

THE TRIP
By
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28 Plays Later 2019

Day 7

February 7, 2019

BLACKOUT

PETE: I love you.

CARRIE: So, what do you have to say for yourself?

PETE: I know.

CARRIE: That's not an excuse.

PETE: Because that's how we are brought up. Curtail the emotions. Bottle it up. Be a man. Boys don't cry. Don't be a sissy. Emotion is weakness. I don't know how to change that.

CARRIE: It's ridiculous, you know. This act. This false display of bravado. Why can't you just share what's on your mind?

PETE: (glumly) I don't know.

CARRIE: So you're just going to stand there? Say something, goddammit!

PETE: (shrugs)

CARRIE: Why not? What's the problem. You have words, USE THEM!

PETE: I can't.

CARRIE: Just tell me. Is that so hard?

PETE: It's complicated.

CARRIE: Do you really think you can't talk to me? I'm your best friend, Pete.

PETE: I don't want to talk about it.

CARRIE: Something has been bothering you this whole trip. For a week and a half, I have been watching you shy away from me as if I'd done something wrong. What the hell is going on?

PETE: I don't know what you mean.

CARRIE: Spit it out.

PETE: What?

CARRIE: Okay, but before you do, are you going to tell me what's going on?

PETE: I think I may just turn in.

CARRIE: (grabbing him by the arm and pulling) We should go hit the pool. It's so hot out. It's 9PM, and it's still 89 degrees.

PETE: I've never had better Mexican.

CARRIE: I can't believe I ate that whole burrito. It was the size of the baby Jesus.

PETE: I feel like I'm going to burst.

CARRIE: Oh my god. We made it. Those stairs are just UNFAIR.

PETE: Yes! This is the right room!

THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN. PETE AND CARRIE
STUMBLE IN LAUGHING. THEY HAVE LEFTOVER
BAGS THAT THEY SET ON THE DRESSER NEXT TO
THE TV.

LIGHTS UP - HOTEL ROOM

ACT I

SCENE 1