

Rollback
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Six Flags Great Adventure's El Toro's Train and Top of the Ride Queue

CHARACTERS

| | |
|--------|----------------------|
| LAMONT | Black man, early 30s |
| KEISHA | Black girl, 17 |
| LISA | Black girl, 16 |
| LJ | Black boy, 17 |
| ETHAN | Black boy, 18 |
| DEEBO | Black boy, 16 |

SETTING(S)

The Park, an amusement park that's especially known for its world-class roller coasters. Not like a Disney or Universal, and not like a Playland Park or Coney Island. But something in the middle of that, like Six Flags or Cedar Point. Do not discount this information; this is important information because vibes are important.

NOTE(S) FROM THE PLAYWRIGHT

1. A slash (/) indicates the following line should be started while the character is finishing what they are saying.
2. A dash (-) indicates a total interruption of speech.
3. A "*Silence.*" is between 8-10 seconds.
4. A "*Some quiet.*" is 5-7 seconds.
5. "*A pause.*" is a-
6. After ***The Queue***, all Parts of the play should flow seamlessly into each other. So, there should be no intermission or pause.
7. You can view the full version of Warner Bros. *Merrie Melodies* cartoon, "Hair-Raising Hare (1946)," at the following links:
 - a. <https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=433369670166840>
 - b. https://www.tiktok.com/@hr_pufnstuf/video/7356053862299471147

DEVELOPMENTAL HISTORY

CLUBBED THUMB'S EARLY CAREER WRITERS' GROUP (JUNE 2024)

directed by Dominique Rider

Casting as follows:

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| LAMONT | Sean Boyce Johnson |
| KEISHA | Kayla Coleman |
| LISA | Mariyea |
| LJ | Danté Charles Crichlow |
| ETHAN | Moses Chavez-Gray |
| DEEBO | Thomas Walter Booker |
| OTHERS, respectively | Richarda Abrams, Tyrone Mitchell Henderson |
| STAGE DIRECTIONS | Nate Shelton |

Prologue: The Queue

The ride platform of the queue line of one of the park's most coveted rides—Demolisher 3000. There's well over 1,500 people on line. It's dummy hot. And in New Jersey? Gross. Anyway, there's over 1,500 people waiting in line and it stretches all the way to the front. The sound of old Looney Tunes cartoons up on here-and-there placed TVs attempt to entertain guests.

The crowd is dead quiet. So it really is Looney Tunin up in a bitch.

On the ride itself, in the back row is LAMONT, The Demolisher's ride operator of the past two summers. He is the sole rider on this 12 row, 2 seater train. He seems to be in a daze.

LAMONT

I've told you all.

Time and time again.

Each and every summer.

But yall don't wanna listen.

Yall don't wanna listen

and so you big up on some refillable sodas

and some \$16 dumbass mf Tyson chicken nuggets and-

The coaster's train launches immediately from 0 to 126 mph in 3 seconds. The sound of LAMONT's screams getting further and then suddenly closer.

Half of the crowd leaves. Some stay.

The train car rolls back, not making it over the first hill.

LAMONT seems to be in a daze.

He gathers himself.

LAMONT

(collecting himself)

Huh?

Whah?

(again)

Uh

So yeah like I was saying.

Yall tryna come here every summer.

Every whatever

I mean

what the fuck is yall doing here on Christmas,

anyway?

and you spend your money to get some mothafuckin epinephrine

when you know

good and well

you aint gotta do alldat.

And so you ask me to buckle you in and press down on yalls chest

to make sure yall locked in

and I be seeing yall struggling to breathe but

I digress.

Cause

I gotta make sure you safe

and I gotta put my thumb up

like a dumb ass nigga and do a 180 with my arms around the joint

and then press a button and

just watch yall just up and—

The coaster's train launches immediately from 0 to 126 mph in 3 seconds. The sound of LAMONT's screams getting further and then suddenly closer.

The rest of the crowd leaves.

The train car rolls back, not making it over the first hill.

LAMONT seems to be in a daze.

He gathers himself.

Oh wait.

Who's th/a-

LAMONT
(to KEISHA)
Why are you here?

She doesn't answer.
She sits on the 8th row banister of the ride's queue line.
She drinks orange Fanta from her refillable cup.
She watches LAMONT.

LAMONT
I think you should go.

She doesn't answer.

LAMONT
Yo
kid.
I think you should go right now.
Catch up with your friends.
There aint nothing to see here.
Ride's closed.
You ain't hear the announcement over the loudspeakers?

She doesn't answer.

LAMONT
(*pissed off*)
Ride's closed.

She doesn't answer.

LAMONT
(*even more pissed off*)
Ride's **closed**.

She doesn't answer.

Pissed the fuck off, LAMONT tries to take off his seatbelt and harness. He struggles, but continues and mumbles to himself.

Then,

the coaster's train launches immediately from 0 to 126 mph in 3 seconds. The sound of LAMONT's screams getting further and then suddenly closer.

KEISHA stays and leans her head to catch the spectacle.

Throughout the queue, Merrie Melodies' "Hair-Raising Hare" is heard; here Bugs Bunny tries to escape being chased by the big orange monster, Gossamer in an evil scientist's castle.

I: The Pause

*The Demolisher 3000's queue, where KEISHA was before. She's now with LJ, her boyfriend.
He's panting and out of breath, bent over himself.*

KEISHA

Babe?

Babyyy?

Babe?

Babe?

Are you okay?

What took you so long?

I was waiting here for you all this time.

I was waiting for you and I was alone,

but not really,

but it felt like that deep deep down in my heart.

And I saw that you read my text messages because you left me on read.

I left a voicemail.

But I don't know if you heard me or not over the *Looney Tunes* blasting in the background.

But **fuck** babe;

where were you?

Why'd you take so long?

LJ quickly gets up and kisses KEISHA on the lips.

KEISHA

You have juicy lips babe.

LJ

You too babe.

KEISHA

I love you babe.

LJ

I love you too babe.

KEISHA

What if I was riding you while we were riding The Demolisher?

LJ

In the back seat?

KEISHA

In the back seat.

A pause.

LJ

Is that possible?

KEISHA

I think so?

LJ

Well

I mean

some parks have

like

the

“Tunnel of L/ove”

if that’s what you mean.

KEISHA

No no no no.

Not that but like,

I’m talking about

like

on a rollercoaster.

LJ

On a motherfuckin rollercoaster?

KEISHA

YES BABE!

I heard that Jamie and Kieran did that at Juno Park.

LJ

Nah stop playing.

KEISHA

Yes!

Deadass.

Homegirl would not stop talking about it.

And

you know her voice irritating as hell.

