

Garbage: A Play in Two Acts

Boring Author's Note: The characters and circumstances in this play are purely fictional. No resemblance to actual persons or objects, living or dead, is intended. No resemblance to any existing literary works is intended. Any resemblances are coincidental. No offense meant.

Dramatis Personae:

PhiJo: A native Itchokian, wise beyond his tears

Binto: The spirit of the garbage bin

DaSt: An unhappy Student

Novral: Our Staffer of Blessed Helpfulness

Two Students

Act I

DaSt kicks open the last door, emerging out of the stairway panting and red faced. He disappears from view, then returns holding an overflowing garbage bin.

DaSt: Remind me again, why are we here?

Silence. DaSt kicks the garbage bin.

DaSt: Woe is me, of my trash I may not dispose, for all bins have fled before me. Now piled high with caffeine bottles long empty, papers, and cursed things long dead beneath the moon. Where have all the garbage cans gone?

We see that the garbage can has been cunningly disguised for Binto now emerges from it, fully formed and cloaked in gray.

Binto: I hold a theoretically shirt, of it I must dispose. We are here because we are waiting, waiting for garbage.

DaSt: But until Novral comes, and the garbage containers return, then we must wait.

Two Students walk past, balancing garbage bins on head. They scrutinize the hallway. Seeing that they may not dispose of their villany, they depart.

Binto: But he will come. Novral is good. Novral is wise. Novral is generous. When Novral returns the garbage can will come, and then we will dispose of trash.

DaSt: But I need to empty you. How else can I write more problem sets? Novral must come. Then we will have open doors and empty garbage cans and then everything in this dorm will be as it should be.

Binto: Novral is coming.

Act II

Some time afterwards.

DaSt kicks open the last door, emerging out of the stairway panting and red faced. He disappears from view, then returns holding an overflowing garbage bin.

DaSt: Still no garbage can? Where can I put my SOSC paper?

Binto's Voice (*speaking from the bin*): I don't know. Still this hallway is a barren waste. Where is Novral?

Two students walk past, pushing a trolley with four garbage bins. Scrutinizing the hallway, they comb the ceiling. We see that one of the student is RoKe, wearing a Crown, with a garbage bin dangerously overflowing with condoms. Cursing, they depart with bins.

DaSt: We are waiting for Novral, when will he come and bring the garbage can.
<A Noise>

Binto and DaSt (*joyously*): Novral is coming!

PhiJo comes into view

PhiJo: Hey! I've got some news. The Garbage won't be going back into the halls. Safety says students will trip over the garbage if the cans are in the halls.

DaSt: Why, I hate myself! What evil! Villany! And don't speak in the singular. There are two of us here.

Binto comes up from the Garbage Bin

Binto: Yeah! I'm here too. I'm not comfortable being dumped into the garbage can in the bathroom. First, garbage doesn't belong there. Second, there are all sorts of nasty trash pieces there that are mean to me.

PhiJo: (*confused*) So, yeah, uh. You need to use that bin. Also, only the two of us are here

Binto and DaSt: Garbage bins are people too! Where is Novral? We will not throw

trash into the bathroom can. We do not like the bathroom can.

PhiJo flees

Binto and DaSt: Novral will come. The can will come. We will wait. The can is not gone, which can eternal wait. And with strange quarters, even regulations may change.

A few second pass, Dast dumps the trash in the hallway

Offstage Voice: Fire! Fire! Fear! Fire! Foes!

Dast runs offstage. Trips.