

# **KILL YOUR ENEMIES**

A 10-minute drama for stage

by

**Darren Callahan**

1629 West Sherwin Suite 2 Chicago IL 60626 USA 773.465.5467

[darrencallahan@darrencallahan.com](mailto:darrencallahan@darrencallahan.com) / [www.darrencallahan.com](http://www.darrencallahan.com)

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**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

TARA, a young woman

TROY, a young man

HOLLY, a young woman

Lights rise on a dark apartment: odd furnishings, a record player, a kitchen door and an outside door.

In the center is a ratty sofa with pillows.

Outside -- a scuttle, laughter, the jangle of keys.

Enter TARA -- early 20s, attractive, wearing a party hat and clenching a party horn in between her lips. She works her way across the room..

Behind is another girl, shorter and younger -- HOLLY.

A young man enters last, TROY.

TARA

Hold on; hold on...I've almost got it.

HOLLY

It's freezing.

TARA

(Joking)

Close the goddamn door!

TROY shuts it. The wind dies. TARA trips towards the lamp and knocks it. HOLLY brushes snow from TROY's coat.

HOLLY

Happy New Year!

TARA blows her party horn.

HOLLY wriggles out of her coat and tosses it, then kicks off her shoes.

HOLLY

It's too dark.

TARA  
Too cold, too dark. Whiner.

TARA switches on the lamp.

TARA  
Happy New Year, Troy.

TROY  
It's not midnight.

HOLLY  
Warmth! Brrr.

TARA  
(To TROY)  
Coat.

TROY takes off his coat.

TROY  
Closet?

TARA  
Anywhere.

TROY drops the coat on the back of  
the sofa.

TROY  
Do you have roommates?

TARA  
It's okay. We're alone.

HOLLY slinks onto the sofa and rests  
her head.

TARA  
Music!

HOLLY  
Something quiet.

TARA  
Don't fucking fall asleep.

HOLLY  
(Distant)  
I won't.

TARA digs through records.

TARA  
I'm serious. I want you awake. Troy might be dangerous.  
Any requests?

TROY  
Whatever.

TARA  
(Making fun)  
Whatever.

TROY  
You have records.

TARA  
They sound better. They're my dad's. He's dead.

TROY  
Sorry--

TARA  
Ah! Perfect.

TARA's found a record.

TARA (Continued)  
It's not *Auld Lang Syne*, but it suits me.

She drops the needle. It's a  
strange track.

HOLLY  
Ewww.

TARA  
It's like breathing.  
(To TROY)  
Can I get you a drink?

TROY  
Sure.

TARA  
Ooo, I have champagne. I was going to celebrate.

TARA exits to kitchen.

TROY  
That makes se--

TARA  
(From afar)  
I'm a traditionalist.

TROY  
Do you need help with the cork?

TARA, at the door, with bottle.

TARA  
Are you help with the cork?

TROY  
I could try.

TARA exits again.

TARA  
Try not. Do. I got it. Twist the bottle not the cork,  
that's the secret.

TROY sits on the sofa next to HOLLY.

So that's the secret.

TROY

HOLLY rubs his leg with her feet.  
She's fading.

TARA enters with two glasses filled.

What about hers?

TROY (Continued)

This glass is for her. I'll drink from the bottle. Cheers.  
Now don't throw up.

TARA

HOLLY holds her glass, but not well.  
It's slipping. As it fades, TARA  
snatches it. She laughs. She sits  
on the floor and looks up at TROY.

You've got the face of a baby.

TARA

I'm nineteen.

TROY

Twenty-three.

TARA

I know. We've had this conversation. At the club.

TROY

Did you use a fake ID?

TARA

Sure.

TROY

So did I.

HOLLY

TARA

She's lying. I let a bouncer touch my boob. She doesn't have a fake ID.

TROY

I don't think that plan would have worked for me. Want to see it?

TARA

I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

TROY

My ID.

He hands it over to her disappointed face.

TARA

Pleased to meet you, Mr. Ravi Patel.

TROY

It's not perfect, but it works. Must be hard to be twenty-three with underage friends. That's a lot of bouncers to please.

TARA

I was friends with Holly's sister. Then we starting hanging out, all of a sudden. What are your friends like?

TROY

Not as wild as you.

TARA

You think I'm wild? That's sweet.

TROY

You forget. I saw you dance.

TARA

Voyeur.

TROY

I like your apartment. Better than mine.

TARA

You have other sexy boys under your roof?

TROY

Two. Well, boys anyway. I don't know sexy. But they just moved out on me.

TARA

Poor baby.

TROY

I'm kinda broke. Could use someone to split the rent.

TARA

I go to business school. I study money.

TROY

Then you'll do well. I can tell... You're smart. Both of you.

HOLLY

How can you tell anything? We're both drunk.

TARA

Open your eyes, Holly. You eavesdropper.

HOLLY

Can't.

TARA

Don't pee your pants.

HOLLY

I'm just resting my eyes. That music creeps me out.

TARA

Holly...Holly, honey...if you fall asleep, I'll have Troy here touch you under your clothes...

HOLLY

(Faded)

Okay.

TARA

Holly!

HOLLY

(Hushed)

I'm awake I'm awake. Make out or something. God.

TROY  
Never been invited back with two girls before.

TARA  
Nervous?

