

SCENE 1

*Lights up on The Library of Congress. Tables, books; the usual. There are two tables US each has a table cloth on it that basically reaches the floor. SARAH THE GUARD walks from SR to SL, doing her nightly rounds. Nothing is amiss.*

SARAH

(into a radio)

All clear in the Ancient Egypt wing. All the books right were I left them.

*SARAH continues her rounds our SL. Right as she exits, BRIAN and COLLEEN struggle on SR with the body of ANGELA THE GUARD. BRIAN and COLLEEN are angrily whispering.*

BRIAN

All I want to know is why. WHY DID YOU STAB HER!?

COLLEEN

Well, what other choice did I have?

BRIAN

Oh, I don't know, right off the top of my head I would suggest maybe NOT STABBING HER!

COLLEEN

What, and risk getting arrested!? This is the Library of Congress Brian! We would get in SO much trouble with THE UNITED STATES GOVERENMENT, we would go to jail, and worst of all, we would never find Katie.

*BRIAN drops his half of ANGELA*

BRIAN

WE WERE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK! WE DIDN'T FIND HER! SHE PROBABLY LEFT WHEN THEY CLOSED THE LIBRARY!

COLLEEN

(gesticulating with the corpse)

OR she got trapped inside this musty old library for the entire weekend with no food or water, starves and dehydrates, and because we forgot to grab her before we left, HER DEATH WOULD BE OUR FAULT

*She emphasizes her point by throwing down HER half of the corpse. The irony of her concerns vs. the corpse is not lost on BRIAN and he looks at the body, then pointedly at COLLEEN*

COLLEEN

Whatever Brian, just help me jam this dead body over there.

*They pick back up the body, and jam it under the table with the table cloth. An arm is visibly out.*

BRIAN

Now what?

COLLEEN

Now, we need to find something to wrap it up in.

BRIAN

Great, I'm so glad that this is how I'm going to spend my FIRST trip to our country's capital. After we're done with this, can we PLEASE just find Katie and be done with this!?

*They exit SL. That's when KATIE peeks her head out from behind the curtains upstage*

KATIE

(she paces around the room the more nervous she gets)

"DEAD BODY"!?! OH MY GOD! And they're LOOKING FOR ME!?! Oh god, oh god, oh god, oh god. They must be a couple of those giant scary secret service guys! And they found out that I stayed in here after closing! How was I supposed to know that they'd lock the door FROM THE OUTSIDE! Oh. Oh god. They are going to kill me. They are going to kill me like they killed tha-that other guy! He probably had overdue books! I gotta get out of here! BUT I CAN'T! BECAUSE I AM LOCKED INSIDE OF THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS!!! SWEET GOD! I need to prepare myself.

*looking around. Seeing nothing useful, she runs off SR. As she leaves, FLEX STONEROCK walks in, reading a map, and counting off paces as he goes.*

FLEX

78....79.....80....81....

(winding up in the center of the room)  
...82! Excellent!

(looking around the room)  
It seems my map has lead me to the Egyptian room... how curious....

(starts examining things in the room)  
Hmmmmmm, it could be hidden in any of these books...the trick is, finding the right one...

*As he examines his surroundings, KATIE runs in from off stage screaming wielding a giant textbox*

KATIE

GAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!

*She wacks FLEX over the head*

FLEX

(to Katie)

Why would you DO that?

*He crumples to the floor. KATIE starts freaking out*

KATIE

Why did I DO that!? No, be cool Katie. You did that because you HAD to. It's a cruel world out there and it's kill or be killed!

*looks at the body*

I think I'm going to throw up. No! BE. COOL. KATIE! Ok, remember, WWDD? What Would Dexter Do!? Step one: hide the body.

*She drags the body under the unoccupied table.*

Ok, good. Step two..... chop up the body! Of course! Ok... Ok....