So I asked her—so she could finally shut up about it—

“You got proof?”

And she said yes.

LJ

She said “Yes?!”

KEISHA

A. bitch. said. “Yes.”

And so she pulls up the video

and

ON VENOM

ON MOTHERFUCKIN **VEMON** AT MOTHERFUCKIN **JUNO PARK**

shawty was doing it with Kieran

on

like

one of the ones where you kind of...

LJ

“Kind of” what?

KEISHA

(a little dazed)

I don't know.

LJ

You aint know?

KEISHA

I aint know how to describe it.

But I know.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

But uh,

yeah!

She was riding him while riding Venom and I just think it would be hot if we could do that.

Together.

Here.

Sometime.

Today even.

I think it'd be hot.

LJ

I have to think about it.

A beat.

LJ

(to clarify)

On Demolisher 3000?

KEISHA

Yup,
on Demolisher 3000.

Some quiet.

LJ
Yeah,
I gotta think on it.

KEISHA
Okay.

*They stand awkwardly apart from each other.
They are new to this.
KEISHA drinks from her refillable cup.
LJ watches her.
Some more quiet.*

KEISHA
(re: the drink)
You want some?

LJ
I don't like soda.

KEISHA
Oh.
I didn't know that.

LJ
Yeah.
I got a family history of diabetes
so I forced myself to not like soda.

*This is awkward.
Then-*

LISA, DEEBO, and ETHAN run through the maze of the zigzag of the queue all the way up to KEISHA and LJ. They, too, are panting, just as LJ was a few minutes ago.

KEISHA and LJ quickly get close to each other and feel up on each other and hold each other just like a theme park couple should. It's nauseating.

ETHAN
(to KEISHA and LJ)

Yall heard what happened?!

LJ
Whatchu talking about?

ETHAN
That dude?!

LJ
What dude?

LISA
That ride operator!

LJ
Bro just talk.
What happened?

DEEBO
That nigga dead fell off the ride earlier today.

Beat.

LJ
You lying.
Which dude?

ETHAN
Straight up.
The nigga that be all-

They all imitate a visual scan with their thumbs up.

ETHAN + ALL
(*as ride operators*)
“Clear!”

ETHAN
(*he goes into a deep voice a la some scary movie trailer narrator*)
“You have found yourself on The Demolisher 3000. Keep your head back and hold on for dear life.
The Demolisher awaits your presence... and death.”
(*back to himself*)
It’s kind of sad.

DEEBO
Bro,
homeboy probably dead.
It’s fucking *tragic*.

LISA + LJ
It’s fucking tragic.

LISA
But hey!:
We don’t exactly know what happened to him
or not
We just knew that nigga flew

DEEBO

Apparently,
he's in the park office or something?

KEISHA
Where'd you hear that.

ETHAN
People be talking n shit

.

But

what a way to go out

if he *is* dead.

Matter of fact,
I hope he aint make it
just fo/r that.

KEISHA
You know,
when you die,
you don't really feel anything.
I heard this from my old pastor.
I went to a non-denominational church that doesn't exist anymore because-
anyway-
But yeah—
my pastor would work in a hospice care center.

ETHAN
Hospice?

KEISHA

Yeah,
like where you can die
comfortably
I guess
is the best way to put it.
And he was telling me
that there's no need to be afraid to die.
Because
basically
what happens is that your body makes like
a cocktail
of all the hormones and chemicals and stuff
because it's releasing everything.
So that release is what covers the pain of death.
So I think Lamont is fine.
LJ
Yeah.
Not when you're not *expecting* death though.

KEISHA

I don't know.
I gotta Google to see about that.
Because
I mean
how would he know about those situations
you know?
You can study death if it's happening over time,
But what you *can't* study is something instant.

LJ

How you know his name?

Beat.

LISA

Um anyway...

Keisha...

did the flash pass work?

Did you get to ride it before it broke down?

KEISHA

Before I broke down?

LISA

Before the ride broke down...

KEISHA

Oh.

A beat.

KEISHA

No

I didn't get to ride it before it broke down.

DEEBO

We know you were excited after they did it up

all special

and fixed

new paint job and everything

for the park's 75th anniversary.

I mean s h i t...

I was hype, too.

KEISHA

It's fine.

It's the same great ride it's always been.

Right?

ETHAN

Yeah

but now it got a history of a dead nigga who's now its ghost
sooo
io/n know.

LJ

What y'all ride so far?

DEEBO

Nothing.

We came straight here.

Got stuck in traffic.

Seems everybody seeking a thrill today.

A pause.

LISA

(to KEISHA)

Let me get a sip of that, Kiki.

Pleaseee?

Whatchu drinking?

KEISHA

Epinephrine.

LISA

What?

KEISHA

Soda.

It's soda bitch.

KEISHA *hands LISA the cup and holds it for her while she sips.*

LISA
(*giggling*)
Okay just say that
damn.

KEISHA
It's Fanta.

LISA
(*sipping*)
Orange?
Bleh hh.

KEISHA
Do you want it,
yes or no?

LISA
(*sipping, and with a baby voice*)
Yesssssh.
Be nice to me, Kiki.

KEISHA
Don't take too much.

KEISHA *pulls the cup away and returns to LJ and embraces him.*

KEISHA
Anybody else want?

DEEBO
Not after Lisa done put her mouth on it.

ETHAN

YE00000000000!

LISA

Shut the fuck up Deebo.

That's why no one likes your ugly ass.

DEEBO slides over to LISA and hugs her.

DEEBO

I'm playing, Lis!

(platonically)

You know you lovvve me!

LISA

(trying to get out of DEEBO's embrace)

Boy get OFF of me.

DEEBO

Fine.

DEEBO walks over to ETHAN and embraces him.

DEEBO

More love for Ethan.

ETHAN

I love you bro.

DEEBO

Love this nigga so much.

LJ

Now: yall niggas kiss!

ETHAN + DEEBO

We aight!

They all laugh.

Then,

Silence.

*In her boredom, LISA aimlessly weaves herself through
the queue.*

LISA

You know how long we were stuck in traffic for?

KEISHA

Too long.

LISA

No no

forreal!

Guess.

LJ

Maybe like an hour extra to the drive.

LISA

Nope.

KEISHA

Two hours then.

LISA

Nada.

KEISHA

How long then?

LISA

(to ETHAN *and* DEEBO)

Tell em.

DEEBO

8
hours.

LJ

NIGGA

WHAT THE FUCK!?

WE LIKE AN HOUR 30 AWAY WITHOUT TRAFFIC.

HOW THAT EVEN HAPPEN?!

YALL DUMB FORREAL.

