You Have the Right
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Commissioned by Plan-B Theatre for Play at Home

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A virus has been spreading throughout the country and strict restrictions have been implemented over the last two years, such as curfew, the gathering of more than six people, and shopping limitations, as well as financial assistance. The economy has not managed to recover and the high unemployment numbers continue. As per the usual human spirit and love of freedom, there is a group of Rebels who will not conform to the new way of life. Social distancing is the worst, and people are sick of it. Kid, a young woman, who believes that the government is using police force, vaccines and government assistance to control people. Kid has taken it upon herself to bring a little joy to others. She hosts a Quarantine Mask-Gear-Aid paint ballooning war in an abandoned house every month. She invites four individuals each month to participate in a contest. The winner gets 100 rolls of toilet paper, five cases of water and two cases of Corona beer: the basic quarantine aide. At this month's party, one of the attendees is an undercover agent sent out to put a stop to these Quarantine Restriction violators.

Set: An open, large, abandoned warehouse. It’s rundown, has broken windows, stained concrete floors with splattered paint from paint ballooning. It has empty shelves, turned-over cabinets, a couple of rundown desks and office chairs. The lighting is dim, and it is night.

Characters: (All the characters should be wearing very interesting face masks, vests and protective gear-like outfits, from head-to-toe, with accessories. The random singing segments have no melody; the actors may improvise.

Kid – female, hosting the Mask-Gear-Aid

Marcus – Quarantine Mask-Gear-Aid Contestant - Undercover cop

Rudy - Quarantine Mask-Gear-Aid Contestant

Karen - Quarantine Mask-Gear-Aid Contestant

Radio Voice/Police Voice – Off Stage voices
(Lights come up on a dimly lit warehouse. We see a large cage sitting on a trailer hitch, inside it is the prize of TP, beer and water. We hear a helicopter, a searchlight suddenly appears over the warehouse, scans the area. Off stage we hear voices, grunts, screams, a “run for cover”, paint splattering. The stage goes dark but the searchlight continues. We hear radio static, cast stumbles through the warehouse entrance onto the stage, fully dressed in their gear with side bags filled with paint balloons.)

KID

(in a low voice, but loud enough to be heard) Alright everyone! We are going to hide out in here for a minute, while I reach out to headquarters. Hide under something, do not get caught in the searchlight.

KAREN

What are we supposed to hide under? It’s an abandoned warehouse.

RUDY

Karen – desk, shelf, cart – just stay away from the light! I am going to take that prize tonight so don’t you mess this up for me Karen!

(Search light moves away, warehouse lights come back on)

RADIO VOICE

(over the radio) Kid, you got to move this along faster. I don’t know how the helicopter made it to the warehouse. We will create a distraction; I will have JR create a distraction on the south side of town to lure police attention.

KID

(speaking into her radio) Thanks Radio, I will get back to the group, buy us as much time as you can. Do you think we have a leak in the network? This is the second time we have almost been made by the cops.

RADIO

Don’t worry about it, you focus on getting a winner for that Corona beer and toilet paper. I will be in touch.

MARCUS

How about we split the prize and call it quits? You all don’t really want to be caught out here with contraband supplies? I mean the government has been rationing supplies, how bad could it be?
RUDY

How bad could it be? How bad could it be? Obviously, you don’t have kids, and your in-laws living with you.

KID

Marcus, I understand you are concerned about the police showing up, if they do, my crew and I will hold them off so you can get away. Your identities will not be compromised.

MARCUS

You? And what weapons? Paint balloons? *(laughs at KID)* You’re just a kid, Kid. You are just going to get us arrested lets just call it a night, split the prize.

RUDY

Back off man, or I will paint you out right here and…

KAREN

Please, shut up! ... I mean let’s just resume our game…

*(Starts to cry, and then suddenly sings in a ballad-like manner.)*

I used to be 60 pounds lighter, lived in a house, now I dwell in trailer.
What has become of use now, we are constantly on the prowl.
Seeking water, toilet paper and liquor.
I can’t get a pedicure or a haircut.
I’ve resorted to stretchy pants, my pants don’t fit over my massive butt.

MARCUS

*(Also singing, manly)* There is no need for this madness, your government offers kindness.
Just obey, just obey and let them show you the way and you will have a better day.

RUDY

*(Also singing)* Why the hell are we singing? Did we already start drinking?
I can’t find a job, am I going to have to join the COVID19 Mob?
I got to win this prize or else my wife will cut me down to size.

