

The Ride

CHARACTERS

AUSTIN	Ex-best friend of Carrie and Donna, Carrie's longtime crush
CARRIE	Donna's best friend; obsessed with Austin
DONNA	Carrie's best friend; does not like Austin but tolerates him for Carrie
RACHEL	Amanda's longtime girlfriend
AMANDA/MANDY	Rachel's longtime girlfriend; known for being overdramatic

TIME: October 2017

SETTING: The beginning of the story takes place in a train station. It is late, so it is dark and desolate. The end of the story takes place in a rave. It is dark, but there are a few neon lights. It is loud, but it is inside a warehouse, so there are places to sit.

Scene 1

(AUSTIN, CARRIE, and DONNA are waiting in a dark train station and they are excited because they are going to a concert, but it is clear that tension is in the air. Carrie obviously wants to be with Austin, but Donna is irritated and is only there for Carrie.)

AUSTIN: I'm so freaking ready for this concert. It's gonna be so dope.

CARRIE: Yeah, it's gonna be so fun! I'm so excited for it. This is gonna be so fun.

DONNA (to herself): yeah, are you gonna ride him too?

CARRIE: What?

DONNA: Don't worry about it.

CARRIE: Anyways...Austin, isn't this like, your favorite band? I've never been to a rave before/

DONNA: /yes you have.You've been to several.

(CARRIE turns and glares at DONNA menacingly, then scoots closer to AUSTIN and wraps her arm around his which he then violently shakes off. CARRIE still sits close to him and tries to talk to him.)

CARRIE: So, aren't you excited to go with me? I mean, with us? It's funny that we all like them omg.

DONNA: Them?

CARRIE: The band.

DONNA: What's the band's name?

CARRIE: Um, Strings and cups or something like that?

DONNA: Stringlight and the Mason Jars. You've never listened to them a day in your life.

CARRIE: Okay whatever. Austin, are you excited to go with us?

AUSTIN (dryly): Sure, why not?

CARRIE: I'm so ready! The lights, the music, the mass amount of weed, and of course, the/

AUSTIN: /bad bitches we're gonna see in there! There are gonna be so many hot girls, I'm definitely gonna bone tonight.

CARRIE: Why would you need any other girls? I'm right here.

AUSTIN: Why would that change anything?

(DONNA *grabs CARRIE and pulls her aside.*)

DONNA: What the fuck is wrong with you?

CARRIE: What are you talking about?

DONNA: He's literally such a dick and you're falling over his every word.

CARRIE: I really like him Donna and you know I have for 3 years.

DONNA: Okay, i get it. We were all best friends when we moved to this godforsaken city 3 years ago, but things are not the same. He's stupid and ignorant and he hangs out with all the cool kids now since he finally hit puberty and all the dumbass girls in our class think he's "hot". He only agreed to come with us because he knew he wouldn't be seen with us; jocks don't listen to indie folk music. After tonight, you need to be completely done with him, and I'm only telling you this because I love you.

CARRIE: Listen Donna, I know you are trying to look out for me, but I can handle myself. I think he's starting to come onto me.

DONNA: You've got to be fucking joking.

CARRIE: Well we're here now Donna and we didn't spend 25 bucks for nothing; you might as well help me out here.

DONNA: I'm not going to contribute to your self-destruction. I'm only here to make sure you don't do anything stupid.

CARRIE: You're so annoying.

DONNA: You're so delusional.

Scene 2

(The train finally arrives. AUSTIN, CARRIE, and DONNA board the train to find two women arguing violently).

AUSTIN: Oh shit, get a load of this.

(AUSTIN, CARRIE, and DONNA sit adjacent to the two women. AUSTIN has his phone in his left hand.)

RACHEL: Please, Mandy. Calm down. You're making a scene.

AMANDA: I'M making a scene!? Why am I always the one making a scene? Maybe if I made more scenes we wouldn't be in the position we are now!

RACHEL: Babe, it is not that serious. This is not the time or the place to address this, and definitely not the manner,

AMANDA: I don't give a flying fuck about the people on this train! If they have an issue, I can solve it for them!

RACHEL: Amanda, please.

AMANDA: Amanda, please calm down. Amanda, please don't make a scene. Amanda, please don't get mad at me when I tell you I made out with your sister. You should better savor this moment because once we get home, it's only gonna get worse.

RACHEL: Babe, she is your twin sister. Your IDENTICAL twin sister. I was on anesthesia from my surgery and you know that. I accidentally thought it was you. If anything, you should be mad at your sister because she was completely conscious of what was happening.

AMANDA: So NOW you're blaming my sister for you cheating on me. What a pig!

(AUSTIN unlocks his phone and starts recording the argument).

AUSTIN: Yeah! Two hot lesbos fighting. This is sexy. Maybe they'll take their shirts off and start making out!

DONNA: Stop recording them, you misogynistic homophobic dickwad. You're such an asshole.

AUSTIN: Yeah, but I'm an asshole with 50 retweets already.

DONNA: Choke on a dick and die honestly.

AUSTIN: That's still more action than you've gotten in 3 years.

(AMANDA sees the phone and storms up to Austin.)

AMANDA: Delete that video.

AUSTIN: Nah. no thanks.

AMANDA: Kid, delete that *fucking* video.

