

Senior Division, Dramatic Script
Cole Hayley, Elliston
& They All Melt into the Carpet (an excerpt)

DAVID: This is really happening.

TASHA: No kidding.

DYLAN: Right in front of your eyes.

TARA: Melting into the carpet.

DYLAN: Becoming goo.

DAVID: Do you feel better now that we've told you a bit about ourselves?

TASHA: Even if it wasn't all true?

DAVID: Most things were.

TASHA: Except the things that weren't.

DYLAN: We thought that it might make things more palatable.

TARA: If you thought of us as characters.

TASHA: And not reflections.

DAVID: Refractions.

TARA: After all, it could be you up here.

DAVID: Ruining my mother's rug.

TASHA: The runner I got from Portugal.

DYLAN: It came with the apartment.

TARA: Ikea.

DAVID: Are you going to do anything about it?

TASHA: Or are you going to just watch it happen?

TARA: Do you want to join us?