

“MelonCally”

A short play by
Alex Coulombe

MelonCally: miniscule, all-in-one gadget that allows user to access the internet, film video, take pictures, listen to music, record sound, play games, store data, function as a GPS, and make calls.

Characters

HOLLY, a highly energetic young woman deeply in love with all the latest technology.

KEVIN, calm, quiet, and earthy.

Scene One

The play opens with simultaneous action: projected, we see video footage of a vacation. KEVIN and HOLLY, two friends in their twenties, enter and act out these pre-recorded vacation scenes as though taking place in real time. First, we see footage of city skyscrapers. HOLLY lowers her MelonCally to film KEVIN in the city. They are seen on stage moving and speaking the same as in the projection.

HOLLY: Kevin! Look how tall these buildings are! Hey Kev!

KEVIN: *(amused)* Yeah, I can see them Holly.

She raises her MelonCally looking back up at the buildings and spins

HOLLY: I've never seen buildings so tall...you know, in person.

The footage fast-forwards. HOLLY and KEVIN are driving.

HOLLY: And here I am, with my former best friend, crossing another state border!

KEVIN: Fifth time's a real charm, hm? And don't say 'former', that sounds like--

The footage fast-forwards. HOLLY and KEVIN are at a Restaurant.

HOLLY: Look at this food! Geez, I can't wait until the day I can record smells.

KEVIN: Yeah, that will be great.

HOLLY: Now I can put a filter on and presto! *(projection color palette changes)* You're satanic. Oh, check out that waiter! *(zooming in and out)* He's hot.

The footage fast-forwards. HOLLY and KEVIN are playing Chess

HOLLY: And this is me, beating Kevin at Chess. *(moving a black piece)* Checkmate.

KEVIN: Nope. *(moving a white piece)* This is checkmate.

HOLLY: How'd you do that?

The footage fast-forwards. HOLLY and KEVIN are at a Rock Concert. HOLLY bobs up and down with the camera, singing along. She suddenly suppresses herself, while KEVIN continues to sing along

KEVIN: Why'd you stop?

HOLLY: I don't want to hear myself when I watch this later.

KEVIN: Why don't you put your MelonCally away and enjoy the show?

HOLLY: Shhh.

The footage fast-forwards. HOLLY and KEVIN are at the Grand Canyon.

KEVIN: Holly, can put that thing away for a minute and just enjoy this with me?

HOLLY: Yeah, just a second.

HOLLY pans across the audience, though the projection shows she is filming the Canyon

HOLLY: That's amazing.

KEVIN: Yeah it is. Can we find it amazing together?

HOLLY: Sure Kev.

She hugs him from the side and takes a picture of the two of them

KEVIN: That's not what I-

HOLLY: I know that's not what you meant, I'm just kidding.

She pockets the MelonCally

KEVIN: I can't stand pictures. Each one feels like it takes away part of my soul.

HOLLY: No it's only real pictures that do that. These are digital.

KEVIN: Sure, well let's just, enjoy this for a second, alright?

HOLLY: Alright.

Some time passes with them soaking in the atmosphere. The wind blows.

Kevin is at peace. Holly is restless

HOLLY: *(pulling the MelonCally back out)* Oh, you know what would make this perfect? There's this song I know you'd love, and it fits this so well.

KEVIN: Hey, later, alright.

HOLLY: No, just listen.

KEVIN: Really, show me later. You're cluttering the moment with...electronic interference.

HOLLY: No I'm not.

KEVIN: Really, you are.

HOLLY: *(looking at a webpage)* Wow, did you know that the Grand Canyon was made from six million years of the river down there just grating away at it?

KEVIN: Put it away!

HOLLY: Geez, and hundreds of people have died here! Fifty deaths from falling, sixty five from the weather...things like heat stroke and dehydration and hypothermia, twenty-five in freak accidents like lightning strikes, forty seven from suicide, and twenty-three were victims of homicide. Yeesh.

KEVIN: How does that add to this moment?

HOLLY: It's just interesting, is all.

KEVIN: This is just interesting. Just take it as it is.

HOLLY: Hey don't worry. I am.

KEVIN: Just...relax okay. There's an incredible sense of serenity with this place. Look, we have a beautiful view, we're alive, healthy, enjoying each other's company...what more could you ask for?

Holly is absorbed in a MelonCally game

KEVIN: *(pulling it away)* Alright, I'm taking it away, I'm going to crush it on the rocks.

