The Apathy Fairy

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Synopsis:
A person finds a wallet on the side of the road and can’t decide what to do with it. He receives advice and guidance from some unqualified sources.

Cast of Characters:
The characters’ genders have only been stated for ease of writing. Any of the characters can be any gender.

Person: Indecisive. Questions authority. He has found a wallet.

Shoulder Devil: (Gary) slimy, untrustworthy. He has the Person’s worst interests at heart.

Shoulder Angel: (Prudence) Proud, uppity. She has the moral authority and makes sure you know it.

Apathy Fairy: (Leonard) Unpleasant lay about. Does anything he can to avoid work. Has a unique perspective

Owner: the owner of the wallet.
Person walks across the stage. Reaches middle and sees a wallet lying on the ground. Picks it up. The shoulder devil pops out of nowhere. He is slimy and untrustworthy. He is dressed stereotypically: horns and a tail

Devil: Take it

Person: what?

Devil: take it. You deserve it.

Person: I don’t know

Devil: Oh come on! Look. It was just lying here on the ground! Who knows how long it’s been here! That’s just irresponsible. I ask you, who doesn’t keep track of their money like this? It’s ridiculous. If anything you’re doing them a favor. Teaching them something. This is what happens when you leave your money out. People take it. It’s a valuable life lesson. Honestly, this person is really going to learn and grow from this experience. You’re so selfless

Person: Ya know what? That’s a good point… maybe…maybe I’ll just take the cash


Take the credit cards to an electronics store and buy yourself a tv. Something big. But don’t go to like Best Buy or Target. They’ve got way too many cameras. Go somewhere nice and disreputable. Someplace where most of the stuff is stolen anyway, they’re not going to want to get the cops involved. Rack up the charges then clean off the card and leave it in a ditch.

Person: Wait-

Devil: You know, if you go down to the docks, someone will want to buy most of those cards off of you for a nice little profit. You’d be surprised the kind of thing they can do with a Driver’s license. Best thing about it is it won’t get back to you if you’re careful. Wear a hood and don’t leave fingerprints. No names.
Person: But I don’t -

Devil: Spend the cash on drugs. And I don’t mean marijuana, I mean real drugs. The kind you fear to take. Break-your-mother’s-heart-drugs. Something you aren’t exactly sure what it is, you just know it makes you feel something. That’s the only way you’ll ever feel alive again sweetheart. Get hopped up on it and mug someone.

Person: Jesus Christ

Devil: Don’t take his name in vain man. Anyway, it’ll be scary at first, but after you’ve done it a couple times you won’t feel anything. Not anymore. Best part? You’ll just get more wallets from your victims! You can do it all over again! Never ending story baby

Person: I’m… I’m not going to do any of that

In a burst of light the shoulder angel appears. She is dressed in all white, and is very convicted. A halo is optional, but she needs the white feathery wings.

Angel: Of course you’re not.

Devil: Ugh, here it comes

Angel: Stealing is wrong. Some poor person must be absolutely frantic! We have to find them and return the wallet!

Person: relieved yeah, yeah that sounds nice

Angel: We’ll print flyers! Make a website! Go door to door and look for the owner of this wallet

Person: Wait

Angel: I know lamb. I feel the same way. It’s just not enough!!

Devil: Disagree.

Angel: Start a charity! Camp outside of Khols and get people to buy wallets for those unfortunate enough to lose theirs. Make sure no one has to live through this turmoil again.
**Person:** I really don’t think

**Angel:** That it’s enough? Don’t worry, it won’t just be wallets. We’ll take non-perishable food items too. Really anything, the less fortunate need so much. You have plenty of space in your apartment, right? That’s good; we’re going to need all of it to store the overflow. Can you believe that the west street homeless shelter has a maximum daily donation amount? Can you imagine anything more ridiculous than a shelter capping how much we can give?

**Devil:** I can. The fact that you’re listening to this mimsey albatross

**Angel:** Hey! What’s that supposed to mean

**Devil:** well... it was a reference to your large unwieldy wings and your tendency to squawk. You see an albatross is a large ugly seabird that

**Angel:** I understood! I know what an albatross is! What I don’t understand is why you’re being so unprofessional

**Devil:** *sarcastic* Who? Me?

**Angel:** Yes!! You! Gary we did not sit through all of those conflict mediation meetings for you to

_The devil starts imitating and mocking the angel, they get heated and start screaming at each other until Person interrupts them_

**Person:** Enough! Jesus Christ, this is why people think I’m crazy. I’ve been sitting here listening to you two argue for ages! I don’t like either of these options! If I do what you say I’m actually a criminal, and I just do not care enough to hunt this guy down or what was it? Start a charity? To be honest, I was not really paying attention towards the end there shoulder angel. Isn’t there something in between good and evil I could try?

**Devil:** Ok, first of all, for real. Stop using the lord’s name in vain.
Angel: Thank you!

Devil: Second of all, please just choose one of us. I do not have the wherewithal to deal with the other guy today.

Angel: Amen! I just can’t stand that lazy no good-

Person: Excitedly There’s another guy?

Devil: Sighs yeah

Angel: But he’s useless! He never shows up unless he’s specifically asked for.