KEISHA

No forreal,
that don't make no sense at all.

ETHAN

Aight so
boom.

DEEBO

We were like,
“Let's be the first to get to the park.”
You know like
first in line.
The first to get in—
can take our pre-ride shits
and then run quick boom:
get right on line.

ETHAN

And then we would be able to ride The Demolisher like 4 times within 20 minutes.

Avoid the lines that form later in the day.

Now

if that don't sound genius to you,
I don't know what will.

DEEBO

But listen to this.

So we leave last night at like 2am.

LISA

That part was really stupid.

We didn't have to leave that early.

ETHAN

ANYwayyy...

DEEBO

So we leave at

2am.

We driving, shit's fine.

On the New Jersey Turnpike.

An hour in.

Allasudden,

dude thirteen cars in front of me wants to start a pile up.

ETHAN

Fucking produce truck.

DEEBO

So we have to stop.

Because we're number thirteen in the pileup.

And then we gotta wait for the cops and ambulance and fire department.

No fire,

but you know that they send the fire department when it's a big accident.

Corn carrots lettuce cabbage eggplants apples bananas

all that shit just rolling on the road.

So that happens and we gotta wait for the ops.

ETHAN

And because it's my dad's car I had to make sure about the insurance or whatever,
you know?

DEEBO

So we waitin.

They come.

They say we gotta go to the hospital to get checked out.

LISA

I honestly probably have a minor concussion.

ETHAN

She aight.

DEEBO

We gotta get x-rays and shit.

So that's how we're running late.

ETHAN

And my dad came and got the car from the hospital because he don't like his car being scratched up
or nothin.

DEEBO

So without a ca/r-

LISA

We had to call an Uber.

But it was this old woman.

This old Black woman who

INSISTED on taking local.

She don't like her GPS.

ETHAN

And also going 20mph MAX.

LISA

That too.

DEEBO

I think she also had a vision problem.

Homegirl was really struggling.

KEISHA

Why didn't yall just cancel the ride and just get a new driver.

LISA

Uber wasn't gonna give me a refund and we paid like \$200 for the ride.

LJ

Damn.

That's a whole Platinum season pass.

LISA

Who you tellin!?

But

we're here :)

KEISHA

Yall are :)

II: The Dispatch

BOOM.

A crash is heard at the bottom of the queue. A continuous scream is heard. The five kids jump up in surprise.

LJ

Yall what the fuck???

ETHAN

Imma go check it out.

ETHAN weaves his way through the queue and down the queue's stairs to see what the commotion is about.

KEISHA

Should we all go?

DEEBO

Nah.

You and Lisa stay here.

(to LJ)

Let's go.

*DEEBO and LJ also weave their way through the queue and down the queue's stairs towards the commotion.
LISA finds her way to sitting on the rails of the first row's queue, and KEISHA on the 12 and last row's.*

LISA

Hey Kiki.

KEISHA

Yeah Lis?

LISA

How you feeling?

KEISHA

I'm good.

Why you ask?

LISA

I don't know?

You look off?

Not like off as in

"You ain't got no color to you."

You just look a little off.

I was just askin.

KEISHA

I'm alright.

I'm like,

"I wanna ride a coaster already!"

LISA

Girl same!

KEISHA

You know when's the last time I rode one?

LISA

Last October for Fright Nights?

KEISHA

Exactly.

LISA

Damn...

for someone like you,

like you?

That's a long ass time.

With your thrills and all.

KEISHA

Yeahhh.

I been waiting for today for so long.

LISA

I could tell.

All week you been sending me YouTube videos of different rollercoasters around the world,
and the mechanics of it all

and whatnot.

The helix this.

The corkscrew that.

A scream is heard from below.

*They both turn towards it, and continue their
conversation this way.*

KEISHA

Should we help them.

LISA

Listen,

they wanna be men and stroke their egos,

their small dicks?

Let them.

It's hot as fuck anyway and there's shade up here.

KEISHA

(hesitantly)

Okay.

They laugh a little.

KEISHA

You alright?

LISA

Yeah,
why?

KEISHA
I hear you jittering.

LISA has, afterall, been jittering since the moment she arrived.

LISA
Probably my ADHD.

KEISHA
No,
it's different.

LISA
I dunno?

Some quiet.

LISA
I'm thirsty(?).

KEISHA
I have a lil left.
You want?

LISA nods.

KEISHA
Put your hands out.

*KEISHA throws the cup from the back row to the front.
LISA catches (barely).*

LISA

Thank you.

KEISHA

De nada.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

You don't like rollercoasters, right?

LISA

Nope.

KEISHA

That's what I thought,
but I just wanted to double check.

LISA

Yeah.

KEISHA

Why you like coming with us here,
then?

LISA

(with a shrug)

I dunno?

It's like

artificial wonder?

You can be like on 1000 here.

You can play pretend here.

Do you find yourself playing pretend here?

KEISHA

No.

LISA

That makes me a little sad for you.

KEISHA

Okay???

Silence.

Then-

The boys come back up, out of breath.

And now, with some random, old Black woman, MISS

JACKIE.

She looks extremely disheveled.

LISA

Oh

my God.

It's the old lady Uber driver from this morning.

KEISHA

What?

DEEBO

We told her we'd call the ambulance for her.

But,

she *insisted* she come see you.

LISA

You *w h o*?

ETHAN

You, Lisa.

LISA gets up from the queue and walks over to MISS

JACKIE.

LISA

Hello... ma'am...

MISS JACKIE

You forgot your coffee mug in the car this morning, babe.
So when I dropped yall off here,
I got back on the Turnpike,
and then realized that my car smelled like coffee,
and I don't drink coffee because Dr. Avichal says it's not good for me.
So I knew it had to be yours
cause you the only person out of you three in my car that was drinking coffee.
And my momma Miss Melba raised me right.
So I said I knew I had to return this coffee to you.
But I gotta a little lost and then I thought I had seen some man flying this morning and that startled me
because I ain't ever seen a man fly like that before
and so I got a little anxious.
I took my Xanax.
But it didn't really help me.
And so I was in a bit of a frenzy while driving.
And here we are.

They all stare at MISS JACKIE.

MISS JACKIE hands LISA her coffee.

MISS JACKIE starts for the queue's stairs.

LJ

Miss,
you don't need help?

JACKIE

Help for what?
What the police gon do?
You children take care now.

She's gone.

*LISA releases the mouthpiece and sees the coffee is still
hot.*

LISA

(re: the coffee)

It's hot.

(re: the weather)

And the temperature is diabolic.

But I'm thirsty.

She chugs the hot coffee.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

None of yall thought that was weird?

