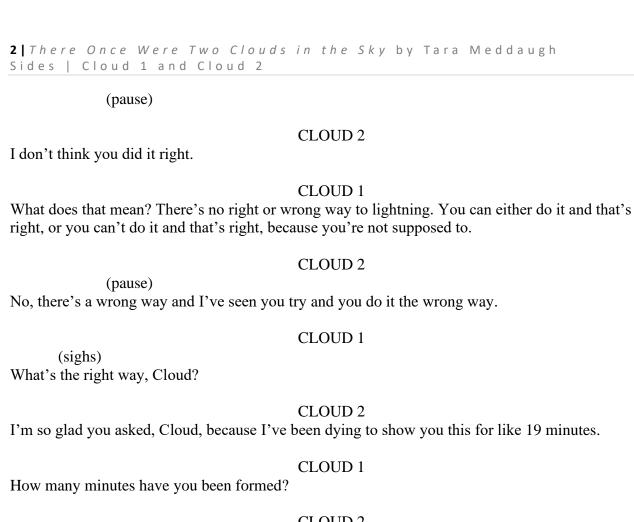
CLOUD 1 (Any age. Male, or could be Female/Any gender). A somewhat listless cloud used to accepting what is.

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 ra	CLOUD 1 in.
(pause)	
Did you try lightning?	CLOUD 2
Yes, and it didn't help, so don't ask. I'm not hopeless. And exhausted. And more listless.	CLOUD 1 a thunderstorm cloud. Trying it just made me feel
It shouldn't have done that.	CLOUD 2
Well, it did.	CLOUD 1



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—

Just go and—l	ightning over there or someth	CLOUD 1 ing.
	(pause)	
	(CLOUD 2 doesn't leave.)	
Why are you s	till here?	
I		CLOUD 2
Stop hovering	like a fog. It's annoying.	CLOUD 1
	(pause)	
I		CLOUD 2
What?		CLOUD 1
I feel kind of li	(pause) istless too.	CLOUD 2
You do?	(pause)	CLOUD 1
Mm hm.		CLOUD 2
Even after you	lightninged the "right way?"	CLOUD 1
	s weird, right? I can lightningI don't like to say this—	CLOUD 2 perfectly. I should feel fulfilled. It's my purpose. But
Then don't.		CLOUD 1
		CLOUD 2

4 | There Once Were Two Clouds in the Sky by Tara Meddaugh Sides | Cloud 1 and 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?