

**Day 26**

**Contact**

by

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*Two men standing together. Josh and Eddie.*

JOSH

I don't want to watch you put it in, I don't want to watch you take it out.

EDDIE

It's not that bad.

JOSH

I don't want to see it.

EDDIE

I thought you'd be interested.

JOSH

I am, but I don't want to see it.

EDDIE

It's just a contact. Just watch.

*Eddie reaches for his eye.*

JOSH

Honestly, if you take it out, I'm out of here. I'll be so gone.

EDDIE

Fine, I won't take it out. You can see it though, in here.

*He goes to Josh.*

JOSH

I don't want to see it.

EDDIE

You'd just be looking at my eyes, don't you want to look in my eyes? It's a contact. It's not disgusting or anything special, just my eyes.

*Josh looks.*

EDDIE

You can see the ring around it, the blue edges around the color of my eye.

JOSH

I don't see it.

EDDIE

You're not looking then. They're obviously in there, you can't miss them. Look.

JOSH

I'm looking. Are you sure they're in?

EDDIE

They're in. I can feel them. They don't hurt or burn, it just feels like there's something there, like my eyes sense that something's wrong. Foreign.

JOSH

You feel them all day?

EDDIE

Some moments I forget to feel them. They're just there and I'm just living my life. Other moments, they start to affect my life, my vision. Each light turns into a starburst. I leave work at night and every streetlight, every headlight and brake light of every car is turned into a soft starburst. It's overwhelming.

JOSH

Wear glasses.

EDDIE

I'd just see blurry starbursts instead of sharp starbursts. How do you see lights?

JOSH

I see lights. That's it. I look, they're lights. I guess I'm lucky.

EDDIE

For the longest time, I didn't know that everyone didn't see lights the way I saw them. I thought lights were blurry starbursts to everyone, making the night cloudy with misty lights. I bet you look at the streetlights and don't give them a second thought. They're just there, lighting your way.

JOSH

They're just lights.

EDDIE

What about stars?

JOSH

You can't see stars in this city.

EDDIE

You can. It's not like it's New York.

JOSH

I see stars.

EDDIE

I see two stars.

JOSH

Each star?

EDDIE

Doubled. I see two times more stars in the sky than anyone else.

JOSH

Anyone else you know. There may be someone else somewhere that sees the stars like you do.

EDDIE

That's probably true.

*(Beat.)*

Did you see them?

JOSH

I didn't see them.

EDDIE

Look again. They're there.

*Josh gets closer to Eddie.*

JOSH

I don't.

EDDIE

Keep looking.

JOSH

I--

EDDIE

Keep looking.

*Josh stares at Eddie's eyes.*