ETHAN

I mean...

The woman's just crazy is all.

She's like 70sum driving for Ub-

Lisa,

stop jittering.

LISA

(not noticing her own jittering)

Huh?

ETHAN

You jittering.

The noise your foot is making from jittering is annoying me.

LISA

Okay well

get over it.

KEISHA

Okay,

but why did she come back all this way though?

DEEBO

Nothing better to do really?

LJ

Basically.

I mean

she could've been making bank today.

Ain't nobody wanna move their bodies in this heat.

Take someone to the theme park.

Take someone to the pool.

ETHAN

Take someone to the club.

LJ

Take someone to the beach.

Take someone to the museum.

Take someone to the movies.

KEISHA

Orrr enjoy the theme park herself.

A shift.

DEEBO

Keisha,

you know that woman can't get on no ride.

LISA

(as a matter of factly)

There're rides here she could've gone on.

ETHAN

Not really though,

Lisa.

And stop jittering.

LISA

You not my mama so
shut the fuck up.

Quiet.

LISA

Can we just
like
go home or something?

ETHAN

Why?

LISA

Because I wanna go home.

ETHAN

No.

LISA

Because.

KEISHA

What's wrong, Lisa?

LISA

Nothing.

LJ

We can't go home because the park is under lockdown.

KEISHA

LOCKDOWN?

LJ
Lockdown.

ETHAN
Yeah,
for the flying nigga.

KEISHA
Okay
But why do you have to say it like that.
And why didn't anyone say anything before???

ETHAN
Because the nigga flew!
What else am I supposed to say!?

LISA
You're so insensitive, Ethan.
Jesus.

ETHAN
Is that not what that was?
Technically speaking?
Yes or no?

DEEBO
I mean...
he is right...

LJ
(a realization)
Wait:
how did you not see that happen this morning, Keisha.

A shift.
Then-

KEISHA

I didn't.

LJ

You were saving our spot in line while I went to put our stuff in the locker.

So you had to have seen it?

KEISHA

I didn't.

LJ

Babe,

don't lie to m/e-

LISA

She didn't see it.

End of story.

ETHAN

Keisha,

you a liar,

forreal.

Suddenly, LISA runs through the queue and leaves.

ETHAN

Go and get your lil friend, Keish.

KEISHA

I'm not going anywhere.

DEEBO

Just go get her.

You already know she's extra li/ke this.

KEISHA

I'm staying here.

So y'all better get her and bring her back before she has a breakdown or panic attack or something.
Which you know can happen in 2 seconds for *me*.

LJ

Just go get her y'all.

ETHAN

You do it.

We can stay with Keish.

LJ

Not if

she

has a panic attack.

All y'all dumbasses would do is laugh.

So go.

ETHAN + DEEBO

Whatever.

ETHAN and DEEBO go through the queue and leave.

LJ

What happened to Lisa?

KEISHA

Nothing.

LJ

You sure she ain't say anything when we went to help that woman?

KEISHA

Nope.

She's fine.

LJ
Okay.

*LJ goes over to KEISHA and holds her.
He tries to get his groove on.*

LJ
Welllll...

KEISHA
Uh huhhhh...

Some quiet.

LJ
I think we should...
you know...

KEISHA
I don't know...

LJ
Feeling off because of the guy?

KEISHA
I mean...
a little.

LJ
Is it okay if I get you
to
feel *on*.
Or liked
turned on?
That was corny as fuck.
You know what I mean.

Because I said “feeling off” and-

They giggle. It’s cute.

KEISHA

I know what you mean.

LJ releases her and walks through the queue.

KEISHA

Hey!

Where you goin’?

LJ

Come here!

LJ finds himself sitting in the “test seat,” the seat used by ride-goers to see if they fit for height and weight, and to check comfortability.

KEISHA moves about the queue and joins him.

LJ

Sit on my lap.

She does.

She straddles him in the seat.

LJ

Other way.

She does.

She turns around and sits on her lap with her back to him.

He puts his arms around her and holds her upper waist.

LJ

How do you feel?

KEISHA

Secure?

LJ

Secure.

KEISHA

Mhm.

Secure.

LJ

(with sly confidence)

Good.

It's time to do that

extra credit

assignment for Larkin.

KEISHA

Extra credi-

(realizing, some giggles)

LJ...

That summer physics thing?

LJ

(he joins)

Mhm the physics thing.

KEISHA

(flustered)

Oh um okay

Ahahaha!

And how exactly are we gonna

explore that

in this moment?

LJ

Don't worry about how.

Just feel the thrill.

You wanted thrill yes?

KEISHA

Yes.

LJ

Good.

Me too.

A shift.

LJ

(re: oh fuck! I forgot to mention consent and boundaries from the jump)

Totally up to you.

No pressure, babe.

KEISHA

(genuinely)

No no no

this is nice.

LJ

(trying to hide his excitement)

Okay.

KEISHA holds his arms, like she would a lapbar.

She begins to grind on him.

He helps her.

KEISHA

Babe are we forreal doing this!?

LJ

We forreal are.

KEISHA

Okay so what about physics is this?

Enlighten me,
please.

LJ thinks.

Then,

he thinks of something good.

LJ

Whatchu know about

i n e r t i a.

KEISHA

Intertia.

LJ

Inertiaaa.

She grinds.

He holds her waist.

KEISHA

An object at rest wants to stay at rest

And

an object in motion wants to stay in motion.

LJ

an object in motion wants to stay in motion.

LJ

FucccccK

this feels so good babe.

Are you feeling good?

KEISHA

I'm feeling good.

Are you feeling good?

LJ

I'm feeling good.

I'm like-

fucK!

She grinds.

He holds her waist.

LJ

(desperate)

Doyouwanna

li/ke-

KEISHA

(desperate, also)

Yes.Likerightnow.

Please.

They stop and smile at each other.

They giddy and shit.

And then-

Wait-

Do we hav/e-

LJ

I have one.

I always have one.

Well a few.

In my wallet.

Just in case.

KEISHA

Um no--

don't yall men know that messes up the condom?

I have my own in my purse.
In a separate bag.
Let me just-

LJ
Sure!
Sure sure go for it!

KEISHA gets up from his lap and goes into her purse that she left in one of the queue's rows. LJ unbuttons and unzips his shorts, but keeps them on. He feels like an absolute king in the test seat. KEISHA finds the condom and comes back over. She wags the condom in front of him.

LJ
Ooo.
Cherry-flavored.

KEISHA
It was on sale this morninggg.
I'm so brokeee.

LJ
I'm not complaining!
Pass it over.

