

Mimencholy

about 300 words

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A Trip to Campus

Concept: **Kronig** takes a bus to a college that he doesn't go to.

Characters:

**Kronig** - Male, early 20s, deranged. An offbeat man with little regard for social constraints. Think of Kraemer from Seinfeld. He is what bus crackheads think they are, but can never be.

**Wide-Eyed Student** - Male, early 20s, student. Your average college student put into an awkward situation. Tense and nervous.

**Bus Noises** - They're a character to Kronig. And he is the only one who can understand them.

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*(The scene opens to the sounds of the bus. Bus denizens smacking their lips while they have loud, if incomprehensible phone calls. **Kronig** is sitting tightly against another man on the bus, pressing him into the bus's back corner.)*

**Kronig:** (Tone: Exasperated, but amused.) Have you ever wondered what the deal is? I mean... look at them... no, really look... (**Kronig** audibly taps the man sitting next to him on the leg); I think they're out of it. That guy is just looking at a bus puddle. What's so interesting about a bus puddle? You can meet so many new people here, and they look at a puddle...

*(The **Wide-Eyed Student** only quietly shrugs and grunts in response. The bus noises say something to **Kronig**. He listens while he clicks his teeth, thinking, before letting out a low whistle.)*

**Kronig:** *(Tone: Understanding, enlightened.)* But, then again, a puddle like that— it could be made of anything. My God. It could be made of anything—

*(The bus noises froth up, like rotten eggs being whipped, drowning out **Kronig**.)*

**Kronig:** These people! I tell ya. That's too far I tell ya, these people. Shut up!

*(The noises subside. For a second, there is an eerie calm. Then, the bus screeches and stops.)*

**Kronig:** *(Cheery, giddy, almost laughing, as if he just found twenty bucks on the floor.)* Well, that is it then. Nice chatting to you man— I didn't catch your name— but it's been a real pleasure. I've got to find a class. See ya.

*(**Kronig** slaps their new found friend's back, reaches out to pinch their cheeks, then as they recoil away, he snatches up their headphones and sprints out the bus door.)*

**Kronig:** *(Labored breathing)*

*(The bus doors can be heard shutting and the bus driving away. The **Wide-Eyed Student** has survived his encounter with **Kronig**.)*