

it's cool that we can do that

by
adelynn anderson



ara529@nyu.edu
(401) 662-0680

Lights up.

(FROG's tongue is poking out of her mouth. She's thinking. There's just her and NEWT and trees and leaves and the sound of something like the Andes Mountains. This is where they live. There's no one else there but they are also not alone. FROG points.)

FROG

That—? No, nevermind.

(Her tongue pokes back out)

NEWT

What/ ab—

FROG

Not that one.

(Her tongue re-appears)

FROG

No.

NEWT

Just pick!

FROG

I can't.

NEWT

Yeah, you can.

FROG

They aren't the right ones.

NEWT

What do you mean?

FROG

They're the wrong shade.

NEWT

Oh come on does that really matter?

FROG

You can find your own if you want!

NEWT

No! It's fine. I'm just hungry.

FROG

Me too, so let's keep looking.

NEWT

Ok.

(They keep looking)

(FROG stops and takes everything in, with her tongue stuck out. Eventually...)

FROG

You know what, I don't even think this is the right area.

NEWT

What do you mean?

FROG

This isn't where we went last time.

NEWT

Then let's go there.

FROG

But I don't know where that is.

NEWT

You don't remember?

FROG

No. I can just feel it when we're in the right place

NEWT
Feel it?

FROG
Yeah, I feel it. You feel things don't you?

NEWT
Yeah, obviously.

FROG
Ok, so you know what it's like to just get a feeling?

NEWT
I think so, yeah.

FROG
So, it's that.

(Beat of silence)

NEWT
Things.

FROG
Hmm?

NEWT
Feeling things.
It's cool that we can do that.

FROG
Yeah, it is, I guess.

(FROG's tongue re-appears)

NEWT
Yeah.

FROG

I never thought about it.

NEWT

But now you are!

FROG

I am. That's really cool.

NEWT

(noticing)

Do you see that?

FROG

Hmm?

NEWT

That butterfly, look, it's blue.

FROG

Where?

NEWT

There.

FROG

Oh!

Let's follow it.

NEWT

Yeah?

FROG

(starting to run)

Come on, hurry!

NEWT

I am, you're running!

FROG

You have to run, it's gonna get away!

(They begin to run in circles around the stage, and are actually traveling a sizeable distance)

FROG

Oh boy, there!

NEWT

Where? What?

(FROG has stopped, NEWT almost running into her)

FROG

(pointing)

There, look!

NEWT

(trying)

What am I looking at?

FROG

Those leaves!

NEWT

(looking straight up)

Oh.

FROG

They're so perfect

NEWT

I get it now.

FROG

Hmm?

NEWT

I get what you were saying. The others *weren't* the right shade. They were nothing like this.

Are you getting the feeling?

(FROG doesn't notice this question. Her tongue pokes out of her mouth. She's thinking again. Briefly.)

FROG

Ok, we gotta get them.

NEWT

Oh. Do you think you can climb this?

FROG

I'm gonna try.

NEWT

Do you need help?

FROG

I don't think so.

NEWT

Ok.

(FROG's tongue. Then...)

FROG

If I can just get up to that one branch then I think I know what to do from there.

NEWT

Do you need me to wait to catch you?

FROG

You can stand there just in case, I won't need it though.

NEWT

If you say so.

(FROG begins to climb)

NEWT

If you toss them down, I'll gather them into a pile.

FROG

Ok cool.

NEWT

Hey, are you sure you—

(FROG stumbles, but catches herself)

FROG

I'm ok.

NEWT

Don't keep going if you don't—

(FROG tumbles and falls. She isn't very far off the ground to begin with, but when NEWT attempts to catch her they both fall into the dirt.)

FROG

Are you ok?

NEWT

Are *you* ok?

FROG

Yeah I— don't worry! I just fell on you.

NEWT

I caught you.

FROG

Not really.

NEWT

I tried!

FROG
(smiling)
I know.

(NEWT tries to stand up)

FROG
Wait! I wanna stay for a while.

NEWT
Why?

FROG
I want to.

(Brief silence filled only by mountain sounds. The next two lines are said simultaneously)

NEWT
/We gotta get the leaves somehow.

FROG
/Remember when we were talking about feelings?

NEWT
What?

FROG
Do you?

NEWT
Tell me again.

FROG
We were talking. About feeling things.

NEWT
Oh yeah.

FROG

That was cool.

It just made me think.

I feel weird.

I just feel a lot and sometimes I feel things that don't really make sense.

NEWT

Like what?

FROG

Sometimes I feel things that seem easy but also don't make sense.

NEWT

Like what?

FROG

I don't know.

NEWT

(laughing)

Now the word "feeling" sounds so weird.

FROG

Do you feel like I'm your best friend?

NEWT

We don't have any other friends.

FROG

But we're each other's best friend, right?

NEWT

Yeah.

(Beat.)

FROG

Ok.

NEWT
That's it?

FROG
Yeah.
I think so.

(A little more silence.)

NEWT
Do you wanna try again?

FROG
(not listening)
But you *like* me?

NEWT
Yes?

FROG
Nice.
Ok.
I like you.

NEWT
That's good.

FROG
If you ever left I'd cry so please never go.
(beat)
I keep looking for leaves, but sometimes I don't even know why.

NEWT
(a bit quizzical)
We need them.

FROG
Yeah.
The problem is I feel like I need something else.

There's something else I want.

NEWT

What is it? Let's get it.

FROG

I don't know what it is.

NEWT

Aw.

FROG

But back when you fell on me I kinda felt like I got closer.

NEWT

Oh.

I don't know what that means.

FROG

Me neither.

Let's just keep looking for leaves.

Blackout.

End of play.