

Leo & The Stitch

---

A Ten Minute Play

by

Kyla Schultz

FOR READING ONLY

please contact Kyla for production purposes

## CHARACTERS

ALEX: 10 years old, she/her (gender could be changed)

ERIC: 10 years old, he/him (gender could be changed)

SETTING: A rough patch of sidewalk.

AT RISE: ERIC is curled up in a ball clutching his knee that is obviously in pain. ALEX runs on stage after some time as if she is trying to win a marathon. She is obviously out of breath. Her backpack is almost the size of her and the zippers barely shut because it is so full. She begins speaking as she is running. The first few words are said offstage...

ALEX

Come on! That's not fair! You can't start the race when I'm all the way in the back of the bus! It's not MY fault Maddie stole the seat next to you. I swear she smells like mac & cheese all the time and you know I can't stand it. She probably uses the Annie's powder as perfume. Do you think she smells like it? because I do but you were the one who had to sit next to her and... Eric? Are you even listening to me?

ERIC

Yeah. Yeah.

ALEX

You know you didn't make it home right? You didn't win yet. I mean it's only one house away....but that means we can start the race again! Come on!

ERIC

Not now Alex.

ALEX

But we always race home.

ERIC

I don't want to right now.

ALEX  
Are you okay?

ERIC  
Yeah, I'm fine.

ALEX  
You sure?

ERIC  
Of course why wouldn't I be?

ERIC starts to stand up but begins to wobble and fall back down as he puts pressure on the leg.

ERIC  
(mumbled groaning)  
Shoot!

ALEX  
Oh my God!

ERIC  
It's not that bad.

ALEX  
It's practically a bullet wound.

ERIC  
What kind of bullets are you looking at?

ALEX  
Shut up.

ALEX begins rummaging through her backpack.

ALEX  
I think I have a first aid kit in here somewhere

ERIC

You know we have a school nurse.

ALEX

Well we're not at school are we?

ERIC

I mean...no.

ALEX

Then I can't really go to one for you.

ERIC

Right.

ALEX

Just let me help you.

ERIC

With your first aid kit?

ALEX

Girl Scouts are always prepared.

ERIC

You're kidding.

ALEX

It's in the handbook.

ERIC

The handbook?

ALEX

"A Girl Scout is ready to help out wherever she is needed. Willingness to serve is not enough; you must know how to do the job well, even in an emergency" I mean the short version is just like.. *Be prepared* or something but that's not as cool.

ERIC

Yeah... not really.

ALEX

Now can I *please* find my first aid kit before you bleed out?

ERIC

I'm not going to bleed out.

ALEX

You don't know that. Maybe it's worse than we thought and we'll have to take you out on a stretcher.

ERIC

And we can call an ambulance and I'd get to ride to the hospital with all the cool lights flashing around me.

ALEX

And then the stitches you'd get there would give you a nasty scar that you could brag about at school every day.

ERIC

Maybe I could get a cool nickname.

ALEX

Like "Leo and the Stitch" because I bet you'll need a ton for this scrape. Or something like... "scarboy?". But I mean maybe I could get one too if we use that one and we'd be like "Scarboy and the Savior" or something?!

ERIC

I don't think that sounds *that* cool

ALEX

Yeah... Maybe we should just find the first aid kit then.

ALEX grabs her backpack to place in between the two of them and together they start pulling things out as if it was endless.

ERIC

You really don't need to keep this much stuff in your bag.

ALEX

What if I need it?

ERIC

We're at school.

ALEX

And?

ERIC

I'm pretty sure you don't need *this*.

ERIC hold up a blanket that's practically rags

ERIC

Who brings their baby blanket to school?

ALEX

I do.

ERIC

I would rather be called that nickname than bring my baby blanket to school.

ALEX

Well I like him.

ERIC

Good for you.

ALEX snatches the blanket back and stuffs it into her back quickly.

ALEX

If you want help you have to be nice.

ERIC

Says who?

ALEX

Me.

I never asked for help.

ERIC

ALEX has finally found her first aid kit and brandishes it around.

ALEX

Well then I guess I'll just take *this* with me and go home.

ALEX begins packing her stuff up but ERIC grabs her arm

ERIC

Please don't go.

ALEX

I thought you were okay alone.

ERIC

I don't know how to bandage this.

ALEX

Just use your shirt or something.

ERIC

Can you just do it?

ALEX

Why should I?

ERIC

Because I'm your best friend?

ALEX

Really?

ERIC

Yeah.

ALEX

Fine. I guess I'll do it.

ERIC

Thanks.

ALEX

Mhmm. Okay, so my mom always cleans it out with these wipe things.

ALEX begins rummaging through the first aid kit and pulls out the antiseptic wipes..

ALEX

This may sting a little.

ALEX starts wiping off the skin gently removing the blood and grime from the wound.

ERIC

I bet it can't be that- ow! What was that for?

ALEX

It's not my fault!

ERIC

I know...

The two sit in silence for a little while.

ERIC

I'm sorry I didn't sit with you on the bus.

ALEX

It's fine.

ERIC

No it's not. We always sit together and I let someone steal your seat.

ALEX

Yeah.

ERIC



I didn't even want to sit with Maddie.

ALEX

Because she smells like/

ERIC

Mac & Cheese!

ALEX

It's disgusting!

ERIC

I know!

ALEX

...

ERIC

I wish I got to sit with you.

ALEX

Me too... Neosporin?

ERIC looks through the first aid kit and passes the neosporin to ALEX.

ERIC

Thank you for not leaving me for the wolves.

ALEX

Well who else would I race home?

ERIC

You beat me every time. It's not much of a race.

ALEX

Maybe it will be *one* day. You are getting taller so you have to get faster too right?

ERIC

Right.

ALEX

Do you think I could sit with you on the bus tomorrow again?

ERIC

Who else would I sit with?

ALEX

Maddie?

ERIC

She's nothing like you.

ALEX

Thanks.

ERIC

Always.

They sit in silence for a few moments.

ALEX

Hey Eric?

ERIC

Yeah?

ALEX

You're my best friend too.

ERIC

I know...

ALEX

...

ERIC

Is my knee done yet?

ALEX

Almost.

ERIC

What else is there?

ALEX waves the band aid around in the air in a joking manner.

ALEX

The band aid, or we could just let it bleed everywhere?.

ERIC

No, that's gross.

ALEX

Bandaid it is then.

ERIC

Cool.

ALEX put the bandaid on ERIC gently.

ALEX

And... There...You're all good now.

ERIC

Thanks.

ALEX

Do you want to try standing?

ERIC

It was one scrape. I'm not broken.

ALEX

Sure. Sure.

ERIC

Just help me up?

Sure!

ALEX

ALEX offers her hands out and Eric begins to stand.

So...

ALEX

So....

ERIC

I mean if you're fine....

ALEX

Yeah.

ERIC

Then race to Mr. McElwain's?

ALEX

Last one picks up the sticks after the storm?

ERIC

Oh it's ON.

The two get into runner's stances making angry faces at one another.

You're going down.

ERIC

We'll see.

ALEX

Okay then...

ERIC

And in five, four, three...

ALEX

ALEX starts running before she finishes counting leaving Eric behind.

ERIC

(mumbling)  
That jerk!

The lights fade to black as ERIC runs after ALEX trying to catch up to her.

*END OF PLAY*