TROY  
I'm not nervous.

TARA  
Are you a virgin?

TROY  
I'm just saying it's a first having two girls interested.

TARA  
I think she's asleep. Do you want to touch her?

TROY  
Isn't that, like, rape?

TARA  
I won't tell.

TROY  
Maybe later.

TARA  
Holly. Hol-leeeee. HOLLY!

TROY  
She's out. Yeah. Holly! Wake up. Really out.

TARA  
Kiss me.

TROY  
Okay.

They kiss.

TROY  
You sure can kiss.

TARA  
I'm not giving you any more of them.

TROY  
(Confused)  
Okay.

TARA  
At least not until you do something for me.

TROY  
Sure.

TARA  
Do you like Holly?

TROY  
I barely know her.

TARA  
She's sleeping with my boyfriend.

TROY  
You have a--

TARA  
I do. I did. She encouraged me to pick up a boy at the bar. She would probably have slept with you, too, just to keep me off the scent. But it's true that she's a slut for my boyfriend. I saw them in his car one time.

TROY  
Wow. I'm sorry. Aren't you worried she's listening to us?

TARA  
Holly! No, I'm not worried. She's not much of a drinker. I had the bartender blend her drinks with Tequila, just enough that she wouldn't recognize the taste.

TARA  
Do you want her?

TROY  
Here?

TARA

Secret. I know you like the idea. Passed out pretty girl. Look at her: there on the sofa. She's ripe for picking.

TROY

Kiss me again.

TARA

Do something for me first. Then you can have everything.

TROY

Look, I'm kind of drunk, too, I--

TARA

Don't worry. I didn't do anything to your drinks, sweetie. I need you relatively straight. And this favor isn't something light. It's important.

TROY

I'd like to help.

TARA

Did you know I can tap dance?

TROY

T-tap dance?

TARA

Eight years ago, I had an Italian teacher. He ran a school. My father signed me up to get me out of the house. I don't think dad liked me around so much. I went to this teacher for two years before he tried anything. One time, during a private lesson, he ripped my clothes and locked the door, then fucked me in front of the mirrors. He said if I told my father anything, he would kill me.

TROY

That's awful.

TARA

I told him I was in love with him. I let him have me every lesson for six months. I got him addicted to it. I was only fifteen and he was nearly fifty. Then, I told my father I didn't want to dance anymore and we stopped going. He started coming by my house at night. I'd tease him from the window. One night he came by and it was his wife in the window. He killed himself.

TROY

Jesus. Did you know he was going to do it?

TARA

I knew he'd be dead. Somehow. I've got a pretty simple creed. Do you know what a creed is?

TROY

A motto or something?

TARA

Here is mine: kill your enemies. Kill. Your. Enemies.

TROY

Do you have a beer? This champagne--

TARA exits to kitchen.

TARA

(Far away)

That's it, baby boy. I want you nice and relaxed. You know what's going to happen.

TROY

I don't.

TARA returns with a beer. Opens it slowly.

TARA

You're going to kill Holly.

TROY

I don't think so.

TARA

You're going to smother her with that pillow and then you're going to have me and then I'm going to give you two thousand dollars that I've been saving.

TROY

I can't kill her.

TARA  
Can't?

TROY  
I don't want to.

TARA kisses him. Slowly.

TARA  
She's sleeping with my boyfriend. She can't do that to me. You take care of Holly. I've got other plans for my boyfriend. I want to see him suffer for a few months. Then he'll get his. You'll have me (I'll say you forced yourself on Holly and when I tried to stop you, you accidentally killed her with a pillow, then left.) I won't be very good at describing you. And neither will anyone else at the club. You'll just be a random person. And if they ever get close, I'll keep these lips sealed. I'll never give you away. No one will ever know a thing.

TROY  
So that's why we left through the alley.

TARA  
That's right. The only evidence in this case will be my testimony, which will be worthless.

TROY  
Worthless.

TARA  
So...what do you say, Troy? Up for a little adventure.

TROY  
I'm not drunk enough. I mean, look at her.

TARA  
She STOLE my boyfriend!

TROY  
Well, it happens, sometimes and--

TARA  
Do you think she's prettier than me?

TROY  
I don't think anything, I--

TARA  
To have this slut live. After what she did.

TROY stands.

TROY  
I-I've got to go.

TARA  
No!

TROY  
This is a joke or something. She's going to wake up. Holly!  
Wake up. Come on!

TARA  
Don't shake her.

TROY  
Come on, it's a joke. Who would kill their friend?

TARA  
She's not my FRIEND!

TROY  
I'm leaving.

TARA  
You leave and you're dead.

TROY  
She's not your goddamn dance teacher.

TARA  
It wasn't just him. I've had LOTS of enemies.

TROY  
There's something wrong with you.

TROY makes it to the door; she's  
holding him.

TARA

You leave and I'll kill her myself!

TROY

They'll know it was you.

TROY opens the door to the wind and  
flees.

TARA

(Shouting)

You are now my enemy, Troy! Don't you forget it! You are my  
enemy! YOU. ARE. MY. ENEMY!

She slams the door, turns.

Holly on the sofa.

Troy's left his coat.

Tar lifts it. She wraps it tight.  
She approaches the sleeping Holly...

Fadeout.

CURTAIN.