

.....

Zora starts knocking on the last hive. Zora takes off the rest of her beekeeper's outfit.

ZORA.

Hi. Hello. Hi.

Thank you for being with Pilar.
She thought it was the intentions, maybe—
That it was a match, but—
She loved you a lot—

GWEN.

Zora I know this is hard—

ZORA.

Okay. So—
Important events...
What are the important events...

GWEN.

Is there someone I can call?

ZORA.

My sister got married.
That's a wedding.
She's nice, her wife—whatever.
I sent them a bread maker.

GWEN.

Those are great.

ZORA.

You make bread?

GWEN.

I would if I had a bread maker.

...

.....

.....We should—um—we should—

ZORA.

Do you have a sister?

GWEN.

A brother.

ZORA.

Is he married?

GWEN.

No, he—no.

ZORA.

What else?
No babies.
What else. Moving houses? What other—big things—

There's an election coming up.
It's a tight race, could go either way...
What else?

GWEN.

There's a lot of great stuff on television.

ZORA.

What's your favorite?

GWEN.

I like the sailors show.

ZORA.

Tell them about the sailors show.

GWEN.
The bees?

ZORA.
The bees.

Gwen indulges Zora by trying to speak to the bees, but isn't sure how—

GWEN.
It's about this sailor—
She's sort of a thief but also a sailor—
So like a pirate.
And she travels the world with her dog.
It's set in the 1500s I think.

ZORA.
Is it a comedy?

GWEN.
It's sort of a thriller?
And she does all her own stunts.

ZORA.
The pirate?

GWEN.
Yeah. The dog is funny, I guess.
So it's kind of a comedy...?

Silence.

.....
.....is that it?

ZORA.
I don't know what the big events are, really.
Everything feels so small—
And knotted up—

I don't even remember what I did this week.
Do you remember?

GWEN.
The usual.

ZORA.
Right, the usual,
But what is—
What is that?

The urgency of needing to communicate with someone, anyone, builds.

The same thing over and over and over—
TV on every night—

GWEN.
Going to work, coming home...

ZORA.
Taking pills to sleep.

ZORA and GWEN.
Taking pills to wake up.

Something clicks into place: they're telling the bees.

ZORA.
There's just a tiny window
Of happiness—

GWEN.
And the future is so loud,

ZORA.
It's screaming at us all the time—

GWEN.

Everything I do is just a way not to think about it—

ZORA.

Some days I am so deep inside
My distractions
I think I'll never get out of them

ZORA.

Last week I got a mirror
And I looked at my body for
the first time
Everywhere
I actually looked at it.

And it feels like
my whole life disappeared
And I can't even remember
most of it—
And now my body is—

I wasn't really here
And now it's gone

The sound of bees grows louder. We are all part of the hive.

GWEN.

I haven't heard a bird sing in years—

ZORA.

No moths hit my car when I drive on the road—

GWEN.

No spiders' webs—
Nothing—
No one—

GWEN.

I had a brother.
That's what I wanted to say.

And every night
I wished all the bees would all
disappear from the earth

And then they did—

I cursed them so they cursed me
and I don't know how to stop it—
I don't know how to give up—

ZORA.

I wake up every day feeling lonelier than the last
And I don't know what to do

GWEN.

Because everyone is so far away

ZORA and GWEN.

I don't know how to reach them

The bees grow louder.

ZORA.

And when you're
just surviving

You don't notice

The time

Disappearing

Now—
And now—
And now—
And now—

*The buzzing and voices in harmony. The words dissolve as
they are no longer necessary.*

GWEN.

If you could
Show me
How

I want to
Try
And be here

It might be too
Late
But I want to
Try—

End of Play