HOLLY: Hey hey! Come on! I'm sorry! Someone made a free Grand Canyon hang-gliding game, it was really cool!

KEVIN: Well are you going to put the MelonCally away or do I have to?

HOLLY: Hey are you my mom or my friend? Give me Doug back! He's mine!

KEVIN: You an adult or a child?

HOLLY: Shut up.

She tickles Kevin, who responds strongly. She snatches the MelonCally back

HOLLY: Who's the kid now?

KEVIN: *(catching breath)* That's not fair. I can't help that. But really. You named your MelonCally. That's a little weird, Hol.

HOLLY: I just feel wrong calling it, you know, ‘it’. Calling him Doug instills purpose.

KEVIN: But that’s what ‘it’ is! It’s an ‘it!’ It doesn’t have a soul or anything. There aren’t even any raw, natural resources in it.

HOLLY: Doug’s been like a third person on this trip.

KEVIN: More like a third wheel.

HOLLY: Hey, Doug and I have been through a lot together.

KEVIN: Oh, so what do you think of it as? Your boyfriend?

HOLLY: No, more like...my baby. Who I’ve trained to behave very well.

KEVIN: It’s like your baby?

HOLLY: *Doug* is like my baby.

KEVIN: Alright, well can I babysit? Do you trust me enough with your precious child, with which you’ve instilled so many of your values, to place him in my care for a few hours?

HOLLY: A few hours! Not that long.

KEVIN: Well at least until we get back to the car, okay?

HOLLY: But-

KEVIN: I’m not asking for much, Holly. I’ve been very laid back and willing to let you steer this whole trip. Haven’t I?

HOLLY: Yeah...you’re a little too agreeable, frankly. Okay, but just ‘till we get back to the car.
She reluctantly hands it over. He pockets it. Holly is lost.

KEVIN: Alright, let’s keep walking
Holly doesn’t hear him. She stares into the abyss.

KEVIN: Holly?
She doesn’t move.

KEVIN: (*amused*) It’s going to be all right. Let’s go.
He takes HOLLY’s hand and she reluctantly follows him, staring aimlessly

KEVIN: Hey look! A frog!

HOLLY: (*jumping*) Where!?

KEVIN: Relax you big scaredy cat. It’s right over here. It’s not going to hurt you.

HOLLY: How do you see things like that?

KEVIN: I use my eyes. Instead of a screen. You should try it.
He picks up the frog to look closer at it

HOLLY: Ha ha. It’s so tiny! How do you think it survives in a place like this? Don’t frogs usually need water? Like lots of it? Like way more than around here would have?

KEVIN: Yeah, they need--

HOLLY: Give me Doug real quick, I just want to check something.

KEVIN: You don’t need to look up the complete history of frogs, okay.

HOLLY: No I just want to take a picture.

KEVIN: Just look at it.
She does

KEVIN: It’s a long shot, but it’s my guess that this little guy started out all the way down there at the Colorado River, in some little eddy or something, and managed to hop all the way up here.

HOLLY: Psshah! Fat chance.

KEVIN: It’s not unheard of.

HOLLY: Something that tiny and weak make it all the way up here? Not unless it got a ride on a, jetpack or something.

KEVIN: Some pretty amazing things happen without any help from technology, you know.

HOLLY: Oh yeah?

KEVIN: Think about the first person to climb Everest, or the first person to swim the English Channel. Or the first person to make a cave painting. No gadgets or special gear. Yet those people were doing the impossible at the time. And it was completely harmonious with the environment around them. You can't describe that feeling.

HOLLY: (*mocking*) Yes chief guru of the world, indeed we can. Oooo. We need only find the flamboyant vibrations of the universe.

KEVIN: Thanks.

HOLLY: Really, if we only stuck with what was 'natural' and 'in harmony', we wouldn't have made any of the incredible discoveries that make living the way we do today possible. We've got MelonCallys and computers and people exploring space, but even things like indoor plumbing. Never would have happened without some major technological advances.

KEVIN: I'd get by.

HOLLY: Ugh.

KEVIN: Oh Holly. You're so cute when you're blind.

HOLLY: What kind of compliment is that?

KEVIN: I'm...kidding. I was just born in the wrong century.

HOLLY: Me too.

KEVIN: Really?