*LJ puts the condom on.
KEISHA sits back on his lap.*

LJ
You're so smart.
A motherfucking skort.

KEISHA
You've got reversible shorts.

We're both smart.
Hehehe.
(refocusing)
Okay,
so I'm just gonna-

KEISHA
Wait wait wait wait.
Go really slow though.
Like,
just go slow.
Because I don't know how it's gonna feel and I heard i might bleed
yeah.
I'm just a little nervous.
LJ
Of course!
Everything at your pace.
You lead the way.

*KEISHA looks down at LJ's dick.
Then back up at his face.
Then back down.
Then back up.
She brings herself up and sits back down on LJ's dick.
They both gasp sharply.*

LJ + KEISHA
(to each other)
Are you okay?
Yes?
Can I-
Okay,
I'm just gonna-

*And they do.
They speed up.*

KEISHA

Newton. Newton. Newton.

LJ

Whah

Newton whah?

KEISHA

The first law,
is all.

LJ

The first law?

KEISHA

Mhm.

LJ

Why're you thinking about Newton
right now?

Are you having a good time?

Are you good?

You're thinking about Newton?

I knew this was a bad idea.

KEISHA

No no no!

This is great!

I was just thinking about how this is like
the antithesis
of that.

Like

how we were at rest

but we didn't wanna stay at rest.

LJ

Nope nope nope not at all.

KEISHA

And it's like-

(re: the sex)

Fuck you're so deep.

Wait-

Ow!

LJ

Are you okay!?

KEISHA

Yeah yeah yeah

just the wrong angle.

Easter.

KEISHA

But it's like:

Sometimes I'm in motion and I don't wanna stay in motion.

LJ

Not right now though.

KEISHA

Definitely not right now.

LJ

Okay good good.

Fuck fuck fuck.

Keep going.

I'm so close.

KEISHA

You're close?

Me too.

LJ

You should maybe
rub your
your
clit
for a stronger orgasm.
You know.

KEISHA

Oh!

Mhm!

She does.

They move faster.

Then-

LJ

I'm gonna cum.

KEISHA

Not in me!

LJ

Obviously!

I'm gonna tell you when to get off.

We'll cum at the same time.

KEISHA

Uhuh!

LJ

I'm gonna count down:

In

3

2
1!

KEISHA *hops off of his dick to stand up.*
LJ *quickly takes his condom off.*
She cums.
LJ *finishes, too.*
Rope after rope after rope.
They both scream and moan in pleasure.
And up the queue's stairs comes THE JANITOR, an
old, Black woman, with her cleaning su
Woah!-

THE JANITOR
(re: the sticky situation)
Are yall fucking kidding me.

KEISHA *and LJ abruptly turn to her.*
LJ *zips up his shorts.*
KEISHA *fixes her skort.*
They stare at her.
She stares at them.

JANITOR
Are yall

FUCKING
KIDDING ME.

Silence.

THE JANITOR

FUCKING TEST SEAT

in a

FUCKING QUEUE.

Still: silence.

THE JANITOR

Be fucking forreal.

Can't even fuck in the fucking bathroom as a courtesy,
but on a fucking test seat.

Yall are pathetic.

Absolutely fucking pathetic.

They just stare at THE JANITOR.

THE JANITOR

Don't just fucking stay there:

M O V E.

KEISHA and LJ shuffle along into the queue's rows.

THE JANITOR *moves to the test seat and cum with her mop bucket and supplies.*
Absolutely revolting.

KEISHA
We're really sorry.

THE JANITOR
Be quiet.
I don't like people talking to me when I work.

As requested, there's quiet.
THE JANITOR *mops.*
KEISHA and LJ *watch her.*

THE JANITOR
(to herself while cleaning)
Test seat cum.
Absolutely ridiculous.
I ain't ever seen no test seat cum.
(to KEISHA and LJ through her teeth, while cleaning)
Let me tell you something:
I get paid \$15 an hour.
\$15 an hour to clean up yalls piss
yalls shit
yalls vomit
yalls blood

BUT NOT YALLS CUM.

You hear me.
I aint **here** to clean up remnants of pleasure.
That's not what I'm paid for.
Riding him on a test seat and yall actually fucking.
Are you out of your Goddamn minds?
Yall make me sick.
Test seat cum.

Alleged flying nigga.
I hate this day.

THE JANITOR *cleans in silence.*
She finishes.

KEISHA + LJ
(pathetically)
Thank you.

THE JANITOR *sits in the test seat. She brings the*
harness down over her chest.

THE JANITOR
All my years working here and I only rode a roller coaster here once.
Just once.

THE JANITOR *lifts the harness up over her chest.*
She grabs her cleaning supplies.
She walks towards the stairs to leave the station.

THE JANITOR
If I come back here when the park closes and there's a fucking mess
there's gonna be a problem.
I'm not touching the condom;
put it in this trash bag.

LJ *brings the condom over and puts it in the trash bag*
she's holding.
She leaves.
Some quiet.

LJ
Well that was weird.

KEISHA

Was it, though?

LJ

(chuckling)

I mean,

yeah!

KEISHA

I don't know.

It wasn't weird.

But it felt weird.

LJ

Oh.

They think.

Then-

LJ

I'm gonna run to the bathroom.

To clean up and switch my shorts to the clean side and take a wizz.

And yeah.

(whispering re: the sex)

That felt amazing though.

KEISHA

(genuinely)

Oh for sure.

We'll talk more about it on the ride back home.

You sure you're okay?

LJ

Mhm.

You?

KEISHA

Mhm.

Go clean up and meet me back here.

LJ
Okay,
Be right back.

LJ's gone.

KEISHA
Inertia.
Hm.

*The sound of sirens approaching the park.
They fade in the distance.*

KEISHA
Imma pray on it.

*Then,
up the stairs-*

PETER PORKY
You don't have to use the bathroom
like your lil friend?

KEISHA startles herself up.

KEISHA
(*re: PETER PORKY speaking*)

WOAH!

Ain't you
like

breaking the character code
or something?

PETER PORKY

Well,

I mean.

This is kind of a life-threatening situation.

So I'm allowed to.

I think.

KEISHA

What?

PETER PORKY

The bathroom?

You don't gotta use it like your lil friend?

KEISHA

Nah.

I got a pretty good bladder.

PETER PORKY

I know you been sippin on that soda
for God knows how long.

KEISHA

I SAID

I have a good bladder.

PETER PORKY

Okay.

I was just saying.

KEISHA

Okay.

PETER PORKY

Okay.

Silence.

PETER PORKY

You know the reason I asked
right?

Silence.

PETER PORKY

You know the reason I asked,
right?

Silence.

PETER PORKY *walks a little bit over to* KEISHA.