KID

*(Throws a white paint balloon at MARCUS, it splatters on him and everyone snaps out of it.)*
Snap out of it people, this isn’t a freaking musical! Okay, you three are the only ones left, we lost Jones and Cali earlier. You got to get back out there and finish the paint balloon war. For this round use your red paint balloon, the person who returns with no red paint on them will win the cage prize, the other two will get a consolation prize. Everyone out now, go, go! Back to your hide-out, do not start the balloon throwing until I whistle, anyone who does will be disqualified.
(KAREN and RUDY quickly head out the door, MARCUS lingers behind.)

MARCUS

Why do you do this?

KID

Why do I do what?

MARCUS

Give people false hope, put them in danger.

KID

(Singing) Danger?
It’s just little paint in balloons.
People are tired! Tired of the government rationing supplies.
People are done! Done with controlled grocer distribution.
People are scared! Scared of G5 towers, and vaccines pumped with disinfectants!
People are sick! Sick of the moron who is once again playing in White House.
They just need a little joy in their life!

MARCUS

(Throwing a white paint balloon at KID) I thought this wasn’t a freaking musical. (laughs)

KID

It’s not but it sure feels like it – like a tragic musical, a never ending one at that. (Blows the whistle around her neck.) Let the final round of paint balloon war begin! You should get out there or Rudy is going to Paint Kill Karen, and he thinks there is a Covid19 Mob? I mean what the hell?

(Marcus exits the warehouse, we hear a scream, Karen runs into the warehouse.)

KAREN

(Her clothes are drenched in red paint, she speaks dramatically) I’m hit! Damn you Marcus! I can’t return home without the loot; I need toilet paper and bottled water. (Crying, almost sobbing.) I can’t drink anymore tap water, and I can’t stand online for another four hours for a cheap 24-roll pack of toilet paper.

(Falls to the ground, KID kneels beside her)

KID

It’s going to be okay Karen, I can help you with a little something, bring your car to the back and we will load up some essential supplies for your consolation prize.

KAREN

(singing again) You are a godsend, a helping hand, Angels smile upon your beautiful face and hold you in their grace.
KID
Karen, just shut the… please there is no need to praise me with hymns, ha-ha. It’s a collaborative effort. I will pass on your enthusiastic thank you to headquarters.

KAREN
Ok, well thank you, thank you so much. I’m going to go grab my car now, thank you. Goodbye Angel.

KID
Ugh no, my name is not… umm my name is Kid…

KAREN
(Singing, holding a long note, almost opera like, off key) Angel, you are an Angel.

(She starts humming loudly and twirling and dancing)

KID
What the… Karen… Kid to Karen! You are welcome, okay, bub-bye now, I will have the crew meet you with your supplies in the back of the warehouse.

(KAREN exits warehouse. KID speaks into her radio.)

Supplies to back of warehouse please, asap before Karen gives us an encore!

(KID walks out of the warehouse.)

MARCUS
(Enters looking around making sure no one is insight before pulling out a radio from his vest) Officer COVIDUnderCover001 reporting in. I have the location of Kid Garza’s team. Aside from me, Kid and the one remaining contestant, Rudy, there is a supply crew of three at the back of the warehouse, send back up. I am sending coordinates via secure line now.

(MARCUS exits, KID enters speaking to Radio)

KID
How did this happen Radio, how did they know again? Damn it!

(singing)

Twice now, this has happened twice now!
They won’t let us be, they want to make us think this is our new life.
No, No, No! We will not let it happen, not while Kid Garza is around!

RADIO
Hey Kid, you're singing…

KID

DAMN IT KAREN!

RADIO

It’s sounds great and all but you have got to get the contestants out. Your team has been made, I repeat, your team has been made. You have five to seven minutes to get them out before the police arrive. We think that one of your contestants is working undercover, maybe Marcus?

KID

What? How was he selected, was he not vetted? Never mind. It doesn’t matter now, I better find Rudy before Marcus does and send him away.

(RUDY stumbles in, out of breath)

RUDY

Kid! Kid! Marcus is a Po-Po! I heard him talking to other cops on the Radio. I got Karen good does that mean I am the winner? Can I take my prize and get out of here?

KID

Rudy, give me a few minutes, I will have the crew deliver your prize directly to your house, this is just a display. Right now, just wait here and I will find you an escort. I must find Marcus

(KID exits)

RUDY

(singing) Mine!
It’s all mine!
I set my mind to be the winner and win I did!
Toilet paper and water for my family, 100 rolls will serve us well, yeahhhhh!
And BEER! BEER! BEER!
My wife and I will CHEER with BEER, BEER, BEER!

