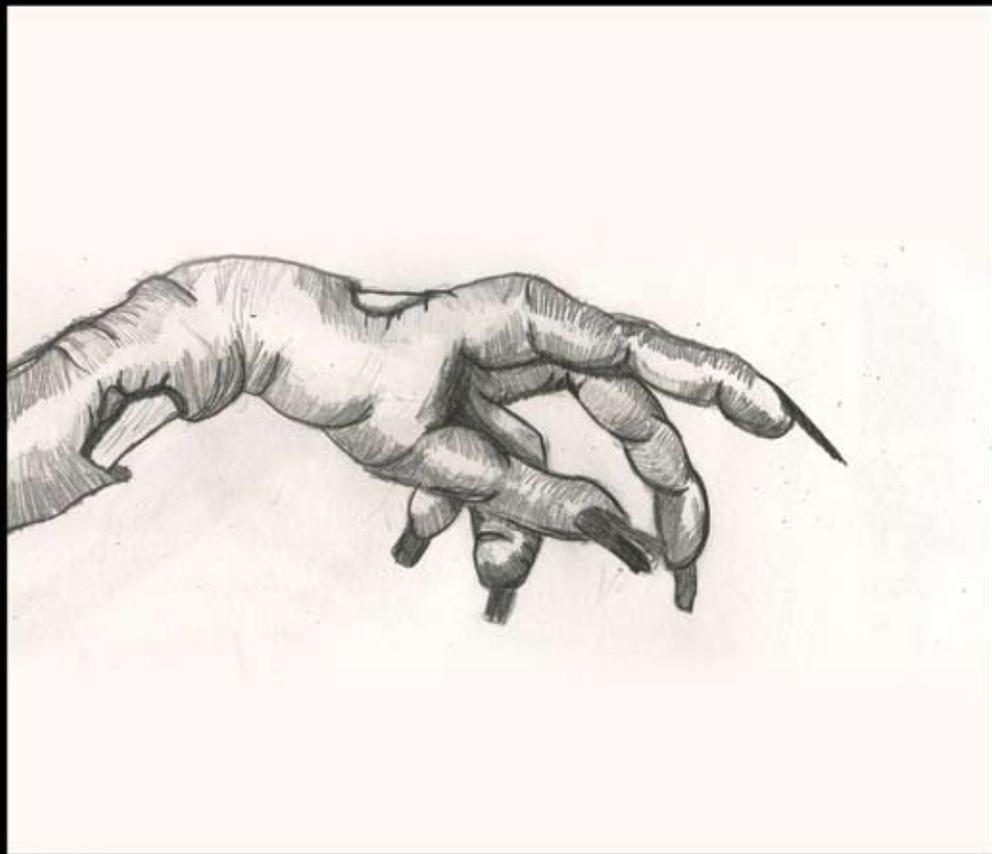


Invasion ASAP



[PRIVATE PLAYS]

Written by

DO IT
THEATRE

Designed by Steven Fraser

Invasion ASAP

A Private Play written by



privateplays.wordpress.com

Perform yourself and make believe.



Invasion ASAP

Introduction

Private Plays are short one man/woman plays that participants can perform in a variety of locations and within their own good time. Acting ability and an audience is not required, just a sense of fun and adventure. Private Plays are adult in nature, therefore not to be performed in front of children.

Premise

An office worker prepares for a zombie invasion.

Characters

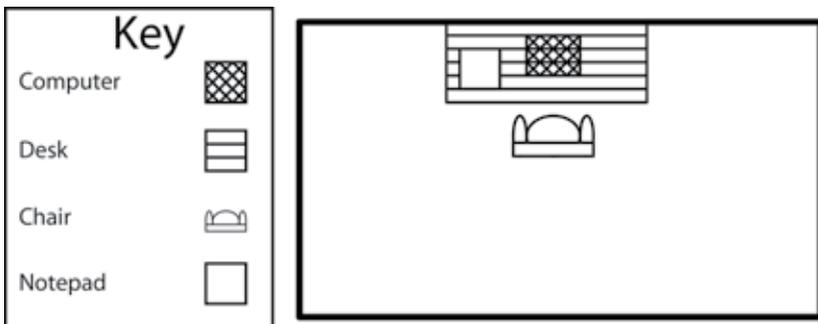
The sole main character is called Charlie. Charlie can be male or female of any age, however he/she must be of the age to have an office job - 18+.

Set and Props

The performance takes place in an office. A desk with a PC is needed along with an office chair. A notepad and pen is also required.

Setting

An average office. The performer must have access to an office with a computer. If not, then the performance could potentially take place at home, but you will need a PC on a desk, with an office chair.



