAVE: Maybe she can't see it.

CRYSTAL: Why don't you...

*(CRYSTAL and DAVE freeze. BRITTANY and DEBBIE now move in slow motion. BRITTANY shows DEBBIE that the pen is gone and is now in DAVE's hand. MILES and KIM move normally. KIM is startled for from her perspective CRYSTAL and DAVE just appeared next to her.)*

KIM: Jeez! I wish they would stop doing that. First he's here and then he's there. I guess it's kind of like our marriage. What's this? Look, this coupon just appeared in my hand.

MILES: What's it for?

KIM: Arid Extra Dry. 20% off.

MILES: Good, I'm starting to sweat. Wait, is that a women's deodorant?

KIM: Hold it, there's something written: Kim, why do you keep disappearing and reappearing? I'm so sorry, Dave.

MILES: They're communicating with us!

KIM: Why did he ask why we keep disappearing? They're the ones who keep disappearing.

MILES: (*Taking the card.*) Okay, they think that we are disappearing and reappearing. That must be what they see from their perspective.

KIM: But why?

MILES: There must be a... (*Looks at the coupon and notices the writing on his hand.*) ...what's this? Look.

KIM: (*Reading his hand.*) Miles, this is Debbie. Do you know what's going on? You keep vanishing.

MILES: So to them we keep disappearing too. (*Studying his hand and the coupon.*) I'm so sorry. Why did your husband write that? I'm so sorry.

KIM: We've been having problems.

MILES: Problems?

KIM: I don't want to talk about it.

MILES: It might be important. Any detail of what's been going on in our lives might help us find out where we are and who's doing this to us.

KIM: So, for sure we're not at war?

MILES: I don't know. Why is he sorry?

KIM: He cheated on me. I found out a couple of months ago.

MILES: Did you leave him?

KIM: Not yet.

MILES: Why not?

KIM: I... Because I was cheating on him too.

MILES: Does he know?

KIM: ...I don't see how this can help us figure this out.

MILES: Maybe the husband of his mistress is behind it. Or the wife of your...

KIM: Get serious. How could they make them... us disappear?

MILES: Or maybe it's...

KIM: Who!? Who could be doing this to us?

MILES: I owe someone some gambling debts.

KIM: How much?

MILES: A lot.

KIM: So you think some bookie has the ability to make people move in slow motion? Dave and I don't gamble, so why would he be doing this to us.

MILES: I need a drink.

KIM: I don't think we're gonna find anything to... Oh no, what are we gonna eat? What about food?!

MILES: Wait a minute. I think I'm beginning to understand. They see us vanish and then reappear. But that's what we are seeing too. Then when they reappear they are either moving very slowly or they are frozen like that.

KIM: We already know all that.

MILES: So it would make sense that when we reappear to them, we would also appear to be frozen or moving slow.

KIM: But we're not moving slow.

MILES: Not to us. To us we are moving at a constant speed. But to them we appear frozen.

KIM: How is that possible?

MILES: Because, my dear, we are all...

*(KIM and MILES freeze. DAVE and CRYSTAL put the chairs together in slow motion. Then DAVE points to KIM. DEBBIE and BRITTANY move normally.)*

BRITTANY: Crystal was just frozen and now she's moving! Well, kind of. So is that guy. And those two just appeared again.

DEBBIE: He has my pen. How did he get my pen?!

BRITTANY: Look at your brother! He's reading the message.

DEBBIE: He's got a paper in his other hand.

BRITTANY: *(Reads.)* Kim, why do you keep disappearing and reappearing? I'm so sorry, Dave. She must be Kim. And that guy has to be Dave.

DEBBIE: Why?

BRITTANY: Because he took your pen and wrote this.

DEBBIE: Everyone is asking the same questions.

BRITTANY: Then they're all experiencing the same things we are?

DEBBIE: You mean everyone keeps disappearing, moving slow and freezing? It's Karma.

BRITTANY: It's obvious that they're trying to figure it out too. We just need to figure out how to communicate with them better.

*(CRYSTAL and DAVE sit in the chairs.)*

DEBBIE: I just wanna be with my brother.

BRITTANY: And I wanna be with my daughter. But right now we're stuck with each other.

DEBBIE: What if we push them or try to make them move faster?

BRITTANY: You're not thinking logically. I've got it. We are all moving at different speeds!

DEBBIE: Brilliant. What else you gonna figure out; that dogs like to pee on trees?

BRITTANY: No. We all keep changing our speeds. First we are frozen, then we move slow, then we move normal.

DEBBIE: I hate to break it to you but we've been moving normally the whole time. It's them that...

BRITTANY: Only from our perspective. Look, come over here and watch.

*(BRITTANY and DEBBIE stand away from the OTHERS and then THEY freeze. MILES and KIM move in slow motion. CRYSTAL and DAVE move normally.)*

DAVE: Now just stay here. Don't get up. Have you noticed that every time they disappear, they reappear somewhere else?

CRYSTAL: And it's usually right next to me.

DAVE: Yes. Your mom just appeared over there again and my wife is moving slow again. It's got to be because we are all moving around.

CRYSTAL: What?

DAVE: Let's try something.

*(DAVE writes on her hand, then on her other hand, then on his hand. CRYSTAL reads.)*

CRYSTAL: Stop... moving... around.

DAVE: Hold them up.

CRYSTAL: How long do we have to keep them up.

DAVE: I'd say until they disappear and then reappear.

*(CRYSTAL and DAVE freeze. BRITTANY and DEBBIE move in slow motion and eventually see their hands up. MILES and KIM move normal.)*

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