

ANGELINA JOLIE IS STALKING ME

by STEPHANIE ALISON WALKER

CHARACTERS
ANGELINA JOLIE
COLIN
MALIA

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CHARACTERS:

COLIN (26) - A middle-class Midwestern American guy on the verge of a nervous breakdown who may or may not be being stalked by Angelina Jolie.

MALIA (28) - Colin's wife. A sweet and hard-working Midwestern girl who wants nothing more than to be a mom.

ANGELINA JOLIE - The mega-star. This is an imagined version of the real woman. Everything we know about her life today, but she should look like she's still 25. Forever 25. She is a manifestation of our collective assumptions and the media's projections. She is how we might imagine her to be. An exaggeration of the strangest and most sensational details of her life. She is real and unreal all at the same time.

SET REQUIREMENTS:

A BED

A WINDOW can be real or imagined

A TREE can also be real or imagined

PROPS:

A piece of bark (or something resembling bark)

Lights up on a woman with long hair flowing out of a baseball cap and a hoodie sweatshirt. The hoodie is pulled up and all that is visible under her sunglasses and low-pulled baseball cap is her hair and pouty lips. She sits on a metal chair. Long legs crossed. This is ANGELINA JOLIE.

ANGELINA JOLIE

Everybody has stalkers. I know I'm not the only one. Hire better security, I always said. Don't make yourself a target. You know that's why I decided to do Lara Croft. I wasn't into it at first. But then I realized, yes. That will scare the shit out of anyone who tries to mess with me. That line between reality and fiction is so fucking blurry. And these mother fuckers who are so messed up in the head that they.... You know what it's about, don't you? They want to inhabit me. Not be me. Because if they really knew what it was to be me, they wouldn't want a piece of that for breakfast.. No, they want to lose themselves inside my aura. They want to be swallowed up by me. Some part of them thinks if they stalk me long enough and to the point of terror.... That their miserable lives will cease. And they'll ascend to the level of ... Angelina Jolie.

Angelina takes out a piece of bark and chews it.

ANGELINA JOLIE

It's bark. It neutralizes body odor. Among other benefits.

(a beat)

I want to make it perfectly clear. I am not afraid. And I'm nobody's bitch.

Lights up on a young Wisconsin couple in their late twenties-- COLIN & MALIA. COLIN is rubbing MALIA'S shoulders. ANGELINA JOLIE watches.

MALIA

That feels nice.

COLIN

I think I should check the back door. I can't remember if I locked it.

MALIA

You just checked the doors five minutes ago.

COLIN

I know. But I can't shake this feeling. I'll be right back.

He exits. MALIA waits. Frustrated.

ANGELINA JOLIE

Every night. They come home from work, have dinner at 6:30, watch an hour of TV and Then sex. Every. Single. Night. How is that sustainable? You are in for a rude awakening, my friends. Honey, I don't care how tight your ass is, even Angelina Jolie doesn't have sex every night.

COLIN returns.

COLIN

Did you hear that?

MALIA

What?

COLIN

The tapping at the window.

COLIN goes to the window. Listens.

MALIA

Please don't make this night about her. Colin.

COLIN is staring out the window. He thinks he sees something. He jumps away and ducks.

MALIA

A branch. Just a branch, honey. It's windy out there tonight.

But COLIN is freaked. He remains on the floor. MALIA goes to him and snuggles up to him on the floor. She lifts his hands and puts them back on her shoulders. She wiggles her shoulders a bit to get him to start massaging again. He does. Absent-mindedly.

COLIN

That wasn't a branch.

(beat)

It's her. She's out there again.

ANGELINA JOLIE

(to the audience)

The knowledge alone is enough. The knowledge that someone wants to invade my soul. That they'll go to extremes. That knowledge is enough to turn me into a bleeding ulcer.... power. I needed what they had. So I decided the only way to know what they felt was to do what they do. To stalk. Taking back my power. The stalked becomes the stalker.

COLIN stops massaging. He paces.

COLIN

Why is she doing this to us? Why me?

MALIA

Colin...

COLIN

Don't say it, Malia.

MALIA

You don't know what I was gonna say.

