

## PADDLE WITH ME

Colby Day

Colby Day  
646-673-4733  
Colby@ColbyDay.com

The ocean. A COUPLE in a kayak. They hate it. ROBERT, 29, paddles in the back. SILVIA, 24, in front. She hangs her head, maybe asleep, clearly unwell. Robert is exhausted.

He KNOCKS on the side of the kayak.

ROBERT

Darling.

SILVIA

Jesus I feel awful.

ROBERT

You have to look at the horizon.

SILVIA

I'm sick of the FUCKING horizon.

ROBERT

Well, you're gonna feel worse if you just look down in the kayak.

SILVIA

I don't care.

ROBERT

Hey, if we don't die out here, I think maybe, we could go on a road trip or something. What do you think?

SILVIA

Do you have a will?

ROBERT

What?

SILVIA

Did you ever write a will? Mr. Financial Planner?

ROBERT

Yeah.

SILVIA

Who gets your stuff?

ROBERT

We aren't going to die out here.

SILVIA

I know. Who gets your house?

ROBERT

It isn't you.

I didn't think it would be.

SILVIA

Sorry, just --

ROBERT

We've only been dating... I wouldn't expect --

SILVIA

My... Jessica.

ROBERT

Pardon? Did you say Jessica?

SILVIA

Yeah, it's weird, it's --

ROBERT

Your ex, Jessica?

SILVIA

We don't need to --

ROBERT

Heartbreak Jessica?

SILVIA

It's not... Obviously I didn't want to talk about it.

ROBERT

Sorry. Did you write it while you were...?

SILVIA

Silvia.

ROBERT

When you were dating? Have you just not rewritten it?

SILVIA

Do you have a will?

ROBERT

No. So when did you write your will?

SILVIA

I sat down and wrote my will after I bought the house.

ROBERT

Last year?

SILVIA

ROBERT

Yeah.

SILVIA

Didn't you break up with --

ROBERT

It's not important. Maybe we should just start paddling in any direction.

SILVIA

You broke up two years ago, right? Two, because... So you wrote her into your will, after?

ROBERT

I think that's East.

SILVIA

Robert, listen to me! You wrote Jessica into your will after you'd been broken up. For a year.

ROBERT

I'm going to start paddling.

He does.

SILVIA

Why would you do that?

ROBERT

I don't want to have a relationship talk right now. We can have it on the shore.

SILVIA

No. We can not have this talk on the shore. A, because there is no shore for miles. We are stranded in the middle of the ocean. B, because I want to know why your ex-girlfriend, who you hate --

ROBERT

I don't hate her.

SILVIA

is the person you'd leave all your earthly possessions to. And why you wouldn't tell me.

ROBERT

Well, death rarely comes up.

SILVIA

You know what I mean.

ROBERT

It's. Okay it's not like I want to get back together. You don't have to worry about that.

SILVIA

Okay.

ROBERT  
I don't.

SILVIA  
Okay.

ROBERT  
I mean, obviously, right? She wouldn't know she's in my will until, like, I'd already be dead.

SILVIA  
Yeah.

ROBERT  
So it isn't that.

SILVIA  
I'm just trying to understand.

ROBERT  
It's just, um, I, okay, this is gonna get heavy.

SILVIA  
Shoot, bud. We might be the last two living people we see. Might as well tell me your secrets.

ROBERT  
Alright, if I tell you will you start paddling?

SILVIA  
I'll paddle my heart out.

ROBERT  
I, this is sad.

SILVIA  
That's okay.

ROBERT  
I don't know that anyone else would care.

SILVIA  
Oh.

ROBERT  
About my things. Or my life.

SILVIA  
Um.

ROBERT  
Like. If I was dead. Who would even need to know? Who would I want to make sure found out? My parents obviously would know. And they'd be sad and stuff.

Of course they would.

SILVIA

But they have to be.

ROBERT

Your office. Your friends.

SILVIA

I guess.

ROBERT

I'd be sad.

SILVIA

Yeah but...

ROBERT

I would.

SILVIA

Okay, remember that you wanted to talk about this.

ROBERT

I do.

SILVIA

You'd be sad, like "My boyfriend's dead," sad. But my things? My high school seniors t-shirt, my little red paperweight thing, my glasses. She's the only person who'd know. About them all. Who'd know what they were and what they meant. And who I was with them. Nobody else. Not my parents, or the people I work with. Or a charity or whatever.

ROBERT

This is sad.

SILVIA

Yeah.

ROBERT

Who are you?

SILVIA

What?

ROBERT

Who are you? You said nobody would know who you were.

SILVIA

I don't know.

ROBERT

SILVIA  
You can tell me. I want to know.

ROBERT  
I don't know if I know. I think she knew.

SILVIA  
So you just need to figure that out then.

ROBERT  
Who are you?

She stops. She maybe wipes her eyes before turning back to him.

SILVIA  
I don't know.

ROBERT  
That's okay. We can figure it out.

Silvia turns back around. She picks up her paddle and starts paddling.

SILVIA  
Please paddle with me. Please.

He picks up his paddle and starts paddling with her.

SILVIA (cont'd)  
I don't want to die out here.

ROBERT  
We won't die.

SILVIA  
I don't want to.

ROBERT  
We won't.

SILVIA  
I'm afraid.

ROBERT  
Me too.

LIGHTS. THE END.