Devil: And when he does show up you’ve still got to work to make him do his fucking job

Angel: Gary, we talked about the swearing

Person: What’s his job? What’s he supposed to do?

Pause

Devil: So you clearly aren’t feeling the whole “mugging” thing. How about some nice shoplifting to get started we won’t have to-

Person: Stop avoiding the question. What does the other guy do?

Angel: Annoyed well it’s obvious isn’t it? Gary does evil, I do good. Leonard does neutrality.

Devil: Prudence, you’re misrepresenting the situation again. Look kid, he’s the Apathy Fairy.

Person: Apathy Fairy?

Devil: See! You’ve never even heard of him. That’s because he doesn’t do his job.

Angel: you know what his problem is? He doesn’t give a poop about anything!

Person: Is that his problem? That feels more like his theme.

Devil: Ugh are we really doing this? Is this happening?

Person: Yes. This is happening. I want to meet him.
Angel: I just really don’t think you’re hearing us, he is not helpful. He’s just going to waste your time.

Person: Like you two are doing? Look. I’ve made up my mind. I want to hear another opinion. So you might as well help me.

Devil: Fine! I’ll summon him. *clears throat, loudly* Leonard!

Fairy: *Offstage, loudly* no.

Devil: *loudly* Yes! You don’t get to say no. This one asked specifically to see you.

Pause

FAIRY: *Offstage loudly* did you tell him I suck?

Angel: *Loudest of all* yes we did you no-good poop! Now get out here and do your gosh-darned job or Gary as my witness, I will report you!

Fairy: *offstage* Fine, fine! Alright stop shouting!

*The apathy fairy shuffles in. his clothing is cheap, comfortable, stained, and disheveled. on his back he has a pair of glittery fairy wings. He drags with him a lawn chair. He sets it up a fair distance from his coworkers and slumps into it, apparently exhausted from his journey. this takes time as he keeps moving his chair for comfort and to avoid the lights*

Angel: Well?

Fairy: Well, what?

Devil: What should he do?

Fairy: What should he do about what?

Angel: The wallet!

Fairy: Oh. That. I don’t care.

Person: Gotta say, Apathy Fairy, you’re kind of a letdown so far.
Fairy: Why thank you

Person: So what should I do?


Person: That’s true…

Fairy: You didn’t see the wallet get dropped. You don’t know the guy who dropped it. So what if you found it? No one’s going to know if you just… keep walking

Person: Yeah…. No one needs to know

Fairy: Exactly. that’s the beauty of it bud. You never have to do anything.

Person: Well, sometimes you have to do something.

Fairy: You just haven’t tried hard enough. If you set your mind to it, I’m sure you can do nothing.

Person: Thanks…

Fairy: Here’s a tip: if someone asks for your help, don’t do it. That’s the trick. They’re going to try and convince you that their cause is so worthy. Don’t be fooled. Why should you care about sick kids, or sick breasts?

Person: Jesus Christ…

Devil: to Person Seriously?

Fairy: The less you do, the less people expect of you. Soon, you have no responsibilities. No meetings. Nothing. People are going to try and get you to fill that beautiful nothing with activities and hobbies. Don’t be fooled: those are responsibilities. If you get good at a hobby, they’re going to expect you to turn pro. Soon you’ll be dealing with 401k’s and… other job stuff I’m sure. And if you suck? They’re going to want you to practice. And is there anything worse than practice?
Angel: This! This is worse than practicing! Don’t listen to him, just think of all the poor walletless orphans we could help.

Devil: Screw that! C’mon, let’s commit a hit-and-run!

*clamor onstage. All three moral beings argue over what Person should do. Person grows angry, finally interjecting*

Person: Stop it! Stop it stop it stop it. How long have I been standing here, listening to you talk me into crimes and food banks? None of you know what’s best for me; you’re just trying to use me. Well you won’t get to, because I’m choosing my favorite option.

Angel: Oh please, not again.

Devil: Haha- come on buddy, pal. I thought we were over that phase. It’s just…such a waste

Fairy: What’s happening?

*Person pulls lighter out of pocket*

Person: Option D! Pyrotechnics! This is perfect! Perfect! Fire doesn’t have to make moral choices

Fairy: See, this is why I don’t do my job

*Owner enters. She is clearly looking for something. The Owner can’t see Fairy, Angel, or Devil. None of them notice Owner’s entrance*

Angel: Dove, we don’t want to do this. We’ve made so much progress

Devil: Come on, be sensible. We wanna cause some mayhem? I’m on board! It’s just… we promised not to do this anymore

Fairy: At least give doing nothing a try, let’s start now.

Owner: To person Excuse me?

Person: *Harshly, doesn’t realize it’s a new person* Shut up! Just Shut up! I made up my mind!
**Owner:** Whoa! I am so sorry!

**Person:** No! I mean hello. What. Do you want?

**Owner:** I just dropped my wallet around here somewhere, and I was wondering if that was it…

**Person:** Well, I

**Owner:** Can I just take a look at it?

**Person:** Uhh sure

**Owner:** This is it! Yes! My sandwich card is still in here! I’m only one punch away from a free sandwich! Thank you so much, you can’t know what this means to me.

*Bustles offstage*

**Person:** huh.

*Lights*

*End*