

SCENE 4

(Lights up, static down. SAMANTHA and BARRY enter from where they last exited. Both SAMANTHA and BARRY are paler, their bruises are darker, and BARRY's cuts have dried a bit. BARRY is barely standing.)

BARRY

That's it. You've killed us.

SAMANTHA

I have not. We've gotta be almost / there.

BARRY

We are not almost there. We're lost! We've *been* lost.

SAMANTHA

We are not lost.

BARRY

Do you even know where the road is?

(beat)

Jesus Christ lady, We've been walking away from the road for like half an hour now, maybe going in circles, and there's nothing. There's no roadstop just down the way, there's no magical gas station or anything-

SAMANTHA

There is! There is a rest station, it's gotta be here. I know I saw it.

BARRY

Well that's too bad for us I guess, because clearly there isn't anything here!

SAMANTHA

Fine, then. Do you have any better ideas? Something that'll save us?

BARRY

We should just head back to the wreck and hope someone sees us. We've been walking way too long looking for this rest stop that probably doesn't even exist. I know I didn't see any signs for it.

SAMANTHA

Look I swear I passed by one right before we crashed!

BARRY

Well that's clearly not the case! I don't care what you saw, but if you hadn't noticed I need to get to a hospital as soon as possible and I can't really do that from out in the middle of nowhere.

SAMANTHA

Alright. Alright we'll go back.

BARRY

Which way did we come from?

SAMANTHA

Ummm... I think it was that way.

(SAMANTHA points offstage where they came from, albeit un-assuredly.)

BARRY

You mean you don't know?

SAMANTHA

No. It was definitely that way.

BARRY

You know what? I'm sick of your shit. You don't know where we're going, and you never have. And even if you *did* we *never* should have left the road in the first place, why the fuck do I ever listen to people like you!?

SAMANTHA

Excuse me!?! People like me? What the fuck does that mean?

BARRY

I don't know, bitches maybe? (beat) Look lady don't take it the wrong way, but you assholes are all the same. I know your type, you can only ever think about yourself, always getting what you want, taking on righteous causes with no regard for the people who claim you're helping, and the first sign of trouble sends you into a spiral. You people have such fucking thin skin.

SAMANTHA

What righteous cause!?! I'm trying to save you!

BARRY

Save me! You dragged me away from a very clearly visible wreck because you claimed a rest stop was not five minutes away from here, and hey look, we're *still* walking!

SAMANTHA

Well then what do you want me to do!?

(beat)

BARRY

Stay the fuck away from me. Unless I fall over from this fucking cold you are not touching me, or leading me, or anything. We're going back to the wreck, and I'm leading the way because I can't trust you from Jack. Got it? Good.

(Without waiting for a response BARRY moves towards where SAMANTHA was pointing earlier. He receives no resistance from SAMANTHA and she begins to follow looking pissed off. The two exit, lights go black. Static up.)

SCENE 5

(Static down, lights up on a hospital bed where BARRY is resting. Sounds of a hospital are heard. An IV drip is going into BARRY's arm. HAFIZA sits next to BARRY. HAFIZA is BARRY's concerned mother, she wears modest clothing and a traditional hijab. After a few moments BARRY moves slightly and manages to open his eyes.)

BARRY

Mom..?

(BARRY sits up a bit, he tries to fully sit up but HAFIZA stops him.)

HAFIZA

Oh Barry, انا كنت قلقا جدا.

('iinaa kunt qalaqaan jiddaan (I was very worried))

BARRY

What the fuck happened?

HAFIZA

انتبه لكلامك!

(aintabh likalamik (watch your language))

BARRY

Sorry, sorry. What happened?

HAFIZA

You were in a fight with some خسيس men in a bar.

(khasis (villainous))

(BARRY forcefully puts his head back on his pillow in frustration.)

BARRY

Shit.

HAFIZA

You can't keep doing things like this Barry. انها ليست على حق.

('anaha laysat ealaa haqin (It's not right.))

BARRY

I know, I know. I know we aren't supposed to drink, but... shit- I mean, come on.

HAFIZA

I am not talking about that.

BARRY

It was just a little tumble, I'll be fine.

HAFIZA

Barry, انها ليست على حق.

('anaha laysat ealaa haqin (It's not right.))

BARRY

No, it's not right that they think we're all terrorists.

(beat)

How are the guys who started this?

HAFIZA

They are doing better than you... Barry, do you remember any of last night?

BARRY

Why?

HAFIZA

Those الأشرار are claiming you started the fight.
(al'ashrar (villains))

(BARRY sits up angrily, before feeling a lot of pain and sitting back down.)

BARRY

They what!? Those bastards don't / have any-

HAFIZA

They say you swung first. Barry they...

(BARRY resigns himself after his mother's insistence on the matter.)

BARRY

... shit. What do they want?

HAFIZA

They want it under the table. They say they do not want to get lawyers involved. (beat) One thousand dollars.

(BARRY silently curses them.)

BARRY

What!? Who do they think they are? Who do they think I am!?

