

THE SETUP

This is the first appearance these three characters make in the play.

Words, typed large on the back wall, as if typed onto a computer screen

"For my love..."

An animated beating red heart appears near the words.

Emphasis shifts again to --

CELIA, a young woman in her late teens/early 20s, chewing a pencil and mulling over a line on which she's been working.

CELIA

"A boyfriend named Randy is a double-edged sword."

ORLANDO, an athletic young man in his late teens/early 20s, is working on a nearby computer.

ORLANDO

They've done it again.

CELIA

Again? We changed all the passwords!

ORLANDO

Look for yourself if you don't believe me.

CELIA

The little red heart again, too?

ORLANDO

Different placement, same icon.

CELIA

Well, you gotta admire the determination, I guess.

ORLANDO

Click on the heart, up comes the latest poem.

CELIA

Son of a bitch.

ORLANDO

You want me to disable it?

CELIA

Yes. No.

ORLANDO

Seriously.

CELIA

College administration's not breathing down our neck about it.
It's not hurting anyone.

ORLANDO

So we just let them hack into the website?

CELIA

If they wanted to shut us down, they'd have done it.
If they wanted to publish porn or post dirty pictures, they'd
have done it.

ORLANDO

The rest of the campus is talking about it.

CELIA

Everybody loves a mystery.

ORLANDO

Well, it is buried one level down, behind the icon.

CELIA

Hits are up on the website?

ORLANDO

Yeah.

CELIA

So the little love hacker is helping the lit magazine while he's
at it. Let him.

CELIA

I wanna meet this sneaky little bastard.

ORLANDO

You and me both.

CELIA

You are such a romantic sap.

ORLANDO

And you're not?

CELIA

We need to get out more.

JACOB, an athletic young man in his late teens/early 20s, runs in and smacks ORLANDO on the back of the head.

JACOB

You tryin' to lose your athletic scholarship?

ORLANDO

No.

JACOB

Coulda' fooled me.

ORLANDO

I am trying to avoid a concussion, however.

JACOB

Coulda' fooled coach.

ORLANDO

Then leave me alone and get more play.

JACOB

'Cept coach just asks me about you anyway.

ORLANDO

So stop stalking me and plead ignorance.

CELIA

I'd believe it.

JACOB

Always a pleasure to see you, too, Celia.

ORLANDO

You want me under you on the mat that bad, huh?

JACOB

In your dreams, butt boy.

They continue smacking each other
on their way out of the room.

CELIA shakes her head.

CELIA

Wrestlers.