

Puff & Blink & the Alien

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A strange sound splits the darkness. Then an explosion. Then the sound of sparks and fire. Offstage, the yellow glow of flames flickers. PUFF, a man-sized gecko lizard, enters with a flashlight strapped to his head and a tire iron in one hand. He is smoking a cigarette.

PUFF

I'm tellin' ya, I sees the lights man, that thing was not from this world! A real life alien spacecraft, I sees it and I is gonna find it and make me some first contact. I'll be famous. What do you think of them there facts and suchlike, eh, Blink?

Puff swivels to shine his flashlight behind him into empty space.

PUFF

Blink. Ah, come on now, no needs to be afraid like. If twas a bad alien, it'd'a started shooting by now. Come on! I'll let you be famous with me.

BLINK enters. He is a round, humanoid shape with an oversized head and huge, sad eyes. He only communicates through blinking. He carries a large 7-11 Slushie cup and will sip from the straw throughout.

Blink blinks.

PUFF

Nahhh, that's only what the famous say about bein' famous soes that people *think* it'll be a drag. Nobodies really believe 'em, so don't you start going to neither.

Blink blinks.

PUFF

That's right. Now come on.

The begin to cross the stage,
cautiously, toward the other
side where there is the glow
of a fire. Puff begins to sing.

PUFF

Boom whatcha gonna do / When they come for you / The nights
are long and the aliens strong / When they come for you /
Boom whatcha gonna do / Boom watcha boom / Boom watcha boom
/ Boom.

There is a loud sound of sparks
and another explosion. Puff
and Blink fall to the ground
on their stomachs, keeping
care to preserve cigarette and
slushie. Blink tugs on Puff's
shoulder and then Blinks.

PUFF

Nah, it's an *alien*, I'm telling ya, so there's no way it's
blowed up in that crash, them's resourceful beings, you know.

Blink blinks. Sips slushie,
starts to back away in the
direction they came. Puff
catches him and drags him up
to standing.

Blink blinks.

PUFF

Hows? Hows? 'Cause I does my reading, that's hows. Now shut
up, be quiet and follow me.

Together they creep toward the
flickering light and exit the
stage. A moment later there is
the sound an explosion and
Puff and Blink are thrown back
onto the stage. They cough and
sit up. Puff lights a cigarette
and throws the tire iron down
in disgust. Blink pats his
back, gently and supportively.
Blinking.

PUFF

Stupid blown transistor is all. Blowed up and now I won't be
famous Blink, not famous at all. Stupid not-alien.

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Off-stage the sound of fire-trucks and voices. Blink blinks loud and long.

PUFF

Yeah. Thanks. You're right.

Puff smokes and Blink sips slushie.

PUFF

Still. Watchin' that thing blow was kinda cool, wasn't it?

Blink blinks. They stand and Puff grabs the tire iron, stubs out his cigarette, and they head back the way they came.

PUFF

(singing)

T'ain't no alien / No alien / No alien / T'ain't no alien /
Never is, never is / The world is prosaic and dumb / T'ain't
no alien / Noways anyway.

Puff exits. Blink holds back a moment. Across the stage a small, grey alien furtively peeks out. Blink looks to the audience, winks, then exits.

Lights out.