

VIRTUAL REALITY

by Antony Wieland

Luke is forced by his father to get some fresh air, which is not very popular with his son.

LUKE.

It's too cold, Dad. Can't we go inside? ... But I'm not enjoying myself ... Listen Dad, I know you used to play football in all weathers, freezing to death, but the wonderful thing about technology is that you can achieve the same effect on your computer and it really hurts me to say this but you're out of fashion, big time. I can play football and adjust the weather to suit the mood, and it keeps you fit, my fingers are far thicker than they used to be. Handy for throwing my baby sister around the room and you know you're always telling me that travel broadens the horizon? ... Well in Golf I've travelled to all the Majors this year. You know you've always wanted to go to Milan? ... Well I've been ... twice. The people are really nice. I've made a friend. His name's Luigi. We met on the net. He's a real Italian. His father owns a Pizza place during the day and at night he's a hit man for the Mafia ... *(Looks at Dad)* It's true! ... Oh alright. If we have to. What's this game called again? 3 and in. What a stupid name. *(Looks strangely at his Father)* Dad, what are you taking your clothes off for? Goal posts, okay. *(To himself)* Strange man. *(Makes his way across the field to goal posts. Could put gloves on)* So, just to run through the rules again; you've got to get 3 past me and then you go in goal. Right. *(Mimes a series of dives, could be in slow motion. His father scores all three goals and after each goal Luke retrieves the ball. Throwing the ball back to him after each goal scored Luke adds: "Lucky", "Oh no", and "I nearly got that")* *(Suddenly clutches stomach trying to stop the game)* ... I don't know. It's my stomach. I think I've overdone it again. Similar to last weekend. There must be a bug going round. ... Yeh, let's go home. *(Collecting clothes)* I didn't tell you but one of my mates had a virus the other day. It knocked out the entire system.