

Not Rachel

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A short play by  
Rodrigo Baumgartner Ayres

rodrigo@directorayres.com  
directorayres.com  
917-331-7899

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

DAVE: mid thirties, depressed, drunkard.

RACHEL: mid twenties, sexy.

SETTINGS

A disheveled living room.

A thunderstorm raging outside.

TIME

The present

NOT RACHEL

*We hear the sound of rain. A soft light reveals the figure of DAVE as he enters the dark stage through a door (U.S.Right). DAVE's disheveled attire is dripping wet from the rain. He hits a light switch several times but apparently the electricity is out.*

*We hear the sound of thunder. Lights blink. The figure of RACHEL is revealed in that split second before the lights go off again. RACHEL sits atop a desk in a sexy position.*

DAVE

Rach?

(Dave takes a few steps trying not to stumble in the dark. A soft light slowly reveals the figure of RACHEL.)

DAVE

What the hell? What are you doing here, how did you get in?

RACHEL

I let myself in.

DAVE

Ok... You freaked me out 'dollface'. Why are you here? Why are you sitting in the dark?

RACHEL

Because that's where you left me.

DAVE

All right, weirdo. Are you gonna make me kick your fat ass out? I'm tired as fuck, but don't you doubt it, I'll punch you in the face and drag you out by the hair.

RACHEL

You are not tired, you are drunk. You are shit faced.

DAVE

Oh yeah?

RACHEL

Come here Dave, I want to talk to you. I have a secret to tell you.

(DAVE approaches RACHEL. She tries to touch his face but he pulls away.)

DAVE

It's three in the freaking morning, I am going to sleep. I mean, you are welcome to hangout, I don't know what the fuck you are doing here after all you did. But I'm going to sleep. All right 'lady'?

RACHEL

That's not all right, I was waiting for you, Dave.

(RACHEL pulls her skirt up a little revealing her thighs.)

DAVE

Good night Rachel.

(We hear thunder striking. Lights go on, off and on again. The messy apartment is finally revealed. The desk RACHEL occupies has a single chair and sheets of paper scattered around it; the couch (C.S) has scattered pillows; in front of the couch we see a short table with bottles of beer, liquor and empty glasses; there's a total of three doors (U.S.Right); (U.S.Center); (U.S.Left).

RACHEL

It's not going to be a good night Dave. And I am not Rachel. And you are not going anywhere.

(DAVE shows his middle finger.)

DAVE

Good night, 'Not Rachel'.

(DAVE tries to open the door of his bedroom but it's locked. Dave bangs on the door.)

RACHEL

Have a seat. Here, would you like some water?

(RACHEL walks around the desk and sits on the couch on center stage. Rachel pours a glass of water.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Would you like another drink?

(RACHEL pours a glass of whisky.)

DAVE

Listen you whore. Do you want me to fuck you? Because if I do, you are not gonna like it.

RACHEL

Oh, I'm gonna love it. But we need to have a drink first, I'm not that easy.

DAVE

Ha! Little Rach, darling, I didn't know you had it in you. Is there where you hid the key? Up in your asshole? (Laughs)

RACHEL

(Laughs) I like you Dave. I have always liked you. But I told you already, I am not Rach. Rach is dead. You killed her, don't you remember?

(DAVE is silent.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You do. I know you do. You can feel it. How do you feel Dave?

DAVE

Yeah, I feel like I want to kill you. That's how I feel.

RACHEL

Well you did that already! Well, not me though. You killed Rachel. You drugged her, you abused her and when she tried to get away from you, you killed her.

(DAVE feels sick.)

DAVE

Who the fuck are you?

RACHEL

You know who I am. I am your best friend.

DAVE

No, you died. You are dead.

RACHEL

Rachel is dead, yes.

DAVE

But I didn't kill you.

RACHEL

No? So tell me Dave, what happened then?

DAVE

Shut up. Just shut up, ok? Give me my key.

RACHEL

You thought... How could a girl like this possibly be with a guy like you. I mean, you knew it wouldn't last. She was too young and beautiful. Eventually she would be back on her track and leave you behind. Isn't that true, Dave? (Slight pause) You didn't love her. You didn't even like her. You were just jealous that she had a better life than you.

DAVE

You're wrong.

RACHEL

Unlike you, Rach was going places. So you had to make sure that she stayed exactly where she was. That's how you killed her. You poisoned her mind with your malice and intoxicated her body with alcohol and drugs.

DAVE

But I didn't kill her.

RACHEL

Are you sure Dave? No, you are not. You wouldn't be here if you were. So tell me, right at that moment, did you know what could happen?

