

"LIL' BIRD"

by

Beatriz Cabur

Copyright (c) 2017 by Beatriz Cabur.

CAUTION: Professionals and Amateurs are hereby warned that performance of LIL' BIRD is subject to payment of a royalty. All rights, including without limitation professional/amateur stage rights, motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all other forms of mechanical, electronic and digital reproduction, transmission and distribution, such as CD, DVD, Internet, private and file-sharing networks, information storage and retrieval systems, photocopying, and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved. Permission must be obtained from the Author in writing.

The stock and amateur stage performance rights for LIL' BIRD are controlled exclusively by Beatriz Cabur.

No professional or nonprofessional performance of the Play may be given without obtaining in advance written permission and paying the requisite fee. Inquiries concerning production rights should be addressed to beatriz@nitecorp.com. Production inquiries may also be sent via e-mail.

SPECIAL NOTE: Anyone receiving permission to produce LIL' BIRD is required to give credit to the Author as sole and exclusive Author of the Play on the title page of all programs distributed in connection with performances of the Play and in all instances in which the title of the Play appears for purposes of advertising, publicizing or otherwise exploiting the Play and/or a production thereof. The name of the Author must appear on a separate line, in which no other name appears, immediately beneath the title and in size of type equal to 50% of the size of the largest, most prominent letter used for the title of the Play. No person, firm, or entity may receive credit larger or more prominent than that accorded the Author.

CHARACTERS

LIL' BIRD

Charlotte, 35-year-old female that looks like a teenager.

SCENE 1
FACEBOOK LIVE

(LIL'BIRD is livestreaming herself.)

LIL'BIRD

Hi guys! I'm Charlotte, haha, you know that!

(Laughs. Pause.)

Silly me! Haha. Who am I saying hi to, there's no one here yet...

I'll wait for facebook LIVE to create an audience for me, saying numbers...

One... two... three... four...

I need an audience for this. Come on, facebook!!

Hey! Two viewers already. Hi, guys!!

Five... six...

Nah... I think I can start now, it would be rude not to, right? At least for you, my dear two early viewers, wouldn't it? I don't want to lose any of you, bear with me, ok?

This is important.

(Pause)

First of all I want to start saying that...

Hey!! Seven viewers! Hellooooooo! Nineteen?? How did that happen so fast?

Ok, I won't be counting you anymore, just don't go anywhere, ok? Sixty?! Sorry!! Ok. I'm gonna do this. Are you ready?

Yay! I like those likes floating in my screen and I haven't even started yet, this is going to be amazing!! Keep them coming! Like, like, like, love, like, love! Angry face? Who put that? Hahaha, you are amazing!

Wait! Share this with your friends!! Can you do that? Can you do that?

I am gonna do this.

(Pause)

I am gonna do this.

(Exhales)

I want you all... I want you all to know that my lawyer advised me against this. Heartfully. She's totally against this facebook live thing. She said this was like suicide.

(Airquoting)

The stupidest idea ever.

(Pause)

I just think my lawyer doesn't get twenty seventeen. I keep telling her that this is another society, that you will get me, that the people who will judge me won't be the ones sitting on the bench, it will be you! My friends.

(Hands to the Heart)

You are the ones I care about, so fuck it!

I'm gonna do this. This is twenty seventeen and we live in a great staging and that's what matters. We all stage our lives for each other, don't we?

This is my staging for you. So please sit back and enjoy my little show.

(Pause)

You know me.

I've always been cute and small and fit and nice to you all, haven't I?

(She smiles remembering how cute and small and fit and nice she's been to everyone)

So what's going on, right? What can be going on in my perfectly staged post-truth life?

(Reads a comment)

Ooooooh, Barbra, that's a beautiful comment, thank you!!! I love you too!!

(Exhales lengthy)

So... I've been... involved in some activities that... to be honest... well, yes, I am proud of! They are not exactly legal but the law is not always fair, is it?

I won't be giving you any names or anymore info than the one you can already get through my social accounts, that, I think, is more than enough, I even have a sponsored instagram. I'm almost famous. Wooohooo. You know me, guys. You follow me!

So, well, thing is that I am going to be in front of a real jury tomorrow, in a real trial, with a judge an all and Mary, that stupid lawyer I'm thinking I should suicide myself. Ugh, I can't even with her, seriously.

(Pause)

I haven't told you about all this shitstorm before because I was worried you'd get scared. Some of you in particular. You know who you are. But worry not! I am not "that" little bird.

I talk to you freely, but I haven't talked to anyone about anyone, if you know what I mean, and I won't. They won't get me talking. They've already tried,

(Nods)

They have.

(Pause)

But, again, don't you worry, I can take care of this myself, so the ones that are right now about to start making phonecalls, please relax your fingers. You don't need to call anyone. I won't ever say anything.

The jury will look at me. I will look at them. I'll sob. I'll make myself even smaller than I am and they will feel for me.

If they could think that huge OJ was innocent, what could they think about me?

I'm not even five feet tall. How bad can I be?

(She smiles weirdly)

Even if any of them is looking at this facebook live right now... Hello, jury people! Are you watching? Are they watching? Look at me. How dangerous can I be? Look at me.

What? Fuck you, Luis!! I'm not selfish!!

Everything that I've done... I've done it for my family and for my friends and.

Oh! Look! My lawyer is commenting! Hahaha Hello, Mary! I didn't know we were friends! So cool!

(She reads Mary's comment)

What? No, you shush already! I'm in the middle of it! I can't stop now. Hahaha.

(Mary comments again)

What? No, I didn't threaten you, it was a joke. You know me!

Back to you, my friends! You constantly post quotes that help me take decisions in life, like the one I told you before, that one about the law and what's fair and what's not...

Oh, you again? Seriously, Luis? I respect you and I take care of you...

(Pause. Serious)

...by any necessary means. Blood is what matters. We need to protect each other and I am not that little bird. I love you, guys! Ok? I will still love you no matter what happens in front of that jury or who comes to testify. Understood, Luis?

I know I was the one in charge and I know I made you do things so now you do what you have to do, ok?

There won't be any consequences for you. You hear me? You do what you have to do. I will be ok. Ok, that's it. I said everything I wanted to say. I think you all got the message, right?

No, facebook, thank you, I don't want this published for ever on my profile... I'm not that stupid. Thanks for watching, guys! See you soon. Stay safe! Stay away from the police! Peace out!

(She flips the bird and pouts a duck face. Pauses herself that way as if she were taking a picture. She reads something in the comments)

Wait! What? Fuck! Are you guys reading that?? She left me!! Mary! Mary! Is she green? Can you see her still online? Mary, come back!! You can't leave me, you are the only one who can keep... Wait... Mary, we have my case prepared! You've been my family's lawyer for ever! Mary!! You can't leave me! I'll call her!

(She takes a phone and dials a number)

Mary? Yes, I'm still on facebook, no! Don't hang up! Yes, sorry, I'll cut it! Who was watching? She called you?? Yes! Fuck! Ok! I'll cut it!

(Waving bye to her viewers, Charlotte goes to cut the livestream.)

Byeeeeeee!! No!! Mary! To my viewers! Not to you! You hold on! I'm with you!