

Eve and Oliver

A one-act play by Hendrik Riemens

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Scene 1

The "/" signals that the character is beginning its line as the previous line is ending, or right after it ends.

Eve and Oliver appear on stage, walking through the flooded park with their picnic basket. A park bench appears and Oliver points at it with a sigh of relief,

Oliver: C'mon, let's just sit here and enjoy the view.

Eve: No! I had this all planned out and it's not fair... (*Oliver interrupts Eve*)

Oliver: Eve calm down! Don't you realize that I'm touched enough as it is because you planned all this?

Eve: I see that, I really do/

Oliver: No you don't/

Eve: Yes I do, but you're touched *enough*, just enough. Like getting a D minus at the end of a class; you still sucked, but you didn't suck enough to fail.

Oliver: Or, it could be like getting an A minus. You're incredible and amazing in every single way, but you had a bad day during your final exam.

Eve: I guess... but if you put it that way it's not fair!

Oliver: Eve, you never think anything's fair

Eve: Because things hardly ever are!

Oliver: Oh really? Would you care to elaborate?

Eve: No, I would not. You always laugh at my silly little theories and find a way to prove me wrong.

Oliver: So this argument is pointless?

Eve: In a way, yes.

Oliver: Only in *a* way?

Eve: Well duh! How else are you going to learn that everything is unfair?

Oliver: Okay, I get it. Sometimes life is mean, and unfair, and it picks on all the little people with their little problems. Correct?

Eve: Correct.../

Oliver: But Am I going to let that stop me? HELL NO! Nothing right now could stop me from wanting to enjoy and spend this moment with you... even if it means just sitting on a park bench

Eve: But that's so Lame!

Oliver: Then let's make it Un-lame! Let's pretend the bench is a pirate ship and we're the ship's captains, "Argh!" But suddenly we begin being boarded and we're under attack!

Eve: *(Trying not to laugh)* No, stop it. That's so childish!

Oliver: Well I'm sorry Ms. Ray of Sunshine, but when did you become all fancy-shmancy and mature?

Eve: There's a difference between being mature and acting like a child.

Oliver: You're right. People who are mature aren't ashamed of being childish.

Eve: How do you know all this?!

Oliver: How do I know what?

Eve: Everything! How do you know that's what being mature is? Or how do you know seating on that bench won't be excruciatingly boring?

Oliver: The same way I know life isn't unfair.

Eve: Which is?!

Oliver: I'm with you right now.

They both finally sit down on the bench and Eve places her head on Oliver's shoulder.

End of Scene 1

Scene 2

This scene is a flashback to when Eve and Oliver first met. They're both looking at iPhones at the Apple Store. Eve is listening to music on the iPhone she's looking at.

Oliver: Hey, umm... Are you listening to Eminem? Umm, Hello? Excuse me!//

Eve: Oh, sorry! I was just trying the headphones out... can I help you with anything?/

Oliver: Oh Don't Worry, I was just wondering if you were listening to Eminem?

Eve: Umm... (*Looks at iPhone's screen*) Yeah, I guess I am... why?

Oliver: Well I was trying out headphones too, but this iPhone doesn't have any Eminem on it, and he's sorta my favorite artist... so, would you... maybe... um... possibly.../

Eve: Mind letting you use this iPhone?

Oliver: (*Big breath of relief*) Yes! Sorry, I know it's random and awkward but I'd rather listen to music I like.

Eve: Don't Worry! I totally understand. In fact, I was just about to switch phone's too cause this one doesn't have my favorite band.

Oliver: Oh, what band?

Eve: Well they're not really a band per se... they're a group, a techno group actually. They're called Galantis, you've probably never even heard of them/they're not very popular

Oliver: Actually, they were just playing on this phone

Eve: Wow, Really?!

Oliver: Yeah I swear!

Eve: Huh, I guess this is fate or something.

Oliver: Or something.

Eve: What?

Oliver: You said, "This is fate or something" and since fate isn't real then it's something; something else.

Eve: How do you know fate isn't real?

Oliver: Psss, that's a long conversation/

Eve: I've got time/

Oliver: (*Checks watch for time*) but actually I don't, although we should continue this, how about over dinner?

Eve: Sure, but I don't even have your number.

Oliver: Don't worry, you'll see me again.

Eve: How?