*looking around for something to cut the body up. She sees nothing. She growls in frustration and hurries off SL. When she exits, SARAH comes on SR, still on her rounds. She sees nothing out of the ordinary*

SARAH

(into radio)

Yup, books still here. Continuing not to cause trouble.

*She exits SL. After a beat, we hear a groan from under the table. ANGELA has come back to life and crawls out from under the table*

ANGELA

(while crawling out from under the table and clutching her side throughout the rest of the show)

Why would they DO that!?

*She groans and lumbers off SR. As she leaves, BRIAN and COLLEEN come back in SL, still bickering.*

COLLEEN

-Because I don't know Brian, they're just more comfortable that way!

BRIAN

Fine! Whatever! More important than that, what are we going to about

(whispering and gesturing towards where  
SARAH's body was)

*As they talk, they go over to the table with FLEX  
under it and pull up the cloth. As they argue, they  
don't notice that they are in fact grabbing FLEX*

you-know-what under the you-know-where.

COLLEEN

Why do I have to come up with all of the ideas?

BRIAN

Because you were the one who stabbed a dude!

COLLEEN

Fine! let's just... grab him, and we'll figure something  
out along the way!

*At this point, they've noticed that they are not  
actually carrying SARAH*

BRIAN

...Colleen

COLLEEN

What!? What Brian!?

BRIAN

ummmmmmmmmmm

COLLEEN

(seeing FLEX)

THIS IS NOT THE PERSON I STABBED!

BRIAN

SON. OF. A. BITCH! What are we going to do with THIS  
guy!?

COLLEEN

The same thing we were GOING to do to the last guy!?

BRIAN

What were we gonna do with the LAST GUY!?

COLLEEN

I don't know! Stop yelling and help me move this!

BRIAN

OK, OK. Well, clearly bodies keep moving around in HERE.  
Let's just get THIS one near a window so we can, I-I  
don't know... throw the corpse out the window?

COLLEEN

THIS is why I come up with the plans

BRIAN

OK then, give me YOUR plan.

COLLEEN

(unable to come up with anything)  
....let's toss this corpse out a window

*They exit SR with the body. As they exit, KATIE stalks on with a garden trowel from SL towards the table she thinks has FLEX under it. She gets there, stopping to pump herself up.*

KATIE

Ok, this is the best I could find. That's fine. Super cool. Just be like Dexter. No fear. Sociopath amounts of no fear. That's cool. Can do. All you need to do. is. just.

*Flipping up the cloth, winding up to stab FLEX*  
yarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrh!

*She see's that there is no FLEX. Her yell looses steam.*

huh. Well. That was. Unexpected. Am I off the hook? That gonna be how this works out?

*She shrugs, and tip-toes off back SL. As she exits, FLEX comes in rubbing his head.*

FLEX

Holy cats does my head hurt! Yow-za!

(shaking it off)  
never mind that Flex, if some assassin just tried to kill me, then they must be closer than I thought! Hah!  
Their mistake for not killing me when they had a chance!

(pulling out his map)  
Now, where was I...

(reading a clue)  
"I am found where you don't expect to look, but just finding the information won't get you off the hook".... what the heck is THAT supposed to mean!? COME ON! This is like the bah-jillinth piece of treasure I have tried to track down, and EVERY SINGLE ONE has these stupid, obtuse hints! Gah! Why can't you be striaght forward for once! You were Stone Masons, not the New York Times... crossword... puzzle...man! Hm hm hmmmmmm.

*He continues his orginal quest of looking around the room, peering under the tables, looking for what he's searching for. A moment of this, ANGELA lumbers in, weary from the blood loss*

ANGELA  
Excuse me?

FLEX  
(noticing her, responding with the ole  
Stonerock charm)  
Yes?

ANGELA  
I've been stabbed

FLEX  
Oh my god! Why would someone DO that!?

ANGELA  
Right?

*She collapses into his arms*

FLEX  
Holy cats! This woman needs immediate medical attention!  
Thank goodness that I am a practiced field Medic.

