

NONE OF US

by

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EXT. ANYWHERE - DAY

BIMSEY and JAMAH talk mysteries of life.

BIMSEY
What's worth, what?

JAMAH
...Don't know.

BIMSEY
...Yeah. (pause.) Isn't all of
this remarkably insane?

JAMAH
Completely.

BIMSEY
I'm speechless.

JAMAH
Lost my tongue.

BIMSEY
I mean, absolutely, utterly,
impossibly insane?

JAMAH
I couldn't have said it any other
way. If you told me we are on a
spinning planet floating in space,
should I believe you?

BIMSEY
If I walked off the ledge of this
building, I would fall straight
down to my death and it would be
just another story. A statistic. A
flash. What is that?

JAMAH
Don't know.

BIMSEY
None of us.

JAMAH
Yeah.

BIMSEY
It's frightening.

JAMAH
Death?

BIMSEY

Not at all. Although I crossed a road today with a man I could have sworn appeared to be the Grim Reaper because I was about to get hit by a car. I stepped back to the curb.

JAMAH

Entertaining.

BIMSEY

Always seems to be. All of these possibilities. Not knowing what's right. Not knowing what to think and why. Pure lunacy. You ever watch how people walk? The other day I was walking and I noticed this woman carrying bags. The bags were much too heavy for her but she persisted to move forward to wherever her destination was and she had the strangest way of walking because of it. Like a penguin. Sort of. And then I started observing the guy walking directly in front of me and he had a weird walk also, only he wasn't carrying anything, just simply walking but his walk looked stupid to me and no less weird than the lady, only not as pronounced. So, I went on to the next person and the next and the next, looking in on how all of these various people walked and it dawned on me that we are all so young...based on our movements...we are all so young. And then I got depressed to recognize the fact that our development as a species, in its present state, which I am living in...is lacking the sophistication we need because we haven't grown up enough yet.

JAMAH

Perhaps.

BIMSEY

So damn young...

JAMAH

Imagination.

BIMSEY

Hmmm.

JAMAH

It's the only way.

BIMSEY

That can't solve everything.

JAMAH

It already has.

BIMSEY

Maybe it's reimagining.

JAMAH

No. Just imagination.

BIMSEY

Imagine what?

JAMAH

Whatever you want to imagine?

BIMSEY

I want to imagine the answers.

JAMAH

Then you will. Everything is true
but it comes down to what is true
for you.

BIMSEY

Don't get so red pill, blue pill
on me, please.

JAMAH

Why not?

BIMSEY

It frustrates me to no end.

JAMAH

It does...but, that's probably the
point.