

An extract from TTYL by Declan Moore

Scene 1

Killian and Rebecca are both 16 year old adolescents who are trapped in a bubble of technology. They both have facebook accounts, bebo accounts, msn messenger accounts and spend on average €20 a week on their phone credit. They are both from upper middle class homes and have little or no relationship with their parents.

We see two young people sitting at two desks back to back on either sides of the stage. The boy has a guitar on his lap and is strumming out chords, while the girl is doing homework. Both youths have laptops on the desks and can be seen typing every so often. Their conversation is portrayed on a large projection on the wall behind with the English translation beside it. The scene begins with a large introduction on the screen.

Screen: Thursday night. 11.40 p.m.

Killian: So... ur Michelle's frend? (So...you're Michelle's friend?)

Rebecca: S'pose I am, how do u knw her? (I suppose I am, how do you know her?)

Killian: I went 2 a summer camp wit her 2 years ago and we'v met up in town a few tyms. (I went to a summer camp with her 2 years ago and we have met up in town a few times)

Rebecca: Kewl. (Cool.) **SEND.** Wuu2? (What are you up to?)

Killian: Nm, u? (Nothing much, you?)

Rebecca: Same, jst dis nd facebuk (Same, just this and facebook)

Killian: Kewl. (Cool.) **SEND.** Oh ye im playn gitar too, 4got 2 mention it (Oh yeah I'm playing guitar too, forgot to mention it)

Rebecca: U play gitar? Kewl Ive always wantd ta but nevr was boderd enuf, wat sorta music dya play? (You play guitar? Cool, I've always wanted to but was never bothered enough, what sort of music do you play?)

Killian: loadza stuff, mostly rock tho lyk the Killers, Greenday etc (Loads of stuff, mostly rock though, like the Killers, Greenday etc.)

Rebecca: Cul, r u in a band? (Cool, are you in a band?)

Killian: Nah, I usedta b but we sukt so I decided to jst get betr nd play by myself (No, I used to be but we sucked so I decided to just get better and play by myself.)

Rebecca's mother walks onstage and gets her attention through gestures, Rebecca turns to her begins miming an argument, mother walks out and Rebecca makes sighing gesture and gets back to her computer. Here is how their conversation might go.

Mother: Why aren't you in bed yet? It's a quarter to twelve, you have school in the morning!

Rebecca: Mam, chillax! I'll be done in a second!

Mother: I'm sorry but I can't believe you! Your aunty told me that she seen you active on Facebook at 4am on Tuesday!

Rebecca: Ah mam, I'll be done in a minute, lemme just finish what I'm doing here.

Mother: BED! NOW! Or else I won't be allowing you to go to town next weekend!

Rebecca: Fine!

Rebecca: Ye I g2g me mam is shouting at me to go to bed. (Yeah, I've got to go; my mom is shouting at me to go to bed, **STOP**.)

Rebecca's mother vacates and Rebecca is saying goodbye to Killian.

Rebecca: Can I get ur fone numba? **DELETE**. (Can I get your phone number?)
Pause. Can I get ur fone numba? **SEND**.

Killian: Y dya want me numba? (Why do you want my number?) **SEND**. R u a stlker or sumtin? LOL (You aren't a stalker or something?)

Rebecca: HAHA! Nah jst want to txt sum1! (Ha-ha! No, I just want to text someone)

Killian: Okay, Im reckt and'll probly go2 bed soon 2. Me numba is 082-2438675. (It's okay; I'm wrecked and will probably go to bed soon too. My number is, 082-2438675) **SEND**. I haven't much credit so I wont b able to txt 4 long. (although I haven't much credit so I won't be able to text for long.)
SEND.

Both characters fold the laptop screens down, stand up and walk offstage simultaneously. Lights turn off and so does projector.

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