Oliver: Just Buy these headphones tomorrow and I'll be at the counter (*Oliver begins to exit the Apple Store*)

Eve: How? (*Eve looks towards him*)

Oliver turns around and unzips his jacket, revealing an Apple Genius shirt, signaling he works at the Apple Store.

Eve: Wait, I don't even know your name!

Oliver: (*Oliver turns around one last time*) Oliver!

End of Scene 2

Scene 3

Eve and Oliver are in Eve's apartment. Eve is sitting down on a lounge chair, cringed up in ball, wearing the headphones she bought at the Apple store. She's blasting music in order to ignore Oliver, whose pacing around angrily,

Oliver: So you're just going to ignore me now? Is that how it's gonna be?! For fuck's sake Eve, (*yells loud enough for Eve to hear*) Take the damn headphones off!

Eve: WHY SHOULD I?

Oliver: So we can have a real discussion and communicate like adults!

Eve: Well I'm embracing my childish side right now!

Oliver: Eve Listen to me! You know how much this job means to me, and yes, it isn't a sure thing yet, but it's the best show I have!

Eve: It'll never be a sure thing and you know it! You missed my Mom's funeral to show some stupid mixtape to some stupid guy in LA

Oliver: It's not a stupid mixtape and it's not a stupid guy; it's the best work I've ever done and it's Jimmy Lovine, he's a giant in the business. This was the opportunity of a lifetime and I *had* to take it/

Eve: Yeah, but the death of a mother ONLY happens once in a lifetime as well, and when I needed you most, you weren't there for me. You completely abandoned me!

Oliver: I didn't abandon you! I thought about you every second of every minute of every moment!

Eve: Do you even *love* me?

Oliver: Of course I love you! I'd take a fucking bullet for you!

Eve: Then why weren't you there for me?! Why weren't you there for me when life shot me in the heart and took my Mother away from me?!

Oliver: Because... (*Eve interrupts him*)

Eve: Because why?!

Oliver: Because... I don't know...

Eve: Exactly, you don't know. You don't know shit! So please, GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY LIFE!

Oliver and Eve walk away in opposite directions. Oliver walks out the door and Eve takes the headphones off, revealing she was listening to Eminem.

End of Scene 3

Scene 4

Oliver is at his agent's apartment. There's a party, celebrating the launch of Oliver's EP. Oliver gets on a chair in order to say a toast. He calls out to the crowd to get everyone's attention,

Oliver: I'd would just like to thank everyone for being here tonight. I know this party might seem silly or pointless, but it means the world to me that I can celebrate the launch of my first EP and it means even more to celebrate it with the people I love. Thank you all for the support and please, enjoy the party!

Oliver hugs the people nearby, has a couple of laughs and begins moving through the crowd as he makes his way to the bar, until...

Eve: *(Tapping Oliver from behind)* Hey superstar.

Oliver: *(Turns around and is completely shocked to see Eve)* Holy shit, Eve! You made it! I didn't think you would, but I still had to send you and invite, just in case.../

Eve: Yeah, well, I didn't wanna be a total bitch and miss your big party

Oliver: *(laughs)* yeah, but really though, thanks for coming.

Eve: No problem.

Oliver: So...

Eve: So you *love* all these people?

Oliver: You know what I mean.

Eve: Do I?

Oliver: Eve, regardless of what you choose to believe, I really did love you, and I've never stopped thinking about you.

Eve: Huh... how would I know anyway? You don't believe in grand gestures of affection because they're too "cheesy and impossible" so.../

Oliver: Actually I did make you a grand gesture of affection

Eve: Oh really?

Oliver: Yes and I'm about to show it to you (*Oliver hands Eve a copy of his EP*)

Eve: (*Eve reacts with a very sarcastic tone*) Oh no, a copy of your EP, I'm so, so touched, thank you Oliver/

Oliver: You should be, that's the Deluxe edition, but that's not the point. Just look at the title.

Eve: Yeah, "Evol," so what?

Oliver: Eve and Oliver... Evol... Love spelled backwards is Eve and Oliver.

Eve: Care to elaborate?

Oliver: I would, how about over dinner?

Eve: Sure, but I don't have your number anymore

Oliver's agent calls from the background, Agent: Oliver! You gotta meet somebody! Get over here!

Oliver: Sorry Eve, I gotta go, but don't worry, you know where to find me/

Eve: Where?

Oliver points at Eve's iPhone; he's still working at the Apple store. As he walks away and continues partying, Eve looks at him and smiles.

The End