

sunset on seb and hiro.

A short drama by
christopher oscar peña

This script is for evaluation only. It may not be printed, photocopied or distributed digitally under any circumstances. Possession of this file does not grant the right to perform this play or any portion of it, or to use it for classroom study.

www.youthplays.com
info@youthplays.com
424-703-5315

sunset on seb and hiro. © 2021 christopher oscar Peña
All rights reserved. ISBN 978-1-63932-011-0.

Caution: This play is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, Canada, the British Commonwealth and all other countries of the copyright union and is subject to royalty for all performances including but not limited to professional, amateur, charity and classroom whether admission is charged or presented free of charge.

Reservation of Rights: This play is the property of the author and all rights for its use are strictly reserved and must be licensed by the author's representative, YouthPLAYS. This prohibition of unauthorized professional and amateur stage presentations extends also to motion pictures, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video and the rights of adaptation or translation into non-English languages.

Performance Licensing and Royalty Payments: Amateur and stock performance rights are administered exclusively by YouthPLAYS. No amateur, stock or educational theatre groups or individuals may perform this play without securing authorization and royalty arrangements in advance from YouthPLAYS. Required royalty fees for performing this play are available online at www.YouthPLAYS.com. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Required royalties must be paid each time this play is performed and may not be transferred to any other performance entity. All licensing requests and inquiries should be addressed to YouthPLAYS.

Author Credit: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisements and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line with no other accompanying written matter. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s) and the name of the author(s) may not be abbreviated or otherwise altered from the form in which it appears in this Play.

Publisher Attribution: All programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with YouthPLAYS (www.youthplays.com).

Prohibition of Unauthorized Copying: Any unauthorized copying of this book or excerpts from this book, whether by photocopying, scanning, video recording or any other means, is strictly prohibited by law. This book may only be copied by licensed productions with the purchase of a photocopy license, or with explicit permission from YouthPLAYS.

Trade Marks, Public Figures & Musical Works: This play may contain references to brand names or public figures. All references are intended only as parody or other legal means of expression. This play may also contain suggestions for the performance of a musical work (either in part or in whole). YouthPLAYS has not obtained performing rights of these works unless explicitly noted. The direction of such works is only a playwright's suggestion, and the play producer should obtain such permissions on their own. The website for the U.S. copyright office is <http://www.copyright.gov>.

COPYRIGHT RULES TO REMEMBER

1. To produce this play, you must receive prior written permission from YouthPLAYS and pay the required royalty.
2. You must pay a royalty each time the play is performed in the presence of audience members outside of the cast and crew. Royalties are due whether or not admission is charged, whether or not the play is presented for profit, for charity or for educational purposes, or whether or not anyone associated with the production is being paid.
3. No changes, including cuts or additions, are permitted to the script without written prior permission from YouthPLAYS.
4. Do not copy this book or any part of it without written permission from YouthPLAYS.
5. Credit to the author and YouthPLAYS is required on all programs and other promotional items associated with this play's performance.

When you pay royalties, you are recognizing the hard work that went into creating the play and making a statement that a play is something of value. We think this is important, and we hope that everyone will do the right thing, thus allowing playwrights to generate income and continue to create wonderful new works for the stage.

Plays are owned by the playwrights who wrote them. Violating a playwright's copyright is a very serious matter and violates both United States and international copyright law. Infringement is punishable by actual damages and attorneys' fees, statutory damages of up to \$150,000 per incident, and even possible criminal sanctions. **Infringement is theft. Don't do it.**

Have a question about copyright? Please contact us by email at info@youthplays.com or by phone at 424-703-5315. When in doubt, please ask.

SETTING

where the sand meets the sea. just before sunset.

WHO

seb, a person of color.

hiro, a person of color.

gender and pronouns can be adjusted for the performers.

A NOTE

a playwright smarter than me once said, "show the strings." meaning, we all know we're seeing theatre! less is more. use your imagination and think of the most creative ways to do something on stage. often times, it's the cheapest, simplest thing you can do. the theatre shouldn't feel like *avatar*. it should feel like human beings sitting around a campfire telling each other a story. trust the actors and the words. that's all you need.

DEDICATION

to Lee Killam

for giving me the ocean.