DAVE

I was not myself.

RACHEL

Oh, but you were. That's how you have always been Dave. High and wasted.

DAVE

No. She betrayed me. She was a whore.

RACHEL

And that's why you punished her. You KNEW what could happen if you let her go into that car, drunk and in rage right after you had abused her. Deep down you wanted her to die, because she deserved it, and it wouldn't be your fault...  
(Beat) And as she stumbled drunk into the car, you said:

DAVE & RACHEL

Have a safe trip.

RACHEL

(Laughs) You are funny Dave. You are so deep and so shallow all at the same time. Do you ever mean what you say?

(Rachel turns to the audience and imitates DAVE's voice.)

RACHEL

Life is a shit show! It's drinking that makes us wise and sober! I jerk off at the face of pain.

DAVE

I always mean what I say.

RACHEL

I agree! We shouldn't take life so seriously. It's like a ride in a roller coaster. You can hold on real tight and wish the whole time for it to be over.

Or you can let go of your hands and 'enjoy the ride', but that's just as safe, you have bars that hold you in place. But you Dave, you drank a pack of beers and ate an entire burrito just before your ride just so that you could puke all over everybody. (Laughs) Still you are trapped, restrained by the bars that hold you. But I am here to help you set yourself free.

DAVE

God damn it, all right, I'll take the drink.

RACHEL

Great, I'll take one too.

(DAVE sits next to RACHEL. She pours a drink to herself and they make a toast.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

To you Dave.

DAVE

To me.

(They drink.)

RACHEL

Good isn't it? Straight from Purgatory.

DAVE

Excellent. Is Purgatory where you come from, Mrs. Ghost?

RACHEL

Nope, Purgatory is where you can go if you want to. That door you were trying to open before? Will eventually take you there. But you must really want it, otherwise the door will just stay shut. Let me explain it to you.

(RACHEL sips on her whisky.)

DAVE

Hurry up, please?

RACHEL

If you go through that door...



(The door to the bedroom (U.S.Left)  
is suddenly illuminated by a purple  
light.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

... Then things will be back how they used to be. Rach will be dead, yes, but not because of you. In fact, there will be no guilt. After all, it's not your fault Rach chose to be around you and allowed you to drag herself down with you. It's not your fault that you are who you are. So if you want, you can go back, and you can cheat, and you can steal, and you can even kill, and I promise you, your conscience will be wiped clean of remorse. And when there is no remorse there is no acknowledgement of the sin, and because of that, when you finally die, you will go to Purgatory, where you can do everything that you love the most.

DAVE

All right, that sounds promising.

RACHEL

Indeed. Well, you do get raped here and there in Purgatory, take on some severe beatings. But eventually all your sins will be repented and at that point you will ascend to Havens. So, that's good huh?

DAVE

As long as those damn angels have this good whisky up there too.

RACHEL

They have other stuff. But when that time comes I'm pretty sure you will be all sick and done with this 'good whisky'.

DAVE

I really doubt that. All right, this is getting interesting. What does THAT door do?

RACHEL

The door you came from?

(The front door (U.S.Right) is  
suddenly illuminated by a red  
light.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

It also leads you back to your life... this apartment, and drinking and... Rach will be dead, but her memory will haunt you this time, forever. Remorse and regret will consume you and when you die you will go to Hell.

DAVE

Hmmmm. Humhum, good...

RACHEL

Yes, yes... Hell, the place where you die over and over, burned, stabbed, shot, tortured... and you are always suffering... You see? Remorse leads to self pity, and depression, and anger, and to sin... and killing, and suicide, and...

DAVE

Fuck off God. Demon. Shut up.

RACHEL

You get the picture, I am sorry.

DAVE

It wasn't my fault you know? I mean-

RACHEL

It has never been your fault Dave. You are but a 'tool' of no choice of your own.

DAVE

No, I mean, I do make my own choices.

RACHEL

But are they the right choices? Or do you wish things had been different?

DAVE

Listen, if I could bring her back, I would. The bitch didn't deserve to die.

RACHEL

There is no 'deserve', Dave. Death is just part of it. Do you deserve to be born? Do you deserve to exist? Do you deserve to be alive?

DAVE

Yes. I deserve to be alive, just like everybody else. I am important. I am the most important motherfucker in the world. If I don't care about me, who will?

RACHEL

Indeed. You are the center of the universe. To you, everything has ever revolved around you. It's the other people is the problem. They do you wrong everyday, right? But do they ever say they're sorry?

