

ACT I

SCENE 1

Nadine body was a mess of punctured limbs, as she walked with a limb from kitchen to couch. She is constantly taking pain killer powders.

She was left handed, but had to adapt to using both to stabilize the grip she had on every day items like toothbrushes and glasses.

She carried around a tablet, which she took everywhere she went. She would shop for open source robot dog parts on the open web, hoping someday to go back to the city in the sky.

Nadine found sparkplug, her robotic dog, in an old scrapyard. It was a place everyone her age would visit at least once to gamble on a pooch for a dog fight.

SCENE 2

NADINE

Blanci, why is your head on my eggplant?

BLANCI

I thought you might like it as an alternative to all the pain powders you been popping.

This was how Nadine met Blanci. A Spanish girl raised by Italian parents.

(With a barely detectable Sicilian accent.)

Its the least that I can do.

SCENE 3

A few months ago Nadine had run away from the boarding school. From people she thought were her friends.

And now she rots as a hunk of metal popping pain killers.

The motion set that covered the under city was like a movie theater you could never leave.

A theater that promised false dreams.