The Urine Nation

by

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The Urine Nation

SETTING — Anywhere.

CHARACTERS — CHUCK and XANATHAR. They are friends. OR ARE THEY...?

AT RISE — These two, talking, in really any configuration you desire.

XANATHAR

Hey. Drink some water.

CHUCK

Are you kidding me?!

XANATHAR

...No?

CHUCK

Do you have any idea what drinking water does to you?!

XANATHAR

I'm fairly certain it hydrates you.

CHUCK

IT MAKES YOU HAVE TO PEE.

XANATHAR

It also does that.

CHUCK

Why... WHY would I drink water, when I am already wasting a full thirty percent of my life peeing?

XANATHAR

I think you mean "sleeping."

CHUCK

It's a lot. Don't you ever think about it? Aren't you TIRED of PEEING?

XANATHAR

I don't think about it.

CHUCK

You and I. We are literally—LITERALLY—pissing our lives away.

XANATHAR

Okie doke. Well I have to go to the bathroom and—

CHUCK

Oh my god not you too.

XANATHAR

...What the gentle Christ is wrong with you?

CHUCK

(XANATHAR just stares)

Flussssssh! "Wow that was so great. I can't wait to pee again!"

(nothing from XANATHAR)

"There's nothing I'd rather be doing. Absolutely nothing. Just peeing. Me and pee. Whee. Whee. Wheeeee...!"

Long, awkward beat.

XANATHAR

I will be right back.

CHUCK

I'm right and you know it.

XANATHAR exits to a bathroom and closes the door.

CHUCK

(calling after)

Think about it: urinate, urination, URINE NATION...!

XANATHAR

(into hidden communicator)

He won't drink the water.

(beat)

I know we need it, but I think we're made. What are your orders?

(beat)

Sir, are you certain that—

(beat)

...Acknowledged.

XANATHAR expertly pulls a gun, checks to see that it's loaded, and slips it in his waistband. He then pours a large glass of water returns to 1.

CHUCK

Oh no... nonononono.

XANATHAR

We could have done this the easy way, you little pisser.

END OF PLAY