Please Remove Your Shoes.

(scene opens in darkness, two shots are heard, “Bang, Bang”, gone.)
(Lights open extremely bright on a man dressed as a waiter.) (Laura walks onstage crying.)

Waiter: Excuse me miss, Excuse me! (Laura continues to sob into her hands)
Miss, Please remove your shoes, you are going to track earth all over my imagination.
(Laura looks up, concerned.)
Miss, I’m going to need you to remove your shoes. This is no place to be dirty, not at a time like this!

Laura: (she looks down at her shoes) I don’t…. I don’t understand. (she bends down reluctantly and removes her shoes.)

Waiter: (taking the shoes and places them on his tray) Thank you, that’s all I wanted. (he rushes off DL)

Laura: Wait! I don’t understand…. Please come back. It’s awfully lonely here……
(As the word “lonely” slips from her lips, 5 people enter, all dancing and moving about the stage in random motions, all not wearing shoes, all wrapped up in their own worlds, some of them humming music)
oh. .. well… hello there! (no one responds)
(Laura attempts to imitate the dancing, but ends up stumbling into one of them)

Dancer: Be careful! You’re disrupting my creation.

Laura: Oh… sorry.
Well… how can I create? Imagine? …hmm…. (she spins CS, then falls down in defeat)
Somehow, I don’t belong here. Wherever here is. (she looks around, confused.)
(all the dancers begin spinning and leaping faster.)
Ugh. All this spinning is making me dizzy!
(all the dancers begin to wobble and act dizzy about the stage)
Nice guys, VERY funny… (silence)
Can someone please tell me what’s going on?

Dancer 1: What is going on?
Dancer 2: What’s going on?
Dancer 3: What’s happening?
Dancer 4: What is happening?
Laura: ughhh…. YOU tell me!

(all the dancers peel off stage and the waiter re-enters.)

Waiter (to himself): New arrivals are coming. I should ask them for their shoes. How exciting! More souls to join! I should take their shoes. You must always take their shoes first.

Laura: This can’t be real. (she rolls her eyes and observes what happens)
(Enter Damien UR, crying... he is wearing his shoes)

Waiter: Good Heavens sir! May I please take your shoes? (John glances at him and continues to cry)

Sir, Please Remove your Shoes.

Laura: (moved by Damien’s tears) Boy…. Why are you crying?

Damien: (he looks up) I……. ohh….uhh.. I… I don’t really know.

(Laura giggles a bit)

Waiter (very impatiently): I hate to be a bother, but I NEED you to remove your shoes!

(Damien bends down and reluctantly reaches for his shoes, all the while looking to Laura for her approval)

(Damien gives his shoes to the Waiter)

Waiter: Thank you, that was all I wanted. (he rushes to Laura) YOU my dear, are misplaced! There is an error. You must join the others! (he pushes her offstage)

Laura: WAIT! I wanted to talk to him..

(Damien rushes after them, but cannot get offstage)

Damien: ….. where am I?

BLACKOUT

(Lights re-open on Laura, she is crying CS)

Laura: …. For some reason, I was sad, so very sad when I arrived. Why? What was it that I was crying about? Why can’t I remember?

(she sobs some more)

(Lights Flash and a electrical charge is heard.)

Mother: Laura? LAURA?
(Laura looks around, she recognizes the voice)
(Enter: Waiter rushing to Laura with her shoes in his hands)

**Waiter:** This is NOT what’s suppose to happen. We were free of glitches for 3090 years, 2 days, and 33.45 hours. YOU messed up the continuous creation, the imagination… and now, you are being thrown BACK.

**Laura:** I don’t understand. Did you hear that voice? That women? … I know her.

**Waiter:** You need to put on your shoes.

(Laura stares up at the lights, they flash again and the electrical charge is heard)

**Mother:** Laura? Baby, can you hear me?

**Waiter:** *(Yelling)* YOU MUST TAKE YOUR SHOES LAURA.

**Laura:** That voice! I KNOW that voice.

**Waiter:** NOW.

(Lights flash even BRIGHTER and stay there. The Waiter runs offstage while Laura puts on her shoes)

**Mother:** Laura? Laura? Wake up! Sweetie Wake-up! PLEASE wake up.

**BLACKOUT**

**Mother:** Thank you! Oh god, Thank you! Laura! You are okay!