Decent Recipe for Tilapia

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Recommended Citation
Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/fishladder/vol12/iss1/14

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Decent Recipe for Tilapia

*Inspired by Jillian Weise*

Tell your friends back home how good it was. Drop him as soon as he remembers what happened last night. If you had more friends, they might not believe you. You would not sleep with him. To properly thaw Tilapia place in fridge for three hours. Remove plastic. Persuade him over a savored meal. Begin with the fish is still frozen. “Are you single?” He is like a hologram. “Does your girlfriend know?” you cannot ask. The laws of attraction are this: setting scenes and compiling footage. There are no laws of attraction. In a 13 x 9 glass pan baste fish in lemon and oil. They say it takes time to meet people. Disagree? Cut him off. Remove skin.

Being Dead

*SCENE 1*

The stage is dark. It brightens but no one is there. A body falls from the ceiling and explodes, releasing confetti everywhere. The stage goes dark again. It brightens and reveals a plain teenager, ADAM, lying on the floor of a cemetery. There are tombstones and crosses scattered around the stage with a fence painted in the background. Two men enter from stage right. One is dressed in jeans and a t-shirt and has the head of a teddy-bear mascot costume. He is followed by the other man who is wearing black jeans, sneakers, no shirt, and a mascot head as well, only his is of a horse. This is BEAR and TONY.

TONY: So I says to the guy, ‘it’s not the size of the hump, but the motion of the camel!’

[The two laugh and then BEAR sees the body. He walks around it a few times, inspecting it. ADAM wakes up.]

ADAM: [beat] Well, that is definitely new.

BEAR: [faux British accent] Well, look at wot we 'ave 'ere Tony. A little newsie woosy.

TONY: Why are you talking like that?

BEAR: Thought it added something special.

TONY: Sometimes, I’m embarrassed to be seen with you.

[ADAM sits up and stares at BEAR and TONY. He rubs his eyes and then stares at them intently.]

ADAM: I didn't end up behind the male strip club on fifth again, did I?

BEAR: Hey, were we talking to you?

ADAM: You can just ignore me... I'm monologue-ing.