DAVE

You got a big mouth, I give you that. But since I don't think I can get hard for you tonight baby, maybe you want to try swallowing me up to the balls?

(DAVE stands and grabs his balls.)

RACHEL

(Laughs) Thank you. That's very flattering. Although, a little bit concerning. Has that been happening to you frequently?

DAVE

Only when I remember your face in front of me.

RACHEL

Would you like to know where she is?

DAVE

Not particularly.

RACHEL

She is in Purgatory. She's agonizing, you know? Repenting from one's sins is not like going to Heavens... She is being raped, and raping too. And drinking the 'good whisky'.  
(Laughs)

DAVE

Well, I had nothing to do with it.

RACHEL

Maybe you had, maybe you hadn't. Whatever makes you happy Dave. Yet, you can still be the hero of the story if you want to. But there is one thing that is required for one to become a hero. And that is 'the sacrifice'.

You must choose another instead of yourself. You must die so you can be reborn in Heavens. Is that who you are Dave? The hero? If you go through that door-

DAVE

That's the bathroom.

RACHEL

If you go through that door...

(The door on the center (U.S) is suddenly illuminated by a blue light.)

RACHEL

... Rachel will be saved and you will take her place in death. You will abdicate life, recognize your guilt and beg for forgiveness. So you see? You can bring her back after all. But will you, Dave?

(DAVE gulps down his entire whisky.)

DAVE

No. Why should I give up my own life for her? She betrayed me. She cheated on me. And I know people, if you do it once you will do it again. She ruined it. She hurt me. And I don't allow anybody to hurt me.

RACHEL

You are trying to escape from your feelings and even from having feelings. Regret is a horrible thing so you try to keep yourself busy, and you drink. But with death is different. It will keep coming back to haunt you unless you make your peace with it. It defines who you are. Who are you Dave?

DAVE

I am the bad guy.

RACHEL

So it was your fault?

DAVE

No. She was a slut. She broke my heart.

RACHEL

Ok. Did you tie her up inside the car and pushed her down the hill?

DAVE

No.

RACHEL

She decided by herself to enter the car and drive away. Right? That was all her. She betrayed you. She felt regret and now she is dead. People can be very stupid Dave, but you don't have to be.

DAVE

She wasn't herself. And I wasn't myself either.

RACHEL

Then who were you?

DAVE

I was possessed

RACHEL

By whom?

DAVE

By you!

RACHEL

I am a part of you Dave. I am the part of you that will never go away, so I think you should befriend me. Because I am always going to be there for you. I am your best friend.

DAVE

Then what should I do?

RACHEL

Whatever makes you happy.

DAVE

Pfff...

(We hear the sound of thunder striking. Lights go on, off and on again.)

RACHEL

Listen, right now you are driving your car through this thunderstorm. You are very drunk and in your heart you have that same feeling you had on that day with Rachel. You knew what could happen to you when you got in the car, and a part of you wishes for it to happen. You fell asleep on the wheel. And here we are. Every hour in this place is only one second outside in the real world. But how many more seconds until you crash, Dave?

DAVE

And if I crash?

RACHEL

Straight to Hell, of course.

DAVE

Nice... So many good options. Let me think about it.

(DAVE sits and ponders.)

(We hear a clock ticking.)

RACHEL

Tic-toc, tic-toc, tic-toc.

(DAVE points at the bottle of whisky.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oh yeah. Sure

(RACHEL is about to pour some whisky but DAVE snatches it from her hand and drinks straight from the bottle.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Choose happiness. Choose yourself. Who are you Dave?

(DAVE stands. He stares at one door then another.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You like to suffer Dave. You enjoy self pity, you are full of hate and jealousy.

If you just wait you will go straight to Hell where you can have all of that and live eternity to it's fullest.

(DAVE paces around the room.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Although it is funny how the people you love the most are also the ones who hurt you the most... Just forget her Dave, she betrayed you. You should go live your life free of guilt and be who you were meant to be!

(RACHEL stands and makes DAVE stop by grabbing his hand. They look deep into each other's eyes.)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Save her. Be a hero. Ask for forgiveness. Give her a chance to be that person you didn't allow her to be.

(Silence.)

DAVE

I am sorry. It was my fault. But I can't save you. The Devil was once an angel, right? And like him, I would fall. I must do what makes me happy. I am sorry for what I did to you. I betrayed you and ruined us both. I am sorry I never told you I loved you. That's my biggest regret.

(DAVE is about to kiss RACHEL. Instead, DAVE strangles her to her death. Dave grabs a bottle of whisky and heads towards the red door.)

(Blackout)

(End play)