HOLLY: Yeah, I wish I was two hundred years from now. Then, we'll be able to instantly teleport our molecules to any planet in the universe, we'll be able to implant microchips in our brains instead of going to school, and all the nutrients you'll ever need in your whole life will be applied through patches you just slap on your forehead!

She grits her teeth as though absorbing nutrient through the brain

KEVIN: I like making food.

HOLLY: Well yeah, you're one of those weird guys who's a really good cook.

KEVIN: Well you're one of those weird girls who's a really terrible cook.

HOLLY: Ha ha ha, touché sir. Oh, that reminds me! I know I promised not to touch Doug until we're back at the car, but I need to check how far it is to the restaurant we have reservations for.

KEVIN: Well we have, what, three hours? Don't worry about it.

HOLLY: No really, you know me. I'm not going to be able to relax unless it's out of the way.

KEVIN: It's only in the way if you let it be.

HOLLY: Besides that, I'd like to know how to get back to the car because I have no idea where we are right now.

KEVIN: We're at the Grand Canyon.

HOLLY: But we must have already walked at least three miles.

KEVIN: Heh, maybe one...

HOLLY: Please, it will all take under a minute and then I promise to be a good, docile, and animal-loving, nature-frolicking-female for the rest of the day.

KEVIN: Promise?

HOLLY: Of course!

KEVIN: (*searching his pockets*) Really now Holly, this is the last time. I've had enough of that MelonCally for this trip.

HOLLY: Okay, just give it to me.

Kevin pauses

KEVIN: I can't find it.

HOLLY: What do you mean you can't find it? I saw you put it away.

KEVIN: I don't know...

HOLLY: (*tickling Kevin and searching him*) Haha, you earthy granola boys with your old pants and too many pockets! You're so ridiculous. Goodness gracious...

Holly pulls a pocket inside out and analyzing a gaping hole in it. She pauses

HOLLY: Okay Kevin, really, where is it?

KEVIN: I don't know.

HOLLY: Well what do you mean you don't know!?

KEVIN: I don't know.

Pause

HOLLY: (*exploding*) Doug is dead! You've lost Doug and now he's at the bottom of the Grand Canyon, or crushed into sand! All my videos and music and photos and hopes and dreams...my little Doug... he's so tiny and now he's alone and scared at best but probably DEAD!

KEVIN: (*holding her*) Hey now, calm down...

HOLLY: No! You heartless, conniving, insensitive, man-thing! Dead Doug! You!

KEVIN: Relax, hey, we'll find it...

HOLLY: Promise me you didn't kill him!

KEVIN: What?

HOLLY: Promise me, that you aren't hiding him or threw him away as some kind of sick joke.

KEVIN: No Holly! Really I'm sorry, I just had it right here in my pocket and then it was gone!

HOLLY: Look me in the eye and say it!

KEVIN: I don't have your little MelonCally gadgety thing, alright!

HOLLY: You realize this will be the death of us!

KEVIN: Don't be overdramatic! We're fine.

HOLLY: All of our trip is on there. Our driving directions, our reservations, our confirmation numbers, our phone numbers and any hope for contacting the outside world, since *you* didn't want to bring a cell phone! Not to mention... (*improvisational ranting over Kevin*)

KEVIN: Hey, look I'm really sorry, but even if we don't find it, maybe this is all for the best. I mean, it could be good for you to have to survive the next few days without gadgets...maybe I can teach you a few things.

HOLLY: -and I haven't backed anything up! We're going to be another homicide statistic! This is a disaster!

KEVIN: No it's not.

HOLLY: Think about how useful the MelonCally has been! If it wasn't for Doug, we'd probably still be lost in Albuquerque if we weren't able to use the GPS function!

KEVIN: I would have asked for directions. I'm sure we'd have managed.

HOLLY: Well I'm not.

KEVIN: Where's the margin of error, the room for adventure. For improvising a little?

HOLLY: I just want to get the most out of this vacation that we can.

KEVIN: But half the fun of a vacation is doing things on a whim! I didn't even know you could camp out at the Grand Canyon! Why the heck are we staying at a hotel tonight when we could be camping at the Grand Canyon? Are you that terrified of the outdoors?

HOLLY: No, I'd love to camp with you...I just didn't know we could.

KEVIN: That's just my point! It's okay to have, say, checkpoints on a trip, but every minute doesn't need to be crammed into a stupid little gadget.

HOLLY: I like to be organized. And his name is Doug!