Brief Synopsis

Charlie is a paranoid office worker who believes that they are about to be attacked by a hoard of invading zombies. He/She scribbles an escape plan in their notepad and is incredibly vigilant and cautious that the horde is about to attack.

Charlie's paranoia gets the better of him/her and he/she sends their boss an email resigning from their job.

Charlie then swiftly makes a quick getaway from the office leaving their colleagues to perish in the zombie attack.

As Charlie leaves the office he/she shouts out a parting shot and then says 'Boredom no more' to themselves. This suggests the invasion was in the protagonist's head and the entire episode exists to relieve the monotonous boredom of work.



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Charlie walks swiftly in to an office and nervously sits at his/her desk. Charlie takes out a notepad and a pen from the drawer in his/her desk and presses the 'ON' button on his/her computer.

Charlie then waits anxiously as the computer starts up.

Charlie: *(Whispering to himself/herself) They are coming, they are coming.*

Charlie looks up from their desk and cautiously surveys the office.

Charlie: *(Whispering) I won't be bored today at work. Today is the day of the (pause) ... Apocalypse.*

Charlie puts their hand over their mouth and looks around again to make sure nobody heard him/her.

Charlie then picks up their pen and starts to write on the notepad.

Charlie: *(Whispering) Escape route.*

Charlie then draws an outline of their office in the notepad. This is a rough sketch which should only take a few seconds to complete.

Charlie: *(Whispering) What will my escape route be?*

Charlie looks around the room.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* I need to write this down.

Charlie picks up the pen and starts writing on the notepad. As he/she writes Charlie whispers what they are writing.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* Dear everyone who loves me. There is something strange happening in here. I do not know how to function properly. Words don't matter anymore as there is nothing at all to say. The walls are caving in and it is time I stood up and took action.

Charlie abruptly stops writing and stands up in haste. Charlie then pauses while on his/her feet and slowly returns to their chair. Charlie then picks up the pen and continues to write.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* There's a horde coming. It's coming to sweep me away. To sweep everyone away. They have no thoughts and feelings. The only thing they want to do is destroy and they will destroy me, take me down and throw my corpse away. This is not a suicide note.

Charlie stops writing and looks at the paper. He/she looks intently at when they have written. Charlie then scores out the last sentence - 'This is not a suicide note'. Charlie then begins to write again.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* This is a suicide note. Everything is going to end. Everything is going to change and nothing will be left.

Charlie stops again and looks around. Stress is now getting the better of him/her.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* I think they are coming now. All my regrets are battering my brain and I hope the light at the end of the tunnel washes me clean. I hope there is more than this. Sincerely, Charlie.

Charlie pauses and makes a great sigh. He/She then looks at their PC and opens up their email.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* So this is it.

Charlie then rips the letter from the notepad and places it in their pocket. Charlie sighs again and starts to write an email. As Charlie types they whisper what they are typing. There is an exaggerated vigour in their typing.

Charlie: *(Whispering)* Dear Miss Klankton. I am emailing to inform you that I am resigning from my worthless post at your company. I feel no longer capable in undertaking my role at your arrogant, corporate hell hole of an organisation. Not only are your management techniques pathetic and non-existent, the fact that the office is not zombie proof is hazardous and clearly in opposition to the companies Health and Safety policy. I feel my time at your organisation has been wasted and I am leaving to take my chances of survival outside this death trap of an office. I hope your death will be slow and painful. Sincerely, Charlie.

Charlie smugly looks at the screen and enters an

address to receive the email (feel free to add the address of your boss). Charlie then clicks on the send button.

Charlie swiftly takes to their feet and marches out of the office. As they leave Charlie shouts out one last goodbye.

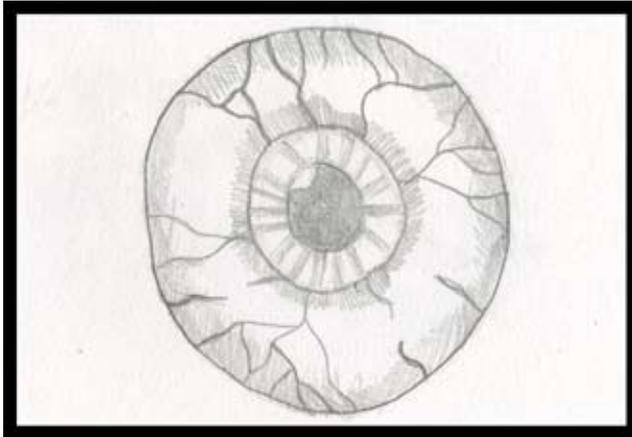
Charlie: *(Shouting)* So long suckers.

Charlie exits the office.

Charlie: Boredom no more.

The End





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