(the ocean

soft waves crashing

that moment right before sunset

SEBASTIAN enters

he wears converse and skinny jeans

a zip up hoodie

under the hoodie he's wearing a Smiths shirt

this is a guy who doesn't do the beach

he stares at the water

the waves crashing

crash

crash

crash

crash

crash

crash

crash

crash

solitude

*after a moment he takes off his hoodie and we realize that his
shirt is torn*

Sebastian looks around

is he looking for something

or someone

he is careful not to be seen

as he takes off the torn shirt

when he takes off the shirt we see two bumps

on his back

*they look like broken bone protruding from his
scapula*

finally HIROKI enters

he has jet black hair

© christopher oscar peña

This is a perusal copy only.

Absolutely no printing, copying/distribution or performance permitted.

*he wears boardshorts and a tank top
there is a silver sheen to his skin)*

HIROKI: there you are

SEBASTIAN: where else would i be

HIROKI: don't know
you took off so quickly
didn't wait for me
thought maybe

(Sebastian doesn't say anything)

let's go into the water

SEBASTIAN: no

HIROKI: come on

SEBASTIAN: absolutely not

HIROKI: you promised

SEBASTIAN: i told you
i'm scared

HIROKI: don't be
i'm here
i'm here with you
i won't let anything happen

SEBASTIAN: you can't promise that

HIROKI: yes i can

SEBASTIAN: no you can't

HIROKI: Sebastian

SEBASTIAN: just stop it okay

(a moment)

HIROKI: you're not wearing a shirt

SEBASTIAN: i'm sorry
i'm pretty sure you were there
when they ripped it

HIROKI: i'm sorry about that

SEBASTIAN: save your apologies

HIROKI: i'll get you a new one

SEBASTIAN: no thanks

HIROKI: it was just a shirt
there's a million of them online
everyone has that shirt

SEBASTIAN: it's not the same
it was an original
my dad bought it at one of their concerts
they were his favorite band
he met my mom that night
gave it to me
it was special

HIROKI: i'm so sorry

SEBASTIAN: whatever

(a moment)

HIROKI: you should put your hoodie on
people will see

SEBASTIAN: I don't care
they know now
they all know
what difference does it make

HIROKI: they were all drunk
they won't remember

SEBASTIAN: i hope they do

HIROKI: i was trying to protect you

SEBASTIAN: you were trying to protect yourself

HIROKI: you don't understand

SEBASTIAN: explain it to me

HIROKI: those guys

SEBASTIAN: are trash

HIROKI: we play on a team together

you know that

we have to be cool

otherwise

it all falls apart

SEBASTIAN: that's an excuse

you want to be like them

you want to be like them because they're attractive

and normal

you want to be like them because they fit in

HIROKI: yea

so

what's wrong with that

what's wrong with wanting to fit in

be normal

have it easy

SEBASTIAN: nothing

nothing's wrong with that

you're right

HIROKI: then

SEBASTIAN: it's what i want

it's what i want

but i can't have

i'll never be like them

HIROKI: i don't want you to be

SEBASTIAN: i'll never be like you

HIROKI: don't say that

SEBASTIAN: i cut my wings off for you

i cut my wings off for you

i cut off a part of me

of who i am

i did that

for you

i changed the way i spoke for you

my language

the way i speak

spoke

i keep changing

for you

when is enough enough

it'll never be enough

HIROKI: i just wanted them to like you

i wish they could see you the way i do

SEBASTIAN: but i was beautiful before

wasn't i

HIROKI: yes

SEBASTIAN: then

(Hiroki is silent)

Hiroki

HIROKI: i don't know

(they sit in silence)

let's go for a swim

SEBASTIAN: no

HIROKI: why not

SEBASTIAN: because

HIROKI: because why

SEBASTIAN: i don't trust you

(ouch)

HIROKI: but you're my best friend

(Sebastian starts to laugh)

don't

SEBASTIAN: when they came over

he asked you

who is your best friend

me or Sebastian

HIROKI: i'm sorry

i was scared

SEBASTIAN: and you looked at me

your eyes

they were so sad

and that's when i knew

HIROKI: knew what

SEBASTIAN: you'd fail me

HIROKI: it's not a big deal

SEBASTIAN: you looked at them

at him

and you said you are

you're my best friend

and then as they ripped off my shirt

trying to see what was underneath

you just stood there

HIROKI: i didn't do anything

SEBASTIAN: you just stood there and watched
as they humiliated me

HIROKI: i'm sorry Sebastian
you're my best friend okay
do you hear me
you're my best friend
we just have to keep it a secret

Want to read the entire script? Order a perusal
copy today!