

“Car Alarm” by Mike Eserkaln www.eserkaln.com

(Man enters. He bumps into a car, alarm goes off. The volume goes down for the sake of the audience, but alarm continues. We hear his thoughts.)

Oh man.
What the hell?
I barely touched it.

Shut up.
Shut up!
Will you -- shut up?!

Where is he?
Where the hell's the owner?
Can't he hear this fucking thing?
Shut up!

Man.
I would never get a car alarm.
Never.
What's the point?
No one's paying attention to it.
No one is calling the police.
They're all just walking by trying to ignore it.
Look at them just walk on by.

Hello.
Oh yeah.
She's got the shake right where she needs it.
...

Will you shut up!
Damn.
Where'd she go?

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I better wait until this damned thing shuts off so I can explain.
Explain what?
This isn't my fault.
He's the one with the faulty sensor device.
Why is this my concern?

I bet she went to the Gap.
Man, I could us a soda right now.
Like a Mountain Dew, or a Cherry Coke.
I wonder where they came up with the flavor for Coke.

It doesn't taste like anything natural.
It's like watery fizzy maple syrup.
Pankakes are good.
I don't think I paid the water bill last month.

Will you shut UP!
Maybe I can stop it.
If I give it a good kick, or something.
Or give it a couple of these!
Or this!
OR take that you mutha!
Damn car shut up!
Take this take it.
uh! uh!

Shut Up!
Oh man, she's back.
Not cool. Not cool.
Doesn't look cool to be beating on a car.

Aw man, she's coming this way.
Oh my God!
It's her car!
It's her car!
Damn!
I'm standing her beating on her car, and here she comes.

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I’m so stupid.
I’ve got to get out of here.

I wish I wore better shoes.
I wish I had more carbs today.
Oh, man, I think I just figured out how to use the elevator in Myst.
Why did they ever make lead paint anyway?
Aw, here she comes.

Think of something to say.
Think of something to say.
“I thought it was my car.”
“I thought it was a cop car.”
“I was testing the alarm.”
“I’m a cop.”
“I was chasing birds from it.”
“I don’t like cars.”

Shut up shut up shut ...

(Car alarm stops. He watches her walk by.)

It’s not her car.
That’s cool.
Oh yeah.
She checked me out.

I must have looked ripped beating on this thing.
I could date a girl like her.

(Leans against the car. Alarm goes off again.)

Damn!

(Runs off stage.)