HAFIZA

Rest... كن هادئ. You are still hurt. The doctor said best thing for you is rest.

(kun hadi (Be quiet))

BARRY

I can't rest knowing these assholes want a thousand dollars.

HAFIZA

But still, you must. First you get better and then we will figure something out. Things will work out Barry. They will be better. But first you need to get better. First you need to rest.

BARRY

They can't do this! You can't just say things will get better, I have rights too!

HAFIZA

We will fight Barry, do not you worry, I promise you we will fight, but you can't keep doing this, you can't. Your father would not have wanted this.

BARRY

Mom... I wish I could, but... I mean I can't I mean with the way things are this is the only way I can see things through, fighting... drinking... I wish there was another way, but they just don't seem to get it. We work and work and yet no one cares, and everyone hates us and there's nowhere for us to go to retreat, and no one to rally behind when we need support, we just have that stupid book and it's hard mom, not knowing what's next. I wish I could just accept everything will be fine, but I can't, especially not here in this hospital bed knowing that they want a thousand bucks from me. Knowing that no one cares, knowing that I'll be in this situation in a few months again, or worse because there are stupid idiots everywhere talkin' shit they don't know. It just, I mean, I... I...

(BARRY lets out a pained cry. HAFIZA looks at BARRY the entire time with a look of concern and understanding. HAFIZA hugs BARRY and he starts to cry tears of frustration and pain. As he cries HAFIZA lets go of BARRY and unplugs his IV drip.)

BARRY (cont.)

Mom..?

(HAFIZA departs without looking at BARRY. BARRY stands up from his bed. As soon as he does the bed is taken away from him by a NURSE and he stands in the cold reality that he is left in. The static returns. BARRY looks around and screams and collapses to his knees. SAMANTHA rushes on. She goes to BARRY to try and help him up but he violently pushes her away. After 15 seconds of struggle, BARRY picks himself up and leaves the same direction HAFIZA did. SAMANTHA looks on in deep concern. She follows him off. Lights down, Static up.)

SCENE 6

(Static down. A chipper female voice breaks through the silence.)

WEATHER PERSON

... This history making blizzard is sure to go down in the books with its violent beginning that appeared out of nowhere. Snowdrifts have already reached heights of 15 feet and the storm shows no signs of slowing down with wind speeds approaching 60 miles per hour. Meteorologists throughout the region are baffled as to how the storm formed, although many speculate that the recent tropical storms in the Bahamas mixed with the record-breaking temperature shift experienced this afternoon contributed to this extreme weather that has left many without power, and several more stranded at work or public facilities. The weather service advises everyone to either stay indoors or in their cars. Whatever you do, do not go outside. This storm is reminiscent of the infamous 1888 Schoolhouse Blizzard or, as it is more frequently called, the Children's Blizzard. The tragic Children's Blizzard claimed the lives of over 200 children due to its sudden appearance, with a 60 degree drop in temperature over the course of half an hour. With similar temperatures today, we can only hope none are caught in the violent flurry that is outside our doors. We'll be back with more information as it develops.

(Static up.)

SCENE 7

(Lights up, static down. BARRY enters followed shortly by SAMANTHA. BARRY stops to catch his breath, its ragged and shallow. SAMANTHA stands not sure if she should help BARRY or not. There is a bottle on stage.)

SAMANTHA

So... where are you from?

BARRY

Billings. Why do you keep talking to me?

SAMANTHA

Oh, so are your parents-

BARRY

I was born in Iraq if that's what your about to ask.

SAMANTHA

Oh. I just wondering because you don't-

BARRY

I'm not going to fucking talk about it. We don't need to know everything about each other! Okay?

SAMANTHA

Right. (beat) I'm also from Billings.

BARRY

Woop dee doo.

SAMANTHA

I was in Grass Range, you know a few miles from... I was doing this / story-

BARRY

Look, lady, I don't fucking want to hear where you were going when you fucking drove me off the road. The less we know about each other, the less I want to bash my fucking face in. Now let's get a move on.

(BARRY stands and starts to move. He sees the bottle.)

BARRY (cont.)

Wait. (He examines the bottle.) God fucking damnit.

SAMANTHA

What?

(BARRY picks up the water bottle.)

BARRY

I dropped this, like, half an hour ago. We've been walking in circles.

SAMANTHA

No... that can't be right.

BARRY

I got some bad news for you if you think that. I think we might be fucked.

SAMANTHA

I don't know about that-

BARRY

Then what do you fucking know!? You haven't done shit for us this entire time.

SAMANTHA

That's because every time I try and help you yell at me!

BARRY

That's because every time you try to help me fuck us over!

SAMANTHA

Well it's not like you're doing a super job of leading.

BARRY

Fine. Fuck you. Do whatever you want. I'm not helping you anymore.

SAMANTHA

Helping me!? All you've done is yell at me!

BARRY

You're lucky that's all I did to you, you psycho bitch. (beat) Fucking go.

SAMANTHA (shocked.)

Fine. Bye.

(BARRY leaves the stage. SAMANTHA looks around her and exits where she came from. Lights down, Static up.)