

TRICK OR TREAT
Will Giese

A tent in the front yard. Halloween night. Suburbia.

Minnie- Any Gender; Early teens, bubbly and excitable. Well liked at school.

Draco- Male; Early teens, withdrawn and bizarre. A social outcast.

Light radiates from two flashlights, held by DRACO and MINNIE, both are thirteen years old. DRACO is dressed as Freddy Kruger, complete with knife hands. MINNIE is dressed as a white cat. A large pile of candy sits between them. They're in the middle of consuming their Halloween night loot... and swapping secrets.

MINNIE

-Please, please, please, please, PLEASE!

DRACO

Allright, I'll tell you. But you have to promise not to tell anyone else.

MINNIE

I won't.

DRACO

You swear?

MINNIE

I swear. Who would I tell?

DRACO

I don't know... Lucy?

MINNIE

Lucy? I wouldn't tell Lucy.

DRACO

You seem to spend a lot of time with her.

MINNIE

Spill, dork.

DRACO

Fine. Sometimes I eat my own boogers.

MINNIE

WHAT?!?! Ew ew ew ew ew no way!

DRACO

(overlapping)
I know. I know.

MINNIE

Whattt- Why?

DRACO

Honestly? 'Cause they taste delicious. I love the way my boogers taste.

MINNIE

Too weird.

DRACO

Sometimes they're savory, sometimes crunchy. The sweet ones are my favorite, but those are rare.

MINNIE

(gagging)
Draco, that's seriously disgusting.

DRACO

You were the one who wanted to hear a secret... Something juicy.

Silence.

DRACO

(singing, quite poorly)
I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?!

MINNIE

(laughing)
You have a beautiful voice.

DRACO

Why thank you... Can we still be friends?

MINNIE

Yeah I guess we can still be friends.

DRACO

Even though I'm a freak that eats boogers.

MINNIE

Even though you're a freak that eats boogers.

DRACO

Your turn.

MINNIE

What?

DRACO

Your turn to tell a secret.

MINNIE

Oh um. Pass.

DRACO

You can't "pass" that's cheating!

MINNIE

I don't have any secrets.

DRACO

Liar. Everybody has secrets.

MINNIE

I don't.

DRACO

(suddenly angry)

That's not fair. THAT'S NOT FAIR! You have to tell me a secret. I told you one, I told you a really good one! CHEATER!

MINNIE

Fine. Jeez, okay... I think I have a stalker.

DRACO

A stalker?

MINNIE

Yeah.

DRACO

What do you mean stalker?

MINNIE

Like a stalker-stalker. Like this guy- I catch him staring at me in my sleep sometimes. It only happens every once in a while. But when it does- it's freakin' weird. It's the same every time. I'm sleeping- usually in the middle of a dream, when all of a sudden I feel cold. And I can feel my heart beating faster and faster until I'm forced awake. And there he is. Right there- up against the window, across from my bed. He's got these huge, green, unblinking eyes. And they're glowing like they're made of whatever glow sticks are made from. I want to scream but I can't, I want to run but I can't. I can't blink or breathe. All I can do is sit there, and make eye contact with this terrifying fifty year old man who somehow climbed up to my second story bedroom window. Then all of a sudden, I'm asleep again. And I wake up in the morning like nothing happened. I tried telling my mom about it, she thinks it's just a dream. I mean, it could just be a dream. But I don't think it's a dream. You can't smell things in your dreams. And this guy- my stalker- whoever he is, he smells real bad. I can smell him all the way from my bed. Like rotten fish and dog poo and toxic waste all rolled into one. Real stinky. So, yeah I don't think it's a dream.

DRACO

Woah.

MINNIE

Weird, huh?

DRACO

Pretty weird. *(a beat)* We should make a promise- to never tell anyone each other's secrets. Ever.

MINNIE

Okay. I promise.

DRACO

You can't just say it. You need proof.

MINNIE

Proof? Like a pinky promise?

DRACO

Like a pact. Gimme your hand.

MINNIE

I don't-

DRACO

Don't you trust me?

DRACO snatches MINNIE's hand and slices it open with the Freddy Kruger hand-knives. DRACO slices his own hand open as well. MINNIE winces. DRACO interlocks fingers with MINNIE. They move their hands back and forth in a swinging motion as their blood combines.

DRACO

Now repeat after me: I solemnly swear,

MINNIE

I solemnly swear.

DRACO

To never tell another soul, what I heard here tonight.

MINNIE

To never tell another soul, what I heard here tonight.

DRACO

To never tell another soul, what I said here tonight.

MINNIE

To never tell another soul, what I said here tonight.

DRACO

Draco doesn't eat boogers.

MINNIE

Draco doesn't eat boogers.

DRACO

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

MINNIE

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

DRACO

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

MINNIE

(as if in a trance)

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

DRACO

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

MINNIE

Minnie doesn't have a stalker.

They stare at each other, their hands swinging back and forth, a tranquil pendulum. DRACO slows the swinging, draws MINNIE'S hand to his mouth. DRACO sucks the blood from MINNIE'S palm. This goes on for a few seconds- then MINNIE comes to.

MINNIE

What the heck?! What the heck?! What were you doing?

DRACO

(letting go of her hand)

I'm sorry. I'm just- I'm sorry.

DRACO freezes, then starts to crawl out of the tent, but he's stopped by MINNIE.

MINNIE

Hold on.

There's a bit of blood on the corner of DRACO's mouth. MINNIE wipes it off.

MINNIE

I didn't know you have a crush on me.

DRACO

I don't.

MINNIE

Then what was that?

DRACO

(a beat) I'll trade you three pieces of licorice for a Butterfinger.

MINNIE

Don't change the subject

DRACO

I don't have a crush on you.

MINNIE

Allright! Whatever you say... *(she looks down at her hand)* That freaking hurt.

DRACO

Happy Halloween.

MINNIE

Freak.

MINNIE exits the tent.

DRACO

(chuckling)

Freak.

A small puddle of blood remains on the tent floor. DRACO unwraps a Butterfinger and dips it in the puddle. DRACO consumes the butterfinger whole. As the lights go down, DRACO's eyes glow bright green. We hear the voice of nearby trick-or-treaters.

VOICE OF TRICK-OR-TREATERS

(chanting)

Trick or Treat, Smell my feet
Give me something good to eat.
If you don't, I don't care.
I'll pull down your underwear!

END OF SCENE