(to ANGELA)  
Come over here.

*He leads her over to a table and lays her out to  
check on her wound. Just as he's looking at it,  
KATIE hurries in and sees it*

KATIE  
SWEET DEXTER IN HEAVEN! IS THAT WHAT YOU HAVE PLANNED  
FOR ME!

FLEX  
(recognizing her as his assailant)  
Assassin!

KATIE  
(said as an accusation)  
(hysterical)

I SWEAR, I DIDN'T HEAR THE CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT AND I  
AM TOTALLY GONNA RETURN THAT COPY OF FIFTY SHADES OF  
GREY! PLEASE! I'LL PAY ANY FINE! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU  
ASK! JUST! DON'T! KILL! ME!

FLEX  
(justifiably confused)  
What are you talking about!?

*At this, BRIAN and COLLEEN rush in*

COLLEEN  
Katie! We heard you screaming!

BRIAN

What's going on!? Are you ok!?

*He notices FLEX and ANGELA*

BRIAN

Oh my god, did YOU steal our dead body!?

COLLEEN

(elbowing him while glaring at him)

Brian

BRIAN

uh, I mean, did YOU steal that dead body  
we've totally definitely don't know anything about...?

FLEX

I've never seen this dead body in my life!

ANGELA

Um, I'm not actually dead yet.

BRIAN

Oh thank god!

KATIE

But she will be soon! I heard this dude talking earlier  
about all of his nefarious plans to kill me and everyone  
in the whole world!

FLEX

ME kill YOU!? ha! YOU were the one that attacked me!

ANGELA

(to COLLEEN, more curious than angry)  
hey, why did you stab me!?

COLLEEN

I did nothing of the sort!

BRIAN

Colleen....

*This next part, everyone starts speaking at once  
and becomes more and more agitated as things get  
more chaotic*

KATIE

(to FLEX)

I attacked you out of self-defense! I HAD to! Dexter  
would have WANTED me to! Otherwise you would have killed  
me! (etc. continues to justify her actions)

FLEX

(to KATIE)

Hah! A likely story! One that an assassin would use if  
they were trying to get my guard down! Trust me, this

won't work. I've faced plenty of "your type", and you'll never get me! (etc. about how he won't be tricked by KATIE)

COLLEEN

(to ANGELA)

I have no idea what you're talking about! I have never seen you in my life! You are completely a stranger and are crazy for thinking that (etc. with denial)

ANGELA

(to COLLEEN)

No, you definitely stabbed me! I remember turning I corner, and you two were there, and I said "hey, why are you in here?" and then you ran at me yelling something about College GPAs or something and then you definitely stabbed me (etc. explaining the stabbing)

BRIAN

(to ANGELA)

Mam, I am SO sorry that my friend stabbed you. We were looking for our friend, and you took as by surprise and my friend is really high-strung (etc. apologizing for COLLEEN)

*This reaches a cacophony of chaos. Right at the high point of the chaos, SARAH walks in on her rounds and see the mess. She is stunned at what is going on.*

SARAH

WHAT. IS. GOING. ON. HERE!?

*This kills the room. Everyone turns to look at her and things have suddenly become reeeeaaaal awkward.*

FLEX

...Well, um, I THINK this young lady stabbed someone.....

SARAH

WHY WOULD ANY ONE DO THAT!?

*At this, each person turns to SARAH and attempts to explain their side of the story*

SARA

Woah, woah, woah. Cool ya jets. One. At. A. Friggin time. Ok.

(Pointing at KATIE)  
you

KATIE

(speaking really really fast)

Ok, so me and my friend were on this boring field trip, hanging out in the Library of Congress, right? We were just sitting around bored, and we thought it would be a good idea to play hide and seek, right? Kill some time, right? Well, turns out that I am really really really really reeeeeaaaaly good at hiding, ok? So good that my friends never ever ever found me, right? So there I am all alone, right and-

SARAH

(cutting her off)

Oooook, you can shut up now. You don't get to talk anymore. No more talking.