(KID runs in and MARCUS behind her, he is splattered in Red. RUDY hides behind the cage)

MARCUS

You are under arrest young lady!

(Threws a balloon at her)

KID

(Threws more paint balloons at him) With what handcuffs, what weapon? Oh, you don’t have crap on you besides paint filled balloons!

(MARCUS throws another balloon at her)
Get away from me Po-Po! My crew will get us out of here before your back up shows up!

**MARCUS**
You’re done Kid. Give it up. I think it’s great you are trying to help people, but isn’t there a better way where people aren’t breaking the law?

**KID**
We aren’t breaking laws, no one is committing ANY kind of crime here. You people are obsessed with controlling the masses with your lies, with fake Fox News, and your devotion to some orange alien-looking man is nauseating! We are simply providing supplies to people who need them by engaging them in a little paint war on private property. Marcus, it has been two years, the virus is under control, but the government has been controlling us with one thing after another. Killer hornets, alien abductions, aka government scientists kidnapping people in the middle of the night and probing them. Life now really is like one messed up musical version of M. Night Shyamalan’s “The Village” and you know who the Monster is? You Marcus, you and anyone who follows your damn government are the monsters, instilling fear and oppressing the people.

**MARCUS**
A musical version of what? Wait, what?

**RUDY**
The Village!
(RUDY jumps out of his hiding place)

And in the end the Monster accidently dies at the hands of some blind girl! You going to kill him Kid?!

**KID**
It’s Tempting Rudy, believe me, very tempting, but I am not blind and it would not be an accident at this point. Although, technically you are on private property? Can I shoot you for that?

**RADIO**
(over the Radio) Kit the cops are close. You must get out of there.

(Police sirens are heard in the distance. MARCUS lunges at RUDY, shoving him against the cage, he slumps to the ground in pain.)

**KID**
What the hell do you think you are doing?!

(She throws a paint balloon at MARCUS and goes to help RUDY, but MARCUS grabs her and pins her arms behind her back and begins to escort her away.)
Sirens are still going, the warehouse lights start to flicker, a helicopter sounds nearby, and the search lights are on them. KAREN enters unseen.)

**MARCUS**

Kid Garza, you have the right to remain silent, anything you say AHHHH!

(MARCUS is hit by a paint balloon thrown by KAREN. RUDT has regained his balance, both he and KAREN rush to pull off MARCUS off KID, they get him to the ground, RUDY holds his arms and KAREN sits on his legs so he can’t kick.)

Get off me, or you both will be facing charges for assaulting an officer!

**KID**

(Pulling a pair of handcuffs out of her vest and cuffing him.) Officer COVIDUnderCover001, you are under arrest, you have the right to social distance if you please, everything you just said can and will be used against you.

(RUDY, KAREN and KID pull MARCUS up. KID unlocks the cage and places MARCUS in it.)

**MARCUS**

Kid! You won’t get away with this, you don’t think I can’t find you?! How many Kid Garzas do you think there are?!

**KID**

I wouldn’t know, that’s not my real name and oh, no one else here used their real name either, good luck identifying is us since we are all in masks! That will be a fun line-up officer.

**MARCUS**

Who the hell do you think you are Kid?! I’ll tell you, you are just a kid, a little privileged girl playing pandemic savior, you’re going to get people hurt Kid! Let me out of here!

**KID**

Yeah, I am just a kid, a girl, and yes privileged in many ways, but what’s the use of privileges if you don’t use them? I am sure you can use the goodies in that cage, share some with your fellow officers, or keep it all to yourself. Just do me a favor, don’t let it go to waste in the evidence room. Consider it a little gift from Kid Garza.

(KAREN and RUDY sing and dance the following lines)

**KAREN / RUDY**

Kid Garza, who is that?
She ain’t no kid!
She ain’t shady!
She ain’t crazy!
She’s a boss Lady

Kid Garza, who is that?
She be spreading the love.
She ain’t hoarding toilet paper.
She ain’t letting us die of thirst.
She be sharing libations.

Kid Garza!
She’s a boss lady!

(RUDY, and KAREN each throw one last paint balloon at the MARCUS before running out of the warehouse. KID, just stares at MARCUS, not gloating but in disappointment and walks out. The police sirens stop, the search lights are still going. MARCUS is trying to break the cage lock and kicks it in frustration.)

Police Voice
Kid Garza! You are surrounded. Step outside with your hands in the air.

(Warehouse lights fade out first, the search lights stop on MARCUS in his cage, for a few seconds then abruptly goes out.)

END OF PLAY