

THE EATER OF DREAMS

By

Elancharan Gunasekaran

a one act drama

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Characters

Mika-

An Asian male, in his mid 20s. Paranoid. Easily angered/cheated/ dumped. A fucking sotong.

Eater of Dreams/ Mekanaka-

An Asian transgender individual, in his/her 30s. Able to portray both male and female roles. Greedy. Calm. Manipulative. A fucking bitch.

Scene opens with Mika going to bed. He walks around the room. Mika stares into open space, fiddles with his fingers, meddles with his hair. The night is cold, there is mystery in the air. A certain terror. As figures form from the shadows. These shadows play games. Mika, turns around to find shadows sneaking, creeping upon him. The hair on his body begins to stand. The shadows, dart from light to dark, light to dark, in hypnotizing rhythm. Mika is unable to bear the mischief. He stomps his foot and with hands wide-apart, he roars: STOP! GO AWAY! The shadows slow down, and slowly slide back into the darkness. Mika goes to bed, closes his eyes, the lights go off...

Lights out.

Scene opens with spotlight on Mika marching in the middle of stage.

Mika: Eh! Sia la... I thought I went to sleep. Why am I here? Hello? Is anyone here?
Harlow! Oi! Please la! This is not a joke guys... Seriously...

Second spotlight on The Eater of Dreams.

Eater of Dreams: Darling! You call for me ah? Welcome! Welcome!

Mika: Eh! Who are you? I never call you what!

Eater of Dreams: You did la! You ask if anyone here, I am here la!

Mika: Eh! Please ah! Who are you? What is this place?

Eater of Dreams: Relax darling... I am Makanaka, the Eater of Dreams, your worst nightmare, haha, I mean your friendly neighborhood... friend! Yes! I am your friend la! I am at your service darling!

Mika: Makanaka? Eater of Dreams? Rabak la! Why am I here? You better let me go ah, if not I call the police!

Makanaka: Darling... Call police? You crazy ah?! We are in your subconscious. Deep in your dream. You want to go ah? Go la!

Mika: I am going!

Mika rushes to the border of light and darkness and tries to get out. But fails miserably.

Makanaka: How can he not? Cannot right!

Mika: You don't play a fool with me, let me out, now! I want to go home!

Mika rushes to the border of light and darkness and tries to get out. But fails miserably.

Makanaka: You are at home. In this dream. Until I decide otherwise, darling.

Mika: This is crazy, you tell me what you want? Why me? Wait, wait, you said you were the eater of dreams right?! You're going to eat me?

Makanaka: Crazy ah! I eat you for what? Plus you smell, you got bathe before going to sleep? I bet you didn't!

Mika: Eh please la! How this fellow know I never bathe... Wah die! What have I gotten myself into! What do you want with me?

Makanaka: I tell you okay. You said: STOP! You said: GO AWAY! To the shadows, my children. They just wanted to have fun. But you chased them away. So they complained to me la!

Mika: The shadows are your children? What madness is this? Oh god, oh god, That was before I slept and now we are in my dream. No link what.

Makanaka: Yes! My children...

Mika: Your children... So if you're the father, then who's the mother?

Makanaka: I am the father. I am the mother. I am all to them. And they are my children!

Mika: Hey! How can you be everything?

Makanaka: Does it matter, my role? My gender? Does it matter that I should be man, or I should be woman to have children?

Mika: You ask me this kind of question, I very confused...

Makanaka: You confused ah? Imagine how I feel!

Mika: This is complicated. You are neither man nor woman. And you have children.

Makanaka: Yes darling!

Mika: If you are neither man nor woman, how did you give birth to them?

Makanaka: Birth is creation... Birth is destruction...

Makanaka begins vogueing!

Mika: You gave birth like that?

Makanaka: Yes darling!

Mika: Really? Like that?

Makanaka: Yes darling! It was a fantastic!

Mika: I still can't believe this, someone save me please!

Makanaka: Quiet! Listen!

Mika: Okay!

Makanaka: Now where was I?

Mika: Your children?