

VOICE. What is this?
 WALL. EH?
 VOICE. What are you?
 WALL. ME?
 I AM WALL. I AM WALL OF TRUTH
 WHICH MAKE ME
 SO AWESOME SO AWESOME SO AWESOME
 (YAY)
 VOICE. Oh boy
 WALL. MAYBE YOU WONDER
 WHAT IS WALL?
 WHY IS WALL HERE?
 IS WALL A HE?
 MAYBE IS WOMAN
 WHO KNOWS!
 WALL KNOW
 BECAUSE WALL KNOW ALL
 VOICE. Okay then why doesn't he hear you?
 WALL. YOU MEAN HOT STUFF?
 VOICE. Yes.
 WALL. IF YOU HEAR WALL, YOU MUST BE SPECIAL
 TYPE PERSON
 IS NOT EVERY DAY SOMEONE THEY HEAR WALL.
 VOICE. I am a copy editor. Of safety manuals.
 I am about as unspecial as they come.
 So what're you doing in my living room?
 WALL. WALL IS EVERYWHERE
 YOU ARE IN BED?
 YOU ARE ON TOILET?
 I SEE ALL
 (CLOSE MY EYES IF YOU ARE ON TOILET,
 THOUGH)
 (I AM RESPECTFUL WALL)
 I AM MOST IMPORTANT CHARACTER IN STORY

Side A - Start

VOICE. Wait, "story?"
 WALL. YES: STORY.
 VOICE. What story are you referring to?
 (The WALL sends down a paper.)
 VOICE. This is your story? The hat guy?
 WALL. FOR SURE
 VOICE. Just one more page, okay?
 WALL. OKAY!
 (VOICE begins to read the paper. HETCHMAN appears again in his chair. VOICE picks up the paper.)
 VOICE. "Hetchman's thoughts remained so muddled by the disappearance of his hat, that even when his best friend and next door neighbor Meckel entered, Hetchman could only hear -"
 (MECKEL enters in a perfectly MECKEL-like hat.)
 MECKEL. Hat hat hat? Hat hat hat. Hatman. Hatman.
 HETCHMAN. Uh?
 (MECKEL nudges HETCHMAN.)
 MECKEL. Hetchman. Hetchman.
 HETCHMAN. Oh. Ey, Meckel.
 (MECKEL looks at HETCHMAN. Something is different.)
 MECKEL. You get haircut?
 HETCHMAN. No.
 MECKEL. You get sunburn?
 HETCHMAN. No.
 MECKEL. You sure? 'Cause there is something different about you -
 HETCHMAN. My hat!
 MECKEL. Oh yeah.
 HETCHMAN. Is gone!
 MECKEL. Is gone?!
 HETCHMAN. Is poofed!

MECKEL. Is poofed?!

HETCHMAN. My hat, is – is –

(HETCHMAN hyperventilates. MECKEL grabs HETCHMAN.)

MECKEL. Ey, Hetchman. Hetchman – !

Is okay, okay?

(HETCHMAN breathes.)

HETCHMAN. Okay.

MECKEL. Is probably just below chair.

HETCHMAN. Is below chair?

MECKEL. Or somewhere. Is probably just –

(MECKEL stifles a laugh.)

HETCHMAN. What.

MECKEL. Is nothing, is just – you sure look strange without hat. I never notice, your head, how it is –

(MECKEL makes a noise that suggests how weird HETCHMAN's head is without his hat.)

MECKEL. Anyway. You ask your wife? Where is she?

HETCHMAN. Who?

MECKEL. Wife.

HETCHMAN. MY wife?

MECKEL. Yeah.

(As if realizing it for the first time...)

HETCHMAN. Oh, I don't know.

MECKEL. She is gone, too?

HETCHMAN. Eh, she is probably doing shitwork, or being chased by small dog.

(MECKEL looks around, peeks into the bedroom.)

MECKEL. Her purse, it is gone.

HETCHMAN. Oh yeah?

MECKEL. So she is missing, too.

HETCHMAN. Okay.

End

MECKEL. And you sit here, all alone, no one to love you?

HETCHMAN. I watch TV program, is okay.

MECKEL. Next time, you call my house, I come over right away.

HETCHMAN. Eh.

(MECKEL adjusts his hat, stretches.)

MECKEL. Okay. I love you.

HETCHMAN. What.

MECKEL. You come into my arms, I love you a little.

HETCHMAN. I do not need loving!

MECKEL. You are looking a little floaty, is okay, I do it real fast, is like two seconds.

(MECKEL forces himself on HETCHMAN. Mmm, hug.)

HETCHMAN. Enough! Enough! Meckel! Getgetget!

(MECKEL gently releases HETCHMAN.)

MECKEL. Ohhhhhh.

See? You look so much better.

Okay: now I help you find wife.

HETCHMAN. I am not looking for wife.

I am looking for hat.

MECKEL. Okay, but –

Hat and wife, they disappear same time?

HETCHMAN. Yeah?

MECKEL. Then maybe you find wife: you find hat.

(MECKEL lets this sink in. HETCHMAN is suddenly more attentive in his own lazy way.)

HETCHMAN. Ohh.

MECKEL. Maybe wife leave because you and wife, you fight?

HETCHMAN. We do not fight.

MECKEL. No?

HETCHMAN. How can we fight? We don't even talk!

Scene

(Living room)

(VOICE puts down her piece of paper.)

VOICE. I don't get it.

WALL. EH?

VOICE. "Loving him to the ground?"

WALL. OH

WELL

FOR YOU, I EXPLAIN

Side B - Start *(Lights up on MECKEL, who explains.)*

MECKEL. Okay, so:

"Love keep you grounded."

Is true!

(Lights up on an example: a baby in a pink blanket, maybe attached to a bunch of balloons. MECKEL holds the baby from floating away.)

MECKEL. From the moment you are born, baby, she need love.

Otherwise, she float off into the sky like balloon.

(MECKEL lets go of the baby, it begins to float up.)

MECKEL. I love you!

(The baby sinks down for a moment, then rises back up.)

MECKEL. I love you!

(Baby sinks, then rises.)

MECKEL. I...don't love you!

(Baby continues to rise, but MECKEL holds it down.)

MECKEL. And then she become loveless lonesome her whole life.

Is big bumner!

But baby is small and easy to love, so she usually stay on ground.

The longer you live, the more love you need.

The more love you have, the longer you live.

WALL. IS WHY MECKEL WILL LIVE FOREVER

(MECKEL blushes.)

MECKEL. Oh well -

WALL. IS TRUE

MECKEL. Is mostly true.

Because even though my wife, she is long dead from seagull attack, I am having plenty of small ones to love me, so is okay.

WALL. EVERYONE'S FAVORITE GRANDPA MECKEL.

EVERYONE'S BEST HELPER MECKEL.

EVERYONE'S SECRET SMOOCHER MECKEL.

(Awkward pause. MECKEL tries to ignore this last statement.)

MECKEL. Is why parents they nag, "You find girlfriend yet?"

'Cause if you are late bloomer, they have to love you extra long time, which is huge pain in the ass to do.

Is also why parents they are eager for the grandchildren.

Is like, "I am feeling a little floaty today, you have baby yet?"

"I don't stay here so long you don't have small one soon!"

(MECKEL puts a clothespin on his nose.)

And is why I go hug increasingly stinky pal Hetchman.

Because I am and have always been loyal friend, cool protector Meckel.

Because once you become floaty, this feeling you will never lose.

And forever after -

End