PETER PORKY

You know the reason
I ask/ed,
right?

KEISHA

**I *HEARD* YOU THE FIRST
TIME!**

OH MY *GOD.*

PETER PORKY

Okay

okay.

I was just saying that

I really *was* gonna save yalls spots.

Just in case you were worried about that.

I overheard that you were worried about that.

So

I just wanted to reiterate that I have no problem helping out.

To save your spot.

Some silence.

PETER PORKY

I'm also a little concerned that you'll get a UTI

either soon

or in the far future.

That can happen,

you know.

KEISHA

I take cranberry pills every morning with my breakfast.

So.

I'm fine.

PETER PORKY

Good.

That's good.

Silence.

PETER PORKY

I'm gonna sit down for a second.

It's really hot in this thing.

PETER PORKY *sits in the 2nd row's queue.*

Silence.

PETER PORKY

Can I ask you a question?

KEISHA

What?

PETER PORKY

(re: the PETER PORKY head)

You mind if I take this thing off?

KEISHA

(thinking he wants to s t r i p strip)

Are you fucking kidding me?!

PETER PORKY

NO!

I mean my helmet!

I mean

this mask thing?

I don't wanna ruin the fun for yall kids.

KEISHA

Oh sure.

I don't really care.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

(re: I'm not a "kid")

I'm turning 18 in two days.

PETER PORKY

Happy early birthday, young miss.

PETER PORKY *takes off his helmet and places it down next to him. He wipes off the sweat from his face.*

This is MR. JOHNSON, a Black man that looks like he's in his 50s.

MR. JOHNSON

Phew!

LORD

have mercy.

It's over a hundred degrees in there.

EASILY.

Just roasting.

Like a pig!

MR. JOHNSON *laughs at his own joke.*

KEISHA *giggles a bit.*

KEISHA *looks over to him for the first time since he took his mask off.*

KEISHA

I would offer something to drink,
but we finished all the soda.

And I would ask what you wanted so my friends could maybe bring some,
but my phone died from the heat.

MR. JOHNSON

That's okay.

KEISHA

I feel bad though.

MR. JOHNSON

No really.

It really is.

When your friends come back,
I'm gonna breathe a big chunka air
put this big ass helmet-mask-thing on
and walk back out
and shuck and jive for about 15 minutes
and then I'll be relieved by Courtney who'll escort to the backstage staff area
and I'll grab a nice cold drink of the Poland Spring I brought with me from home
and *not* Dasani—
which the park **strategically** carries because it has salt in it
so it'll dehydrate you faster and then you gotta buy more drinks—
and then I'll drain the ol stinger
and repeat the same thing again until my shift is done.

KEISHA

Oh.

I'm glad you have a plan.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

Do we know each other?

MR. JOHNSON

Maybe?

I forgot my contacts at home so I'm not close enough to you to tell.

I'm sorry.

KEISHA

I think we know each other?

MR. JOHNSON

Maybe?

KEISHA

(a happy, crazy realization)

Oh my God.

You're Mr. Johnson.

A beat.

PETER PORKY

How'd you know that?

KEISHA

Your smile when you were telling me about the rest of your day.

You were my school's janitor for like 15 years.

All my time when I was there from kindergarten to the 8th grade.

Do you remember that?

MR. JOHNSON

Christ the King?

KEISHA

Yes!!!

CHRIST THE KING!

MR. JOHNSON

Look at God!

KEISHA

Mr. Johnson,

I don't mean to be rude

but I gotta ask:

you look great and all and Black don't crack:

but

aren't you like 80sumthing?

MR. JOHNSON

Yup.

KEISHA

Why you aint retire yet?

Beat.

MR. JOHNSON's *watch's alarm goes off.*

He starts to get off the ground.

MR. JOHNSON

I always liked making people smile.

So why not get paid to do what I love?

He stops the alarm.

MR. JOHNSON

I'm sorry I can't stay too long.

I thought your friends would be here by now

but I really can't be late for my shift.

And I'm sorry I don't remember you all that much.

You know how old folks be.

My memory joggin me

and all.

For that,

I am really sorry.

I hope you know that.

MR. JOHNSON *starts to put his helmet-mask-thing on*
until-

KEISHA

WAIT!

Mr. Johnson.

MR. JOHNSON *stops what he's doing.*

KEISHA

Can you help me with something?

MR. JOHNSON

Mmm

Okay okay,
but make it quick now.

KEISHA

Can you follow me real quick?

MR. JOHNSON

If it's real quick,
then be my guest, young miss.

*MR. JOHNSON drops his helmet-mask-thing and
KEISHA leads the way and they passover the queue
passover The Demolisher 3000's car and find themselves
on the other side of the platform, where the ride operator
booth is.*

KEISHA leads them to stand in front of the booth.

KEISHA

Do you think
you could maybe
fix this ride?
Make it safe?

MR. JOHNSON

(buckling)

What makes you think I can do that?

KEISHA

Because I know you have mad degrees and licenses in mechanical engineering.

A beat.

KEISHA

You taught my dad years ago when you still taught.

He told me.
So
that's how I know.

MR. JOHNSON
Most people don't know that.

KEISHA
I know.

Silence.
He thinks.

MR. JOHNSON
I think I can do something real quick.

*MR. JOHNSON fidgets with the booth lock, and it
opens in 4 seconds.*
He opens the booth door and goes into the booth.
He looks at the board.

MR. JOHNSON
That fool has the launch jammed.
He kept pressing reset
but the launch is jammed.
Where he at?

KEISHA
I don't know.
Dead maybe?

MR. JOHNSON
(jokingly)
That fool better be before I hit him upside his head.

KEISHA

(uncomfortably chuckling)

Yeah.

MR. JOHNSON *quickly fixes* LAMONT's error.

KEISHA

So what now?

MR. JOHNSON

It's fixed.

KEISHA

Already?

MR. JOHNSON

This ain't science, young miss!

MR. JOHNSON *gets out of the booth and starts to go about to the other side of the platform, crossing over The Demolisher's train car.*

MR. JOHNSON

(as he goes about)

Alright now.

Maybe I'll see you around.

But my second alarm—

my actual alarm—

is probably going to go off.

So I'll see you around young miss.

Bring your family here,

too!

MR. JOHNSON *puts on his helmet-mask-thing.*
He starts to leave and weaves his way out of the queue.

PETER PORKY

Take care, now!

KEISHA

(from across the platform)

You, too!

PETER PORKY *is out of sight.*

Gone.

KEISHA

What the fuck just happened?

III: The Inversion

KEISHA *looks around the space with caution.*

She slowly makes her way to the 6th car of the train.