KEVIN: Yeah, I understand you want to be organized. I mean really, this is nothing against Doug. Doug's great, I love Doug. Big help that Doug. But I just want you to want to spend as much time with me as you do with Doug. Is that so much to ask?

HOLLY: I can't believe Doug's gone!

KEVIN: It--he is probably fine. I'm sure we'll find him...but maybe I can just be the primary 'he' for a little while? Maybe this is a blessing in disguise and...

HOLLY: Maybe he's in the frog!

KEVIN: What?

HOLLY: You bent over to pick the frog up! Maybe Doug fell out and the frog ate him!

KEVIN: I sincerely doubt that.

HOLLY: (*frantically backtracking*) Here froggy froggy froggy!

KEVIN: Holly, come on.

HOLLY: Here froggy froggy! If you can hike the Grand Canyon, bet you can eat a four hundred dollar gadget!

KEVIN: Really.

HOLLY: I know you were around here some...(pause)...where.

Holly slowly lifts her shoe to examine it.

HOLLY: I guess it wasn't in the frog.

KEVIN: You killed the frog?!

HOLLY: (*mocking*) Who cares, it's not like it has a soul or anything!

KEVIN: I can't believe you Holly! You have absolutely no respect for nature!

HOLLY: And you have zero respect for the rest of the world!

Pause

KEVIN: I'm sorry. I know it was an accident.

HOLLY: Yeah it was, so get off my back and help me find Doug!

Kevin stares at Holly, then begins to half-heartedly search.

HOLLY: You know what you said about my MelonCally isn't true Kevin.

KEVIN: What?

HOLLY: Seriously, we've been through a lot. He's been a great comfort to me.

KEVIN: Holly...

HOLLY: I mean it. Not just with homework and cataloguing my life. Like my last boyfriend broke up with me with a video message--

KEVIN: Wow.

HOLLY: And not only did Doug give me all sorts of great games to play while I was upset, specifically in response to my relationship status changing, but I was also able to hack into Jeff's profile and give him a virus that would automatically post obscene comments on every girl's profile he would visit. That was pretty great.

KEVIN: But, he broke up with you with a video message...?

HOLLY: Yeah...he didn't even have the guts to film himself. He just animated his avatar.

KEVIN: I would say that's a reason to not have a MelonCally. Then he couldn't do that.

HOLLY: No, you're missing the point. Also, I wouldn't have known that our work vacations were the same without an application that Doug came with that told me so.

KEVIN: That's how you found out? Creepy...

HOLLY: No. Caring.

KEVIN: That information is available to the public?

HOLLY: Not exactly...it was kind of complicated. My point is, my MelonCally helped me find you again.

KEVIN: My phone number stayed the same. You could have called me.

HOLLY: Yeah that wouldn't have been a creepy stalker thing to do. "Oh hi Kevin, it's your old friend from high school! I know we haven't talked in like four years but I was just lying awake thinking about you and I decided to see if you still had the same phone number. Wanna ride across the country with me and catch up on old times?"

KEVIN: (*chuckling*) You were lying awake? Just kidding. Yes. I still would have said yes.

HOLLY: Really?

KEVIN: Yeah...I've thought about you a lot since high school.

HOLLY: Uh oh.

KEVIN: What?

HOLLY: This isn't going to turn into one of those weird things where we confess a mutual, deep longing for each other, is it?

Pause

KEVIN: No. You know perfectly well that I could never be with someone who smells like you.

HOLLY: Smells like me? What the heck does that mean?

KEVIN: Remember that whole talk I gave you about pheromones and natural attraction?

HOLLY: (*not remembering*) Yeah...

KEVIN: Right, so it's the same for humans as it is in the animal world. Some body chemistries just mix and some just don't

HOLLY: How very, 'empirical' of you.

KEVIN: I don't think that's the word you want to use.

HOLLY: I think it is.

KEVIN: Anyway, that and your complete disconnect with everything natural.

HOLLY: Yeah, but you're attracted to my enthusiasm.

KEVIN: Platonically, yes.

HOLLY: And we have a lot of similarities beside that.

KEVIN: You found me! You planned the trip!

HOLLY: No need to get defensive. I'm only saying, we were both in long term relationships in high school, and I didn't really consider you an option.

KEVIN: Hm.

HOLLY: You considered me?

KEVIN: Don't you have any other gadgets to play with right now?

HOLLY: You're blushing!