COLIN

You were going to say that it's impossible. That it's all in my imagination. That Angelina Jolie couldn't possibly be stalking me.

MALIA

No. See. That's not what I was going to say.

COLIN

Okay. Then what?

MALIA

I was going to ask if this is, like, some role play thing.

COLIN

Role play?

MALIA

Am I supposed to go along with it? Does it turn you on to imagine Angelina Jolie watching us try to make a baby?

COLIN

We talked about this. Don't say "make a baby." It's too much pressure.

MALIA

Sorry. Make love.

(beat)

I mean, I get it. Who wouldn't want to be stalked by Angelina Jolie?! Her legs go on for days. And if it helps...

COLIN

Tomorrow. I'm going to the police and I'm gonna tell them everything. I'll tell them about how I met her at the 76 Station on Willis...

MALIA

Colin, I'm ovulating.

COLIN

How I was pumping gas and just spacing out when she caught my attention.

MALIA

Did you hear me?

COLIN

And I could tell the car was a rental because she pulled up to the wrong side and had to back it out and turn around. That and it was a--

MALIA

White Toyota Camry. Yes. You told me. But it really doesn't seem like a car Angelina Jolie would drive.

COLIN

To blend in. To play a character. She gets out of the car... and these legs.

MALIA

Okay. Enough about her legs, Colin.

COLIN

I'm just saying. She was wearing jean shorts.

MALIA

Again. Does not sound like anything she would wear.

COLIN

Really? Do you know her?

MALIA

Jean shorts, Colin? And why was she here? In Wisconsin of all places?

COLIN

Maybe she's making a movie here. Maybe she was looking for a long lost relative. Maybe she wanted some cheese. I don't know. But she's here. I saw her. She spoke to me.

ANGELINA JOLIE

(to COLIN)

Do you know how to work this thing?

COLIN

(to the audience)

It was her voice. So familiar. It was like an old friend.

(beat)

And then it was her mouth. Lips, actually. Those... lips.

MALIA

This isn't turning me on. It's just making me jealous.

ANGELINA JOLIE

(to COLIN)

It keeps clicking and stopping. I don't know what I'm doing wrong. Can you--?

COLIN

(to AJ)

Sure, Angie.

Beat.

ANGELINA JOLIE

What did you just say?

COLIN

(to MALIA)

It just slipped out. It was completely unconscious.

(to ANGELINA JOLIE)

Um. Angie. I said Angie. Is that not... I thought that's what--

ANGELINA JOLIE

You know my name.

COLIN

Everyone knows your name.

MALIA removes her robe to reveal a sexy
nighty. COLIN doesn't notice. MALIA pouts.
Her pout goes unnoticed through the following...

COLIN

For like a whole minute she says nothing. She just stares at me. It was weird. She's
definitely weird. Everything they say? They're right.

(beat)

I can't get the pump to work.

(to ANGELINA)

I think it's broken.

(beat)

Again she just watches me. With this weird, far-off look in her eye.

MALIA tries a sexy pose trying to draw
COLIN'S gaze. It doesn't work.

COLIN

I know it's weird that she's here and not in Cannes like TMZ says she is. But I'm telling
you, she's in Wisconsin in a white Camry driving around in short shorts. And that is what
I will tell the Police.

MALIA

And they will definitely believe you.

ANGELINA JOLIE

Something about the way that guy said my name. That he knew my name and felt that he
could say it. Not just my name. My nickname. His assumed familiarity really pissed me
off. And it took me right back to that moment a year ago when I discovered my stalker
urinating on my kitchen floor.

(beat)

No. That's not a metaphor. Some asshole stalker really took a piss on my kitchen floor like
he was trying to mark his territory. Yeah. Welcome to my life. And this guy? He reminded
me of him.

COLIN

After work I'm walking to my car when I feel someone watching me. Then I see her car
parked right next to mine. She's sitting in the driver's seat... eyes on me like a hawk.

MALIA

So you're saying she followed you from the gas station and sat out in her rental car all day
waiting for you?

COLIN

She must have.

MALIA

Angelina Jolie?

