HOLD, PLEASE!

This play contains explicit content.

It is recommended for humans over 18.
A Play For Your Bedroom
Zhu Yi

PERFORMING NOTES

1. It’s not a play for the audience, but for the two who read it together for pleasure. The sex in the play should not be “stage sex”, but real sex. The play will make much more sense to you if you are the one doing it.

2. But feel free to record your performance (with your partner’s knowledge and consent) and upload it to websites like Pornhub. Remember to credit the playwright.

3. The two roles can be any gender.

4. Please randomly assign the roles before reading the play.

SCENE
Bed

CHARACTERS
C and D

C
I’m going to tell you how many people I’ve slept with before you.

D
Okay. Today is the day I guess.

C
Do you wanna guess first?

D
Okay? 5?

C
Guess again.

D
12?
20?

C
Your guesses make me nervous.
D  
More or less?

C  
Just guess.

D  
25?

C  
No.

D  
27? This is making me nervous. Why don’t you just tell me?

C  
I don’t want to tell you anymore.

D  
30? 35?

C  
262.

D  
What the fuck.

C  
I shouldn’t have told you. Today is not the day.

D  
It’s okay. It’s okay. It was just a reflex reaction. Now I’ve calmed down. This will not change things between us.

C  
I hope not.

D  
What the fuck. How did you do it? Holy fuck.

C  
I don’t know. They just happened. It sounds dramatic but if you really do the math, it’s not that extreme.

D  
Oh it is. You whore.
C
You are mad.

D
I’m hurt.

C
I knew it. I shouldn’t have told you.

D
You shouldn’t.
Were they one-night-stand or?

C
No. I dated them. Some turned out to be one time only, but I thought they would last longer.

D
So there was affection. You’ve put your heart on the line for 262 times.

C
263. Then there was you.

D
I don’t wanna be No.263.

C
But you are.

D
Fuck that shit. Shut the fuck up.

C
Would it make you feel better if I never felt anything for them, that they were nothing but quick fuck?

D
Yes it would. It would make me feel better if they were 262 sex slaves whose tongues were cut out and eyes were poked out so that you couldn’t share jokes or gaze into each other’s eyes. Or even better, they were just 262 stuffed animals with genitals. Then, boom, me the real human being popped into your empty life.

C
You wouldn’t like me that way.

D
I only had you.
C
It’s not a competition.

D
Comparing to you, I’m like the first generation cave man, when snow falls, I think the world is going to end. When consciousness fades away, I think I’m dying. While you, you have learned that spring comes after winter, life continues after a good sleep. Probably nothing hurts you anymore.

C
Believe me it always feels like dying.

   Silence

D
I don’t know if I can get hard now.

C
Oh you can.

   They make out.

D
I thought we were going great.

C
We are. But I sensed that you were taking this very seriously.

D
I don’t.

C
The way you share things with me, the way you listen when I talk, the kind of dinner plans you make, the way you mentioned us to your friends… You seem to see this as a long term thing.

D
(Sneers) Go fuck yourself.

C
I’m sorry.

   D bites C.

C
AHHHHH!

D
I’m sorry.
C
It’s okay. (Beat) It’s frightening to see you enjoying like that. Cluelessly. Innocently. While I know, none of my relationships lasted longer than three months.

D
Three months? That’s like...due by tomorrow? Is that why you brought it up? (Beat) Are you dumping me?

C
No. I just don’t want you to get hurt. (Beat) Are you?

D
That never crossed my mind. (Pause) I thought you were the love of my life.

C
Right. Because you never had anyone else.

D
(Trying to hold back tears) I don’t think it would make any difference.

C kisses D. They make out.

C
(As D’s hands moves through different parts of C’s body) I was a different person back then. These mountains were basins. The deserts were forests. The plates were still one, hadn’t drifted apart, leaving a crack that eventually became the ocean you are drinking from. You are looking at a logbook of human activities.

D stops.

C
What are you doing?

D
I’m imagining.

D stares at C’s naked body coldly. C gets uncomfortable and tries to get covered. D doesn’t allow it. The stare becomes unbearable.

D
Do you still remember them?

C
Yes.

D

Every single one of them?

C
Some better than the others.

D
You could say you don’t.

C
I do. I will remember you too.

D
Oh god. Are you breaking up with me or what?

C
No I’m not. I just want you to know...sometimes things end, and you don’t even know why, until you find love again. The real deal. And you will think, “Wow so this is how love feels like?! I thought I was in love, but this, wow”.

D
That’s bullshit.

C
You will look back and realize I was just a training that life gave you, so you could be better prepared when the right person comes along.

D
That will never happen. Stop talking. Let’s fuck.

They have sex.

D
Ouch.

C
Oh sorry.

They have sex.

D
Ouch.

C
Sorry.

They have sex in a different way.
D
This is nice… Ouch.

C
Sorry.

They have sex in a different way.

D
Ouch.

C
Sorry.

They have sex in a different way.

D
Ouch.

C
Sorry.

They have sex in a different way.

D
Ouch.

C
Sorry.

They have sex in a different way, and D is clearly enjoying it, until

D
Ouch. Ouch. Ouch.

C
What is it?!

D
You hurt me.

C
I didn’t do anything different today.

D
It always hurt. I just never told you.

C
What?!

D
I guess no one else has complained.

C
No.

D
The training you got from your 262 lovers is a failure. Maybe that’s why they left you.

C
Are you fucking with me? I think you are lying.

D
It really hurts.

C
Then why you never said anything?

D
I thought it was supposed to hurt.

C
No it’s not.

D
Did it hurt you?

C
No.

D
Like never?

C
Not anymore. Maybe long time ago.
C
Why did you do it if it hurt?

D
I thought that’s what you do for love.

C
I’m sorry.

D
Don’t stop.

C
I don’t wanna hurt you.

D
It’s okay.

C
No!

D
You said it hurt long time ago for you too. I wanna catch up. I’m getting used to it. Please don’t stop. You are supposed to train me.

They have sex.

C
Does it hurt?

D
Yes. But don’t stop!

C
This is not okay.

D
You are a coward. Don’t stop!

C
Don’t leave me.

D
Don’t stop! (Beat) What did you just say?
C
Don’t leave me!

They have sex.

They cum at the same time, or different times, but they both cum.

They are 50 years older now. They are very old.

D
Woah. That was good.

C
Did it hurt?

D
Oh everywhere. Every bone every joint in my body hurts when I move, but it’s not you. You were great. This was great.

C
Me too.
You have changed.

D
Yes. These mountains, valleys, forests, deserts, oceans are not where they used to be. I had many lovers after you. 263 of them. Moved things around quite a bit on me. I see what you meant now.
Sorry I left you.

C
It’s okay. I’m happy for you.

D
How about you? How many more did you sleep with after me?

C
One. I met her the next day after you left. We spent our lives together. She died last week.

D
Oh I’m sorry.

C
It’s okay.

D
So she was the one you went through 263 persons for.
C
Yes.

Silence

C
How about you?

D
You are always the one.
You didn’t believe it. Now that I’ve gone through 263 persons, I can come back to tell you. You are the one.

C
I don’t know what to say.

D
Say you wanna try with me again.

C
We are dying, you know? Like literally dying. I have kidney failure.

D
I have stage three lung cancer.

C
I have diabetes and cataract.

D
I have tonsil stone.

C
I have constipation.

D
I have grey hair.

C
I have grey hair in my nose.

D
It’s okay.

They hold hands in bed.

D
It’s okay.
You wanna do it again?

C
Yeah.

[End of play]

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