

**we have teeth
tongue
eyes
too**

emma joy hill

Characters:

Man 1

Man 2

Man 3

Woman

Place:

Outside a market.

Time:

Now.

Notes:

This is all really visual.

The Woman has a bandage between her legs.

The Men and the Woman are equally clothed or unclothed.

I kind of think the Men wear glasses or sunglasses or a monocle or eye patch type of thing.

3 Men in a small pool of light.

Man 2:

See, I went down to the the the market store and they well they had this little bitch yapper at the front by the window door. This tiny little fuck. Short fat legs. Tied up you know tied up real tight to the handle. Wouldn't shut up. Would not shut up.

Man 3:

I would have ripped the thing's tongue clean out.

Man 2:

I'm getting there.

Man 3:

I would have stolen the damn thing.

Man 2:

See, I had to - well, I had to get in the store. I obviously had to get in the store. Even if the sign said closed I had to -

Man 3:

Closed?

Man 2:

Well, I went in anyway. I had to get in anyway.

Man 3:

No shit.

Man 2:

Anyway, I went to to pull the door, you know and the thing was I don't know barking at my feet you know how they do that you know. It was just watching me. Bulging eyes you know. Ugly thing.

Man 3:

I would have kicked the damn thing.

Man 2:

Ugly thing just looking at me, you know as if I was an intruder or something. As if I don't know. Anyway, I pulled the door and the little bitch sunk its teeth in. Yanked a hunk of my thumb skin clean off.

I still have the scar.

Man 3:

Stupid.

Man 1:

I see.

Man 2:

No big deal.

Man 3:

Stupid bitch.

Man 2:

No big deal. She took my skin, I took hers.

*Man 2 pulls a wad of brown bloody fur out of his back pocket.
They laugh. They throw the fur around. It's so so funny.
Man 3 puts it on his head like a toupee.*

Man 3:

I can't see I can't -

Man 2 pulls the fur off Man 3's head. Stuffs it back in his pocket.

Man 2:

Enough fun.

*The pool of light spreads to reveal the Woman tied to the door handle of the market.
She rubs her eyes. She's probably crying or screaming or yapping.*

Man 2:

Back to work.

*The Men unzip their pants,
they fall to their knees.
They go towards her.*

Woman:

Don't come in don't come in you didn't ask to come in the sign says closed the sign's flipped can't you see the sign the sign on the door oh no did I forget to flip the sign oh no did I forget to lock the door oh no oh no did I forget is it me is it me is it me.

Man 3:

It's you.

Man 1:

It's you.

Man 2:

It's definitely you.

*Man 2 reaches for the Woman.
The Woman sinks her teeth in.
The Men stop. They tend to Man 2's hand.*

Woman:

I can't see anymore I can't see straight everyone seems so blind everyone except me is it me is it me who's blind I can't see anymore I can't see at all I'd rather be blind if this is what I see and I see it all.

The Men stare.

Woman:

Do you see me how I see you do you see me in a different light do you see me the way I see you do you see yourselves or just me do you see through me do you see outside do you see inside do you see me do you or do you even see me at all.

The Men laugh.

Woman:

I was telling you no.

Did you see me then with my hair curled tight because I liked it because I liked my brownish hair the color that I saw that I saw because I liked it curled tight because I liked it because it's not for you not for you I liked to see it the way I liked to see it.

Man 2:

See, back in my day we never got fighters. We were responsible people. We wore nice prim jackets you know. We combed our hair with shark teeth. We were unstoppable unbeatable understated underlined top of the line kind of guys. The way I see it, you should only be so lucky. The way I see it, you should keep your mouth shut.

Woman:

I was telling you no.

Did you see me then with my eyes closed because I couldn't bare it because I couldn't look you in the eye because my eyes are my eyes they're not your eyes they're my eyes they choose how to see my eyes they do they really really do.

Man 3:

I once saw a woman bite a man with her bare teeth. Isn't that disgusting? You should have seen it.

Man 1:

I see.

Man 2:

Back in my day we we didn't get backlash. We were sophisticated folk. We smoked out of ivory tusks.

Woman:

They don't like to see my eyes those eyes of mine they don't like to see my eyes closed back in my shell in their shell my eyes there right there while yours were wide open.

Man 3:

Ugly thing. Bulging eyes. Should have seen it.

Man 1:

I see it.

Man 2:

We ate oysters for breakfast. Sucked the shells dry. Licked the salt off.

Woman:

I was telling you no.

My tongue was a loose leaf gun it shot and shot but you didn't see the bullets go into your head you must not have been looking you must not have been seeing me.

Man 3:
Her teeth were bloody.

Man 2:
We ate cow tongues.

Woman:
Did you -

Man 3:
Her eyes were bulging.

Man 2:
We ate snake eyes.

Woman:
See -

Man 3:
Should have seen it.

Man 2:
They were lucky beasts.

Woman:
Me.

Man 2:
They were lucky to have sat on my plate on my table in my dining room in my stomach
on my palate. Lucky, the way I see it.

Man 3:
Their little organs.

Man 1:
The way I see it.

Man 2:
Were made for me.

Man 3:
Back then.

Man 1:
You see.

Man 2:
They didn't put up a fight.

Man 3:
And now.

Man 1:
You see.

Man 2:
If you fight, I fight.

Man 3:
And we don't want to fight.

Man 1:
See.

Man 2:
We really don't want a fight.

Man 3:
We just want to come in.

Man 1:
The way I see it.

Man 2:
That's not asking too much.

Man 3:
We'll get in anyway.

Man 1:
You see.

Man 2:
We'll knock down the door.

Man 3:
We don't see doors. We don't.

Man 1:
See.

Man 2:
Walls, windows.

Man 3:
We only see.

Man 1:
We only see.

Man 2:
Not you.

Woman:
No.

Man 2:
She said no.

Woman:
I don't see that way.

*The Men laugh.
They surround her.*

Man 3:
It'll be easier if you see that way.

Man 2:
For us.

Man 3:
For you. It'll be easier. Think about you.

Man 2:
Remember how you got that -

Man 2:
That open wound.

Man 2:
I put it there.

Man 1:
The way I see it.

Man 2:
You should be so lucky.

Man 1:
The way I see it.

Man 2:
And you decide to -

Man 1:
You see.

Man 2:
And I don't really even think -

Man 2:
But you chose to bite.

Man 2:
And yank.

Man 2:
And look where that got you.

Man 2:
With that open wound.

Man 3:
Thing between your legs.

Man 3:
Between your legs.

Man 3:
Between your legs.

Man 3:
Lucky.

Man 3:
You make the choice to -

Man 3:
You had the choice to make.

Man 3:
And pull.

Man 3:
When I wasn't looking.

Man 3:
You see where that got you.

Man 3:
That thing.

Man 2:
Between your legs.

Man 3:
So, the way I see it you.

Man 2:
Might as well see.

Man 3:
What's easier to see. Because. Because.

Man 1:
I see.
The way
I see it.
The way I see it is
how
I see.
The way I see it is
how
you see.
The way I see it
is
it.
You see.

Man 1 cleans his glasses.

Man 3 puts in eye drops.

Man 2 grabs the Woman's bandage.

The Woman:
I don't like the way you see.

Man 2:
Then don't look.

Man 2 covers her eyes.

She sticks her thumbs into his.

All of the Men grab their eyes.

They all fall. They all shout in pain.

The Woman:
You see.