ANGELINA JOLIE

It's really boring. It's like get a fucking life. Go adopt a fucking kid or something. Live your own damn life and stop ruining mine.

COLIN

She called me "Maxwell."

ANGELINA JOLIE

Scared him that I knew his nickname. See how it feels, ya dick?

COLIN

It feels like those naked dreams.

ANGELINA JOLIE

It took some digging to find it. I'd been waiting all day for that moment rehearsing how I'd say it.

(rehearsing)

Hi, Maxwell.

(beat)

Hello, Maxwell.

(beat)

Finally, Maxwell. Maxwell, Maxwell, Maxwell.

(beat)

I wonder if my stalkers do that. Rehearse. Probably not.

COLIN

It was like I was looking for cameras because I was definitely being punked.

(to ANGELINA JOLIE)

This is like a joke, right? I'm being punked? You're like a celebrity look-a-like and this is some hidden camera show? Because what the hell would Angelina Jolie be doing in Wisconsin in a white Camry... talking to me?

ANGELINA JOLIE

(to the audience)

Here's a tip. Sometimes silence is a hell of a lot scarier than anything you can think of saying. So I just sat there.

(beat)

The terror in his eyes was palpable. He backed away. Slow at first. And then, like in a movie, he ran, tripping over himself, around to the driver side of his car.

MALIA

Did you realize it's been a year, Colin?

COLIN

What does that have to do with anything?

MALIA

I know sex every day can get tiring. How sometimes it feels like a chore. But we'll get there. Soon. I feel it. I'll be pregnant again soon. But I need you to focus. On me. On us.

COLIN

I'm not really in the mood.

MALIA

We don't have the luxury of waiting for the mood.

(beat)

Maybe you created this fantasy to spice things up between us. Or maybe it's a creation of your subconscious to avoid dealing with the pain of having lost a child. But either way, I'm over it.

COLIN

For the hundredth time, it's not a fantasy. ANGELINA JOLIE IS STALKING ME!!

A beat.

MALIA

Do you know how crazy you sound?

ANGELINA JOLIE

This perch here in the morning glory outside this ordinary couple's house in Wisconsin is better than any therapist's couch. I sit here watching the distance grow between these two... knowing I'm the cause... and it makes me feel powerful again.

(beat)

Maybe I am a home wrecker.

MALIA

Do you want me to invite her in so you can fuck her? Is that what you want?

ANGELINA JOLIE

Yes. That is exactly what he wants.

COLIN

No.

ANGELINA JOLIE

No?

MALIA
No?

COLIN
No.

MALIA turns to leave.

COLIN
Where are you going?!

MALIA
I'm going to talk to her. If she's really there.

COLIN
No!

MALIA
(to the audience)
Part of me was hoping to find her. All of me, perhaps. I don't mind being wrong if it means my husband's not crazy. I imagined what I'd say if I saw her. I rehearsed it in my head: "I want to make something very clear. I'm not afraid of you. And I'm nobody's bitch."

(beat)
But she wasn't there.

MALIA looks. Listens. Nothing. Then COLIN appears behind her.

COLIN
She was right here. I swear.

MALIA
Colin. She's not here. She never was.

COLIN
Check for clues.

MALIA
Clues?

He bends down and picks up a piece of bark.
Holds it up like it's the evidence he needs.

COLIN

Bark. Didn't I tell you I saw her chewing bark?

MALIA

I can't do this anymore, Colin.

COLIN

Malia...

MALIA

No. I'm done.

She exits. He turns. He's about to follow her
when he sees ANGELINA JOLIE. He freezes.

ANGELINA JOLIE

I'm not really here. Just... pretend you never saw me.

COLIN

Are you--? Gonna hurt me?

ANGELINA JOLIE

Am I even here?

COLIN is paralyzed.

ANGELINA JOLIE

Did you know that one piece of bark this size has more amino acids than half an avocado?
This tree has exquisite bark. Young bark, you know? It's best to chew it when it's young.
Before the environment has a chance to poison it.

ANGELINA JOLIE exits. COLIN looks at the
bark in his hands. He slowly puts the bark in his
mouth and chews it.

A beat.

He spits it out.

COLIN

Malia!

Lights. End of play.

