

**Wright Now Play Later: November**

*Prompt – Stephanie Rolland: “The Lights. And the smell of lavender. The spinning always starts with them. And when it does, only one thing can make it stop. How did I end up on the floor? Who are you?”*

**THE BEDBUG REVOLUTION**  
By Paul Swensen Eddy & Amy E. Witting

A, B, C and D are roomies living in a small apartment in Astoria, Queens. They are not from New York City.

They chant.

It’s time  
A

The revolution  
B

Against  
C

The Bedbugs  
D

Has begun.  
ALL

Enter our apartment.  
A

Astoria, Queens.  
B

Four roommates  
C

Living in a two bedroom to save money.  
D

An itch.  
A

A scratch.  
B

Redness.	C
A bite.	D
We fight.	ALL
Wash everything.	A
Covers for all mattresses.	B
Vaseline on our bedposts.	C
Lavender.	D
Everything reeks of Fabulouso.	ALL
The bright purple bucket	A
Sits in the corner of our apartment	B
We are choking on lavender.	C
Our furniture dismantled.	D
Clothes live in clear bags.	A
	B

It's an initiation.

Everyone gets to fight them to be *real* New Yorkers.

Or so we're told.

We smoke a joint.

We get out my guitar.

We sit on the floor.

And sing.

C

D

A

B

C

D

The following song can be broken up as seen fit by the actors, or just sung by B.

(Song) C#-B-A-F#

C# B A F#

Living inside of the city

C# B A F#

It ain't feelin it feeling so pretty now

C# B A F#

It ain't feelin it feeling so pretty now

C# B A F#

It ain't feelin it ain't feelin so pretty now

C# B A F#

We got these friends that spend the night C#

B A F#

They sense heat since they ain't got no sight C#

B A F#

Sneaking inside of our sheets

C# B A F#

while we are trying to sleep  
C# B A F#  
I guess I'll try one thing C#  
B A F#  
they say solutions in vaseline  
C# B A F#  
Vaseline vaseline on my bed post (X4)

There is a moment of silence.

They start scratching.

Scratch harder.

They are in pain.

All at once .....

ALL

Fuck it we're moving!

END OF PLAY.