AUSTIN: I'll take a hard pass on that one.

AMANDA (enraged): DELETE THE VIDEO OR I'LL SLIT YOUR GODDAMN THROAT.

CARRIE: Austin, delete that video, that was really mean.

AUSTIN: Shut up Carrie. You're not my mom or my girlfriend so stop trying to act like both.

RACHEL (to Austin): I'm so sorry that you had to witness this. For my sanity, please delete the video. She's already on the verge of losing her job. If this goes viral, it's over. So please, please delete the video.

AUSTIN: I'm sorry ma'am, but I'm gonna have to decline your request.

(The train stops. It is the teenagers' stop. They prepare to get off the train.)

RACHEL: Please, sir, before you go/

AMANDA: /Stop, Rach. I'm not about to rationalize with a teenager. (to Austin) You'll regret this.

(AUSTIN laughs and the three get off the train. Unbeknownst to RACHEL and the other three, AMANDA slips off the train, following the kids to the concert. She has her jacket and a small bottle in her hand, but no one can tell exactly what it is.)

Scene 3

(AUSTIN, DONNA, and CARRIE are in the concert. They are enjoying themselves for the most part, but there is still an elephant in the room. CARRIE is still flirting with AUSTIN in an attempt to win him over. DONNA is still pondering the events that occurred on the train.)

DONNA: Okay, this is fun, but are we not gonna address how rude you were to that woman? She didn't deserve that Austin, and you know it.

AUSTIN: Yes she did. If you act obnoxious in public, you should expect to be on someone's Snapchat story.

DONNA: That's really ironic coming from you.

AUSTIN: Donna, you've always been like this. You've always felt the need to "correct" me every time you think I'm doing something wrong. Do you think you're Jesus or something?

DONNA: We both know I'm not all that religious, but maybe a touch of God will do you some good. You treated that woman terribly and jeopardized her relationship and her career. You'll deserve whatever's coming for you.

AUSTIN: Whatever Donna.

(CARRIE walks into the conversation, obviously drunk.)

CARRIE: Heeeeeeeey Austinnnnnnnn!

AUSTIN: What's up, Carrie?

CARRIE: I... have something.... to tell you.

AUSTIN: Oh God...

CARRIE: WHAT?

AUSTIN: Nothing. What's wrong?

CARRIE: I really, really really, reaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaally, like you a lot. Ever since we all moved here. Me, you, and Donna. Except you don't like to hang out with us anymore. You think we're lameeeee.

AUSTIN: Please, Carrie. I don't want to do this tonight. I'm actually enjoying myself and you're really blowing me.

CARRIE: You want me to blow you? I guessssss.

(CARRIE begins to kneel down in front of AUSTIN.)

AUSTIN: No! Carrie, stop!

CARRIE: I just want you to likeeeeeee meee. I loved you BEFORE you were popularr. Before anyone liked you, i loved you. BUT you still won't love me. I'll never be good enough for you.

AUSTIN: Leave me alone, Carrie. I'm starting to get mad.

CARRIE: JUST LOVE MEEE!

(CARRIE walks to AUSTIN and tries to hug and kiss him.)

AUSTIN: I SAID LEAVE ME ALONE!

(AUSTIN pushes CARRIE. She falls into a table and starts hysterically crying. DONNA picks her up and pulls out her phone.)

DONNA: I'm calling an Uber. You really need to reevaluate your standards. She actually cares about you even though you treat her like total shit. I hope you learn your lesson.

(DONNA and CARRIE *leave.*)

AUSTIN: God, I need some weed.

(A mysterious lady in a dark jacket comes behind him. She has a hood on and it is dark, so her face is indistinguishable. She taps him on his shoulder.)

AMANDA: I heard you were in need of some weed. I'll sell you an edible for ten dollars. It's potent and I just made them before the concert. You have any cash?

AUSTIN: I don't have any cash. Can I venmo you the money?

AMANDA: Sure, that's fine.

AUSTIN: Wow, that's great! Thanks. What flavor is it?

AMANDA: It's a new flavor. I won't tell you what it is, but I'll think you'll like it.

AUSTIN: I'm so excited, I really appreciate.

AMANDA: I had to! I heard you were in trouble and I wanted to help, and honestly, the taste is to die for.

AUSTIN: Bet!

(AUSTIN eats the edible and gets high instantaneously.)

AUSTIN: Wow, I feel really dizzy.

(Suddenly, AUSTIN begins stumbling around and falls on the floor. He begins convulsing and he fades out of consciousness. AMANDA takes off her hood and smiles softly.)

AMANDA: He finally got what he deserved.

(Fade out.)

Bibliography

- Haggis, Paul, director. *Crash*. Lionsgate Films, 2004.
I used this movie as inspiration for my play. The relationship dynamic between the characters is the driving force of the movie and contributes to the meaning overall.
- De Palma, Brian, director. *Carrie*. United Artists, 1976.
I used Carrie because it is a classic horror movie. The bullying she faces in her school, similar to the way Austin bullies Carrie, leads to the demise of the characters who bullied her.
- Sam Raimi, director. *Drag Me to Hell*. Universal Studios, 2009.
I used Drag Me to Hell for inspiration of my antagonist. Similar to the movie, Amanda's vengeance against Austin drove her to take unnecessary measures to get her revenge.