(pointing to Colleen)  
You. Why are YOU here.

COLLEEN

Well officer, me and my good friend Brian here were just minding our own business, out on an evening stroll.

SARAH

(skeptically)

Through the Library of Congress at 10 o clock at night?

COLLEEN

Some of it was there, MOST of it was... not....there....

SARAH

OK, one's hyperactive, one's a pathological liar. Not making your case very well kids.

(recognizing ANGELA)  
Is that YOU Angie!?

(rushing over)  
Oh my god! YOU'RE the one they stabbed?

ANGELA

(weakly)

yeah

SARAH

I can't believe this! She had two days left till retirement! She has a husband and three kids to take care of! Good lord, why!?

BRIAN

(ashamed)

Would a "we're sorry" make anything better?

ANGELA

(continuing to be very weak)  
Not...really...still... stabbed....

FLEX

Weeeeelp, I'm just gonnna goooooo.....

SARAH

Hold on a minute, what are YOU doing here!? Did YOU stab someone!?

FLEX

No! Of course not! I'm FLEX STONEROCK, action archaeologist! And I'm here to- well

SARAH

yeah?

FLEX

I can't really say

SARAH

why not

FLEX

Weeeeeelll

KATIE

Come on, tell us!

FLEX

....fine. I'M HERE TO STEAL THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE!

*A brief pause*

COLLEEN

...Did you not read the newspapers in, like, the last two weeks?

FLEX

No, I've been deep in the rain forests of Chili on the hunt for the mystical orb of ORTOCK

BRIAN

Weeeeell, some dude already stole the Deceleration... like two weeks ago....

FLEX

What!?

ANGELA

Um, guys....

FLEX

Who stole it!?

SARAH

Well, we our main lead is a man named Remington Poisonknife!

ANGELA

...I think this is getting worse....

FLEX

Him! That meanie! He'll just hoard it for himself!

(mostly to himself)  
Damnit, it belongs in a museum!

*At this, he rushes out*

BRIAN

(confusedly after him)  
But YOU tried to...steal it and it was already...  
kinda... IN a museum... huh.

(turning to Sarah)  
You just gonna let that one go?

SARAH

Eh, he's already pretty far gone.... PLUS, he didn't  
stab anyone....

ANGELA

speaking of that.....

COLLEEN

(ignoring Angela)  
Yes, but we ALSO broke into the library

BRIAN

(to COLLEEN)  
um, shuuut up Coooolleeeeeen...

SARAH

Yeah, I'll add THAT to the list too

ANGELA

But back to that stabbing part....

COLLEEN

Well, then you should ALSO add that not one, but  
THREE separate people broke into this building,  
committed acts of violence PLUS tried to steal  
the Deceleration of Independence! Not to mention, a  
CLEARLY brain-addled youth manged to hide long enough to  
get locked in here.

KATIE

Hey!...

(considering it)  
well....

ANGELA

Hey, real quick, should I be going TOWARDS the light, or away.....

SARAH

(starting to get COLLEEN's point)  
I'm starting to see what you mean... well, I guess when you put it THAT way, I guess what you did wasn't SO bad

ANGELA

what!?

SARAH

I mean, under a certain light, one could say that you helped find flaws in our security

ANGELA

I would not say that!

BRIAN

(catching on)  
Yeeeeeah, I think we should maybe get something for that... or at least not get arrested.

ANGELA

Arrest them! I think you should arrest them!

SARAH

I think something could be arranged... you kids, come with me, we'll discuss things as I escort you out of the building.

KATIE

Boo-ya!

*The four of them walk off SR, leaving Angela still on the table*

ANGELA

(calling after them)  
could you also escort me to the hospital! guys! anyone!

(beat)  
Why would anyone DO that!?

THE MOTHER FUCKIN' END!