KEVIN: No, it's just weird that you've been so disconnected and preoccupied this entire trip and all of the sudden you're being so direct. It's...unnerving.

HOLLY: I've got a lot of energy. I need to multitask. There's not a whole lot to do here so I guess I'm just focusing on you.

KEVIN: Yeah, it reminds me of those first couple years in high school when all you had for technology was a bulky laptop computer, and you'd still carry it around everywhere! People used to get so taken aback by how you forward you would be.

HOLLY: Really? I never really noticed.

KEVIN: Remember the first thing you ever said to me?

HOLLY: Nope.

KEVIN: We were in history class together and I was talking to Nick about that first test, where everyone failed. I was looking at my test and Nick, just being Nick, looked at it and said, ‘wow, you really suck’, and I just said to jokingly to myself, ‘Nobody loves me...’ and then from the other side of the classroom, you say in this loud booming voice ‘I love you Kevin.’

HOLLY: Wow, I don’t remember that at all.

KEVIN: It was just so strange. I had never even said ‘hi’ to you before.

HOLLY: Hm.

Pause

KEVIN: Ah! I think I found it... oh, sorry, no, just a... broken mp3 player. All these gadgets looks the same to me. I just don’t understand how people can spend so much of their lives focused on a little bright screen when there’s so much of the real world to see.

HOLLY: You’re looking at it wrong. It’s not the MelonCally itself. It’s the fact that I invested so much time and energy into it. How would you feel if I lost your...garden.

KEVIN: How would you lose my garden?

HOLLY: Poor choice of wording. I mean, say I ‘accidentally’ destroyed it somehow. Accidentally spilt gasoline on it and then... lightning struck or something. What would you do?

KEVIN: I’d kill you.

HOLLY: Right, okay, and that’s because of all the time and energy you’ve invested into that. This is exactly the same.

KEVIN: No it’s not. A garden is a living, natural creation for providing fundamental sustenance. People need food. They don’t need electronics.

HOLLY: To do anything important in this world they do.

KEVIN: Knowing how to provide food for oneself isn’t important? Knowing how to survive without a satellite uplink isn’t--

HOLLY: No of course that’s important, it’s just that today—

KEVIN: It’s more important to hold a vast command of thoroughly useless information, huh?

HOLLY: Let me talk?

KEVIN: It’s more important to know how to run eight programs at once so you can check e-mail, text, and video conference all at the same time?

HOLLY: Can I talk?

KEVIN: Yeah sorry.

Pause

HOLLY: Well now I forgot what I was going to say.

KEVIN: Having too many alarms and calendars can do that to you...

HOLLY: (*amused*) You’re unbelievable!

KEVIN: I’m sorry. No, don’t get me wrong, I see the benefits in these things. I just think too many people use them as an escape from more important things.

HOLLY: Like?

KEVIN: Using your hands. Interacting with the physical. Speaking to people in person. Friends. Family. Face to face. Sometimes it’s like an excuse to avoid all that...

HOLLY: Sure. I’m thirsty and I’m out of water.

KEVIN: Well there’s a cactus right there. Why not try that?

HOLLY: Alright.

He hands her a knife and watches her skeptically

KEVIN: Take our trip for example.

HOLLY: Yep. I can tell you’re not enjoying it.

KEVIN: No! I am. It's just... I feel... like that cactus.

She begins to cut it

KEVIN: Actually, you're like the cactus.

HOLLY: Because I'm fat and prickly?

KEVIN: Exactly. No, you're like the cactus, and...I'm like the water, and there's only so much of me, so I want to be as close to you, the cactus, as possible. And your gadgets and techamajiggys are like these spines around you, the cactus, which make it a lot harder to...you know, get inside you.

HOLLY: But if you're water, the spines wouldn't be in your way. Not really a threat.

KEVIN: Not the point.

HOLLY: And the spines have nothing to do with keeping water away. They're to stay safe from predators and—

KEVIN: Hey, never mind all right. My point being I'm greatly enjoying this trip. It's great to be spending time with you again and catching up, but...it's just been so...structured. so delineated. You're exactly the kind of influence I need back in my life right now, but, that's the point. I want to be spending time with you, not the latest technology and—

She finishes cutting the cactus and flips it upside down to drink. One hand is hidden.

KEVIN: Hey you did it! I honestly didn't think you would pull that off...*(helping her hold it)* Ope, don't let the water drain...

