

**CLOUD 1** (*Any age, Male, or could be Female/Any gender*). A somewhat listless cloud used to accepting what is.

**CLOUD 2** (*Any age, Female, or could be Male/Any gender*). An energetic, but introspective cloud, seeking friendship, purpose.

**The scene: Cloud 1 has been dramatically sighing and hurling him/herself onto the floor. Cloud 2 observes Cloud 1.**

Are you still listless? CLOUD 2

Yes. CLOUD 1

(pause)

Did you try raining? CLOUD 2

Yes. CLOUD 1

(pause)

Did it help? CLOUD 2

My water droplets aren't heavy enough to rain. CLOUD 1

(pause)

Did you try lightning? CLOUD 2

Yes, and it didn't help, so don't ask. I'm not a thunderstorm cloud. Trying it just made me feel hopeless. And exhausted. And more listless. CLOUD 1

It shouldn't have done that. CLOUD 2

Well, it did. CLOUD 1

(pause)

CLOUD 2

I don't think you did it right.

CLOUD 1

What does that mean? There's no right or wrong way to lightning. You can either do it and that's right, or you can't do it and that's right, because you're not supposed to.

CLOUD 2

(pause)

No, there's a wrong way and I've seen you try and you do it the wrong way.

CLOUD 1

(sighs)

What's the right way, Cloud?

CLOUD 2

I'm so glad you asked, Cloud, because I've been dying to show you this for like 19 minutes.

CLOUD 1

How many minutes have you been formed?

CLOUD 2

Close to 25, I think. So 19 minutes is a lot of my life. Okay, so when you lightning, you have to really get your electron stream flowing, super intense. And, right now, you're not. You're too...um...loose or slow or something. You're never going to feel fulfilled if you keep messing it up. Watch me.

(CLOUD 1 turns his/her back.)

CLOUD 2

Okaaaay. Cloud, you can't watch me if you're facing away from me.

CLOUD 1

I don't want to watch you. Clearly.

CLOUD 2

You asked what the right way was, so I was just—

CLOUD 1

I don't want to know anymore. I only asked because you won't leave me alone. Why do you keep coming back over to me anyway?

CLOUD 2

Because you're the only other cloud up in the sky and since we're both—

CLOUD 1

Just go and—lightning over there or something.

(pause)

(CLOUD 2 doesn't leave.)

Why are you still here?

CLOUD 2

I...

CLOUD 1

Stop hovering like a fog. It's annoying.

(pause)

CLOUD 2

I...

CLOUD 1

What?

(pause)

CLOUD 2

I feel kind of listless too.

CLOUD 1

(pause)

You do?

CLOUD 2

Mm hm.

CLOUD 1

Even after you lightnined the "right way?"

CLOUD 2

I know! That's weird, right? I can lightning perfectly. I should feel fulfilled. It's my purpose. But I don't! Cloud...I don't like to say this—

CLOUD 1

Then don't.

CLOUD 2

But we both already know it... We've got—I don't know—maybe an hour, tops, before we dissipate. That's so...that's so short and I'm almost halfway through it all already!

CLOUD 1

Yeah.

CLOUD 2

Doesn't that bother you?

CLOUD 1

I don't know what existing would be like in any other way.

CLOUD 2

Well, it bothers me, because there's so much we could do while we exist, right?