

SPINNING

A full-length play

by

Elana Gartner

Contact:

Elana Gartner
582 Bergen Street
Brooklyn, NY 11238
917-584-7503
elana@elanagartner.com
www.elanagartner.com

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Cast of Characters (in order of appearance)

- DIANA:** Female, mid to upper twenties. An administrative assistant for medical research. Appears brash and uncaring but has a soft side, intelligent. Was formerly incarcerated. Roommate of Casey and Jack.
- CASEY:** Female, mid twenties. A graphic designer with a marketing company. Logical, sensible, emotional. Best friend of Jack for over twenty years. Roommate of Jack and Diana.
- JACK:** Male, mid-twenties. An aspiring professional DJ, currently working at the local club. Passionate, funny, emotional, affectionate. Best friend of Casey for over twenty years. Roommate of Casey and Diana.
- PEARL:** Female, mid-twenties. Positive, cheery, naive, very Midwest.
- LAURIE:** Female, mid to upper twenties. A professional visual artist. Grounded, realistic, sensible, direct, maternal.
- WILLY:** Male, mid-twenties. A visual artist. Sensitive, intuitive, friendly. Friend of Laurie.
- SELENA:** Female, lower to mid twenties. A poet. Very flaky, social, self-involved, enthusiastic. Younger sister of Laurie.

ACT I

SCENE 1

SETTING: The messy livingroom of a shared apartment. Evening.

AT RISE: DIANA is lying on the couch and appears to be asleep. The TV is on. Enter CASEY through the front door, dressed in work clothes and carrying a briefcase.

CASEY

I'm home!

(Enter JACK from the bedroom)

JACK

I'm late for work.

CASEY

But we were going to...

JACK

I know, I'm sorry. The club called. They need me to come in. Ned got another gig tonight that he couldn't pass up.

CASEY

But I thought we were going to...

JACK

Well, we were going to yesterday, too, but you had your client dinner.

CASEY

I told you I was sorry about that. That's why I came home early tonight.

JACK

I'm sorry. I didn't know I was going to be called in. Look, why don't you come by? I'll try to find some down time. I'll play Prince for you...

CASEY

I don't want you to play Prince for me! We're supposed to talk about...! How can you think we're going to talk about this in down time, Jack?

JACK

I don't. I just...I've never been in this...And you're...

CASEY

Did you have lunch? You should eat. They serve such shit down there.

JACK

I'll grab a sandwich on the way.

CASEY

I was going to make my new Indian dish for dinner.

JACK

From the class?

CASEY

It'll be better than last time. This one's really good.

JACK

I'll eat it for dinner when I come home, I promise. Where's my...?

(HE searches his pockets)

CASEY

I ran into Damien on the street. You said you were going to call him.

JACK

No, I didn't. I don't want his help. You're helping me with marketing stuff. God, where's my wallet?

CASEY

But Damien knows the industry, Jack. I just know graphics.
(hands him his wallet)

Here.

JACK

Thanks.

(HE starts walk to the door)

CASEY

Keys?

JACK

God, what is wrong with me tonight?

CASEY

Jack. We're gonna talk, right?

JACK

Yes. Yes. We'll talk tomorrow, I promise.

CASEY

You're working tomorrow.

JACK

Shit! Okay, well, we'll find a time. I promise. The rent's on the fridge. Diana, are you gonna come by?

DIANA

Probably not. I'm too tired. Have fun!

(JACK exits.)

CASEY

Eight fucking days!

DIANA

You're making Indian food again?

CASEY

I can't believe this.

(SHE gets Oreos from the kitchen and eats them)

DIANA

I don't understand...you couldn't take a Chinese cooking class or a Japanese cooking class? You had to take Indian?

CASEY

What?

DIANA

I don't like spicy food.

CASEY

I'll try to make it mild for you, Diana, what else do you want me to do?

DIANA

You're gonna make me fat.

CASEY

You don't have to eat it.

DIANA

I might not.

CASEY

I can't believe it's been eight days!

DIANA

I'm not here to play therapist, just so you know.

CASEY

No one asked.

DIANA

Not yet. But I can tell. I mean, really, it couldn't be any more awkward around here.

CASEY

You don't know anything.

DIANA

It's just human nature. We find ways to fuck each other up.

CASEY

That is not what is happening.

DIANA

Really? Then what the fuck would you say is going on, Little Miss Cherub?

CASEY

You don't know him! I've known him since we played in the sandbox!

DIANA

Yeah, yeah, I know. I've heard it a million times.

CASEY

You know, you have your stories about your friends from prison, I have my stories about Jack.

DIANA

Yeah, that's the same.

CASEY

Don't you have any friends that you worry what would happen if you lost their friendship?

DIANA

Nope.

CASEY

No one?

DIANA

Fuck off already, would you?

CASEY

I just wish he'd talk to me.

DIANA

Oh, my God! If you were so fucking concerned about it, maybe you shouldn't have stuck your tongue down Little Boy Blue's throat and his dick in your...!

CASEY

Why do you have to be so crass?

DIANA

Don't know how to be any other way.

CASEY

Diana, that's not true. You're a nice person under all of that.

DIANA

Don't ever tell me who I am!

CASEY

I'm not trying to...

DIANA

I'm not your little sister or some shit!