HOLLY: Don't worry. I was procrastinating once and stumbled onto a video of how to do it.

KEVIN: Still, without ever physically doing it before, that's pretty impressive. Not even a cut.

HOLLY: Actually... I was hiding it, but my hand is bleeding. Pretty badly...

She reveals the other hand.

HOLLY: You don't have something to, uh, fix this do you?

KEVIN: Oh, it's not that bad, just um, put pressure on it for a second...

He stands up and searches the scarce patches of plants. Finally, he gently pulls one up.

KEVIN: Here. This is called Woundwort. My mom used to used to grow it in our garden and use it for bandages.

He starts to wrap it around her hand, using string in his pocket to tighten it.

HOLLY: Wow it's soft.

KEVIN: Yeah, it's a pretty common plant, and it also has healing oils in it so you shouldn't even need another bandage. We'll just clean it later tonight.

HOLLY: You have really nice eyes. I forgot that.

He finishes

KEVIN: Um, thanks Holly. I've always thought you did too. Very passionate.

HOLLY: Do you want to try...you know...kissing me? See what happens?

Silence. She pulls his head into hers and they kiss, tenderly. After a moment...

HOLLY: Wow... I see what you mean. Something about that just did not work.

KEVIN: Telling you, it's basic human chemistry.

HOLLY: Yeah...heh. Sorry...

KEVIN: Really, don't worry about it.

HOLLY: I mean, that definitely reminded me that...yeah, we should be friends. It was a great, friend-affirming kiss.

KEVIN: Definitely.

HOLLY: Well, I'm glad I don't have to worry about that anymore.

KEVIN: Yeah...me too.

HOLLY: Really though, this is fun.

KEVIN: I'm glad you think so.

HOLLY: I am truly enjoying being out here, in the wild with my good friend...friend Kevin.

KEVIN: Me too. With you, you know. Not me. Obvious.

HOLLY: There's a real sense of exhilaration being out in the wilderness, no safeguards, having to make do with what's available here, in nature. It's really great.

KEVIN: Like I've been saying...

HOLLY: I forgot what life was like without electronics. You know, this could be a really healthy thing for me...I think I know what I'm going to give up for Lent.

KEVIN: Whatever feels right.

HOLLY: Yeah! Right now, I feel like taking my shoes off. I want to feel the dirt in my toes.

KEVIN: Okay. Cool.

She digs the earth with her toes.

HOLLY: Yeah! More than this. I feel like getting naked!

KEVIN: Um, that might not be the best idea...Holly, hold on.

She begins to undress.

HOLLY: Come on Kevin! You too! Just as friends! Let's get naked!

KEVIN: Uh, no Holly, really, that's a little much.

He stops her before anything too revealing takes place.

HOLLY: Okay, fine. But at least walk around barefoot with me!

KEVIN: That I will do. Definitely. I can do that.

He takes off his shoes, and the MelonCally falls out. Pause.

KEVIN: Geez, you know, they make them so tiny...heh. Guess it just slipped in there...

Holly doesn't respond. Kevin hands it to her.

KEVIN: Well, we found it! Told you we would.

HOLLY: *(looking at it)* You know Doug, I don't even feel like I know you anymore. You're right Kevin. I don't need this. Forget reservations. Let's camp out in the Grand Canyon tonight!

KEVIN: Excellent.

HOLLY: I think I'll throw it over the edge.

She winds back to chuck it.

KEVIN: Wait, Holly, no.

HOLLY: What? Come on, it'd be such an emotional catharsis! Such a symbol of new life!

KEVIN: Yeah, but...I mean a lot of resources went into making that...I mean do you know what kind of raw materials eventually become an LCD screen or a circuit board?

HOLLY: I don't know, copper or...plutonium?

KEVIN: Close enough. I don't know how healthy it would be for the Colorado River to have bits and pieces of heavy metal floating around inside it.

HOLLY: What do you mean heavy metals, this is light as a feather!

KEVIN: Just...just hold on to it will you? Or I will.

HOLLY: Do you wanna recycle it?

KEVIN: Yeah, let's do that. But, before we completely get rid of it, do you want to cancel that reservation at the hotel? You might get some money back...

They begin to walk offstage. She tries to turn it on, without success. The lights fade...

HOLLY: Hm. It won't turn on.

KEVIN: Maybe it got sand in it.

HOLLY: Piece of junk.