She sits in it.

She buckles herself up.

She tries to bring the safety bar down,

but quickly remembers there needs to be a ride operator there to do that.

She starts to reenact going up on a traditional rollercoaster's lift.

KEISHA

(a la the noise of a rollercoaster clinking)

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

CH

(with a younger voice)

Ahhh Dad,

I'm scared!

It's so high!

(with a Dad voice)

It's okay

don't worry babygirl

just laugh!

All you gotta do is laugh.

(with a younger voice)

But I'm so scared

I wanna go back!

(with a Dad voice)

Well,

we can't go back because we're already up.

It would be dangerous to do that.

Just hold my hand,

close your eyes,

and laugh

and then you'll feel the first drop and when you feel it you can either open your eyes or close them

and the G forces will make the ride amazing.

(with a younger voice)

G forces?

(with a Dad voice)

Like gravity.

It'll feel like you're flying.

(with a younger voice)

Really?

(with a Dad voice)

Really!

(with a younger voice)

Okay.

Please say a Hail Mary with me.

(with a Dad voice)

Okay, Kiki.

(with a younger voice)

Hail, Mary,

HAHAHAHA

full of grace,

the Lord is with

HAHAHAH

thee.

Blessed art thou HAHAHAHA

amongst women

and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Jesus*.

HAHAHAHA

Holy Mary,

Mother of God,

HAHAHAHA

pray for us sinners,

now

and at the hour of our death.

HAHAHAHA

Amen.

HAHAHAHA

*Hail, Mary,
full of grace,*

HAHAHAHAHA

the Lord is with thee.

Blessed art thou

HAHAHAHA

amongst

HAHAHAHA women

*and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.*

HAHAHA

HOLY MARY,

***MOTHER OF GOD,
HAHA
PRAY FOR US SINNERS,
HA
NOW
AND AT THE HOUR
OF OUR DEATH.
HAHAHA
AMEN.***

IV: G Force

LJ
Babe?

*Almost instantly, the world zeroes out and LJ, LISA,
ETHAN, and DEEBO are back from the bathroom.*

ETHAN
Whatchu doin, Keish?

KEISHA

Nothing.

LISA

Why were you praying?

KEISHA

Just because.

DEEBO

I mean...

There is a dead nigga somewhere in this park.

LISA

Or not!

Jesus Deebo!

Maybe he just broke a leg.

Fuck.

KEISHA

You know who I just saw while yall were gone?

DEEBO

That dead nigga?

KEISHA

Very funny.

LJ

Who you saw?

KEISHA

I saw Mr. Johnson.

LISA

Mr. Johnson?

KEISHA

You remember him, right?

DEEBO

Who?

ETHAN

That janitor from Christ the King?

Yeah right?

KEISHA

I'm so serious!

ETHAN

Nah you just bored is all.

KEISHA

I'm forreal, Ethan.

ETHAN

How?

KEISHA

He's Peter Porky.

DEEBO

Peter Porky?

LJ

I mean babe,

they ain't bring that mascot out in years.

Not since the incident of '09.

They all bow their heads or show some sign of respect.

Then-

KEISHA

He came up here and fixed the ride.

It took him like 3 seconds.

ETHAN

AND IM THE POPE.

*ETHAN and DEEBO bust out laughing. LJ chuckles
but stops himself quickly. LISA doesn't laugh at all.*

She jitters, though.

She is definitely jittering.

Then-

KEISHA

(deadass)

Get on the ride.

A beat.

They all look at her.

ETHAN

What?

KEISHA

Get.
on.
the.
ride.
Now.

Stillness.

LISA *jitters.*

*She immediately weaves through the queue and sits her
Black behind down on the 4th row's car.*

She jitters.

KEISHA *gets on the ride in the first row.*

KEISHA

(to the boys)

What's the issue?

DEEBO

Keisha be fucking forreal...

Someone just fell off of that earlier.

ETHAN

Dead coaster nigga is the issue.

DEEBO

You smarter than that.

KEISHA

I just told you—

Mr. Johnson

fixed it.

So get on.

LJ

Babe...

LISA

LJ get on.

LISA *abruptly gets off.*

KEISHA

What're you doing, Lisa.

LISA

I gotta strap you in.

I gotta do the visual scan.

I gotta launch the coaster.

LJ

you take my seat.

KEISHA

(sharply, but not loudly, through her teeth)

Yall three niggas better get on *now*.

LJ

(where's this coming from?)

What?

KEISHA

Get on.

LJ, ETHAN, *and* DEEBO *get on the ride. They sit in the back row.*

KEISHA

You sure, Lisa?

LISA

Yeah,

I'd like to get y'all settled.

*LISA goes into the ride operator booth.
She speaks through the microphone.*

LISA
Please put on your seatbelts.
Then,
pull your lapbars down.

They all follow suit.

LISA
Arms up.

*LISA goes to the front of the train and pushes down on
KEISHA's lapbar.
She rushes down,
with intense fervor,
to do this to every row.
She reaches the last row with the boys and shoves their
lapbars aggressively.*

ETHAN
Watch yourself.

LISA
Gotta be safe.

*She loops around and does an extra check for the other
side of the train car.
She stops and completes a visual scan with her thumbs
out.
She runs back into the ride operator booth.*

LISA
All clear.
(*with a cheery, ride operator voice*)

ALLLLLL RIGHT NOW FOLKS, WHO'S READY TO GET DEMOLISHED.

poor choice of words for today okay.

Well hold on tight and enjoy your ride,
here on the Demolisher 3000!

*She breathes heavily.
Then,
she presses the launch button.
And they're outta here.*

V: Block Break

*LISA releases the button and braces herself as though she
just ran a marathon.
She breathes heavily and it gets heavier and heavier.
But all the while still low.
From the booth,
she realizes that all this time Merrie Melodies' episode of
Hair-Raising Hare, with Bugs Bunny and Gossamer has
been on loop.*

It's at the part where Bugs Bunny is running from Gossamer.

The Demolisher 3000's train car still isn't back yet, and it shouldn't be.

This is standard procedure.

They will be back in about 1 minute.

So LISA breathes to herself for about 1 minute.

Until-

The train has reached the final block break.

The car comes into the station with KEISHA, LJ, DEEBO, and ETHAN, fully intact. They seem bored.

LISA pushes a button to let the lapbar come up. LISA emerges from the ride operator booth onto the platform. She folds over and vomits.

It's aggressive.

It's not funny.

It's actually quite thrillingly scary.

They all stare at her as she throws up.

KEISHA launches out of the chair and goes to rub LISA'S back.

KEISHA

(to the boys for their lack of initiation to help)

Yall can't do nothing!

Including you, LJ.

Jesus!

(to LISA)

You okay gurl?

LISA

I was hopped up is all.

KEISHA

Hopped up.

LISA

On epinephrine?

Oh on orange Fanta, is all.

KEISHA

Are you sure?

LISA

Ye/ah.

KEISHA

You stopped shaking.

LISA

I know.

How was the ride.

KEISHA

I wish I never went on.

LISA

Why.

KEISHA

I got on and then it was done.

It was so boring and lackluster from how I remember it and I was really looking forward to it and had this amazing memory of it from all the times I had gone on but now I deeply regret getting on because I no longer know those joys and they've been ruined and the thrill has subsided and I feel as though *I've crashed.*

LISA

But the ride didn't crash;

it went smoothly.

I tried to make it go as smoothly as possible from all of the times I've watched people do it in the past.

KEISHA

You're fine.
You did everything perfectly.
But *I* crashed.
Not the ride.

LISA
Oh.

A shift.
Silence.

LISA
I'm gonna go washup?
I'm gonna see if they have an area to do that.
Like the sprinklers they have scattered in the park for when it's hot and humid and gross.
All of the things which I feel.

KEISHA
Okay.

LISA goes through the ride's queue and is gone.
They all just stand there.

LJ
(*to everyone*)
I'm gonna...
I'm gonna go find Lisa.
Make sure she's okay.
Um...
(*to KEISHA*)
Meet me back in the car?
When you're ready?

KEISHA
Yeah.

LJ *is gone.*

DEEBO

Wait wait wait-

I want some car A/C.

Hol up!

DEEBO *is gone.*

It's just ETHAN and KEISHA.

Some quiet.

ETHAN

Keish.

KEISHA

Yup?

ETHAN

A nigga flew today.

KEISHA

Allegedly.

ETHAN

A nigga flew today and he's proably dead.

KEISHA

Allegedly,
as well.

ETHAN

Whatchu know about it?

KEISHA

Nothing.

ETHAN

You ain't seen it happen?

KEISHA

No.

ETHAN

Not even the splat.

I mean.

I'm talking about the flying.

You seen that nigga fly?

KEISHA

No.

ETHAN

How if you were here?

KEISHA

I didn't look up.

ETHAN

Sure.

You a lying bitch,

Keisha.

KEISHA

Okay.

ETHAN

You are.

KEISHA

I said, "Okay!"

ETHAN

Whatever.

Imma go find Lisa, too.

ETHAN is gone.

KEISHA breathes.

She goes back into a seat on the coaster's train.

KEISHA

It was boring.

How is that even possible.

Footsteps are heard coming up the stairs.

KEISHA

LJ...

Why'd you come back?

I thought we said we'd talk about everything in the car.

LAMONT

What?

VI: Spite

KEISHA startles up.

LAMONT is at the top of the stairs.

LAMONT

Why are you sitting in my train?

KEISHA

WOAH

Why are you *here*?

H o w

are you here?

LAMONT *walks over to his operator station.*

LAMONT

What do you mean by that?

KEISHA

I mean

what happened

earlier.

LAMONT

What do you mean what happened earlier.

KEISHA

I mean:

what happened earlier?

The flying?

LAMONT

There was no rollback that last time.

KEISHA

I know.

LAMONT

Yeah.

KEISHA

How did you survive that?

Silence.

LAMONT *completes paperwork in his booth.*

Finally-

LAMONT

I didn't look down.

KEISHA

What?

LAMONT

I didn't look down when I was airborne
so I didn't fall.

KEISHA

That's not how it works.

LAMONT

Yes it is.

You should maybe try it sometime.

It wasn't all that scary
once I realized how it goes.

KEISHA

No injuries or nothing?

LAMONT

Just a migraine from the speed.

Some quiet.

KEISHA

Do you think that's how it really works?

LAMONT

I don't know,
but it worked for me.

KEISHA

Where'd you learn about that from?

LAMONT

I don't know.

It just remembered when I needed to.

When it was necessary.

Some quiet.

Then-

LAMONT

Actually,

I think it's from cartoons and shit.

Life is animated as such,

I think.

Shit.

Some quiet.

LAMONT

(re: the TVs playing)

How come yall didn't turn these off?

KEISHA

Huh?

LAMONT

The tvs?

KEISHA

What?

LAMONT

You don't find it annoying?

KEISHA

I still don't know what you're talking about?

LAMONT

You deaf?

KEISHA

No.

LAMONT

The noise is sickening.

If I could throw a rock at the tv on my shift

I would.

KEISHA

What's this one about?

LAMONT

I don't know.

Do you ever get the feeling that you're being watched?

KEISHA

Like what?

You know

I watch your channel with rollercoaster reviews and all,
if that's what you mean.

LAMONT

No.

I mean like,
watched.

KEISHA
Maybe?

LAMONT
I got the feeling that I was being watched.
And I don't think it was my imagination.
And that's how I'm still here.
Someone
something
was watching me.

KEISHA
Watching after you.

LAMONT
And watching me.

KEISHA
Huh.

LAMONT
Like they're watching
what can be
so I can do
what is.

KEISHA
Kinetic
and
potential energy.

LAMONT
What?

KEISHA
Nothing.

LAMONT

Sure.

Some quiet.

LAMONT

I'm sorry you found the ride boring.

KEISHA

It's fine.

Maybe next time it'll be good.

I visit here a minimum of 5 times a year,
and three of those times are in the summer,
so I'll probably be back here in 2 weeks
or something like that.

LAMONT

Cool.

I'm still sorry.

KEISHA

It's fine.

Some quiet.

LAMONT

How do you feel about rollback?

KEISHA

I pray for it all the time.

LAMONT

Me too.

KEISHA

It's never happened for me.

LAMONT

I always prayed for it,
but not like this morning.

KEISHA

I figured.

LAMONT

Wanna try?

KEISHA

I dunno.

LAMONT

You have nothing to lose.
If anything happens, just don't look down.

KEISHA

And laugh?

LAMONT

Uh sure?
And laugh.

KEISHA

Okay.
I won't look down and laugh.

LAMONT

Aight.

*LAMONT goes down all the rows and puts the harness
over KEISHA and every row.
He goes back to his booth.
He conducts a visual scan, thumbs and all.*

LAMONT

“Clear!”

(he goes into a deep voice a la some scary movie trailer narrator)

“You have found yourself on The Demolisher 3000. Keep your head back and hold on for dear life.

The Demolisher awaits your presence... and death.”

KEISHA

Thank you.

LAMONT *presses the launch button.*

And she's outta here.

End of Play.