

# My Small Porn World



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*by Gabriel Calderón*

## *Characters*

*Myself*

*43-year-old lonely woman*

*52-year-old lonely man*

*43-year old blonde man*

*Young man*

*Fat man*

*Girl*

*70-year-old woman*

*25-year old dark young man*

*25-year-old blonde young man*

*61-year-old man*

*Young girl*

*70-year-old man*

*Young husband*

*Young wife*

*Six children of about 7 years old each.*

*Different rooms in the same hotel or hostel in the city.*

0.

*Myself alone in the world*

I dreamt that I walked along the streets

And suddenly it was not a dream

Indeed I walked along the streets.

It was in the night and I dreamt that I walked along the streets

And suddenly I didn't dream that I was dreaming

I did not dream anymore, indeed

I walked along the streets in the night and I looked at the houses

I dreamt that I looked at the houses in the night from the dark street

I walked along the streets and looked at the Windows of these houses

I dreamt that through the houses' windows I saw the lights on

And I dreamt that I could see the families having dinner, watching TV, together,  
children brushing their teeth, mothers milking their children, a couple making love after  
a long work day

I was dreaming and in my dream the night was calm.

But now I do not dream

And I walk along the streets

And I see the houses windows

And lights are off

And I do not see

Because everything is in the dark

In secret

When everything is possible

Nothing is anymore

## 1.

*A lonely woman, more than 43 years old, a bit fat, and quite old looking for her age. She is just back from work, gets undressed and wears something more comfortable. She takes her make up off, turns on the TV. She sits in her bed and stays in silence, turns off the TV and finally cries.*

## 2.

A blonde man of about forty years old comes in kissing passionately with a young boy. They kiss each other wildly while closing the door, they locked, turn on the lights, never stopping kissing and caressing each other. The young boy gets undressed and lies in bed.

Young- Come here, come here, come here

The man stays looking at him

The man- You are so gay, you like it eh?

*The young boy stands on four legs and open his legs to show his ass to the man.*

Young- Come in please

*The young caresses his own asshole*

Young: Come here, come, come

### 3.

*70 year-old woman is serving dinner. A fat man and a young woman are also sitting at the table*

Fat man to young woman- can I ask you a question?

Young woman- no

Man- why do you dress yourself like a bitch?

Young woman to the old woman – Mum!

Man – I am not offending you, I really mean it.

Young woman to the old woman – Mum!

Woman to the man- Please...

Man- what? You don't tell me. Don't you think she dresses like a bitch? I just want to know the reason, I asked and I don't see the reason why she feels offended.

Young woman- can I ask you a question

Woman to young woman- please

Young woman- why are you a fucking fat man?

Woman to young woman – ok

*The man hits the table and there is a long silence*

The man- Listen young girl, learn this. You live in my house, eat in my table, chew my food and shit in my toilet. While it is like this and you cannot pay the paper with which you clean your ass, you are going to respect me. I don't care that your mother protects you, I don't fucking care that I am not your father, I don't fucking care that you are grown up. You are not going to treat me like that while it is like this. I can ask you whatever shit I want and you handle it, ok? Fucking bitch.

### 4.

*A lonely man of about 52 years old is speaking on the phone sitting on his bed.*

Hello

Yes, with \*\*\*\*\*

Yes

His father

Yes, tell him it is a long distance call

*Pause*

Hello

Yes

Ah

Good

No, no, it's ok. I understand

Just tell him that I called

That I call him another day to his home

Thanks

*He remains in silence and calls another number. It seems nobody answers.*

Hello \*\*\*\*\* ?

It is me, \*\*\*\*\*

Well, nothing, I just called to know how you all are but it seems there is nobody at home.

Or you just don't wanna answer my call

Well, bad luck

I hope you are ok

I miss you

I mean, the kids

You too but don't have strange thoughts

It is because of the distance, you know

This is not a desperate try of reconciliation

It is just the distance

Time

Well, I just wanted to talk to them

Today it is my birthday and...well

Nothing.

There is no problem

It is my birthday every year

Well

A big kiss for \*\*\*\*\*

And for \*\*\*\*\* ....

Hello?

Fucking answering machine

*He hungs up*

5.

*The fat woman in front of the television changing channels*

6.

*The old 70 year old woman, the fat man, the young girl still eating at the table.*

*Long silence while they are eating.*

The girl- Everyday I go to work along the same way, but today I changed because I wanted to go through the market, it felt quite ok because it was out of my routine, I was innovating, afterwards I thought about it and I thought it was terrible to have a routine at my age, at my age I can change everyday, to be unpredictable, I can dream a better future, I can say what I want to do, but almost without noticing routine was part of my life. I hadn't invited her but there she was and I asked myself: what is the distance between being a routinary girl and becoming a fucking fat man like you?

*The fat man stands up and tries to hold the girl who jumps backwards shouting. The old woman holds the fat man trying to stop his fury but he keeps trying to hold the girl. All the time shouting and insulting.*

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## 10.

*A young girl comes into the room. Behind her an old man of about 61 years old wearing a suit. The young girl lies in bed and smiles. Afterwards she stands up on the bed and starts jumping..While he is trying to make himself comfortable, he leaves a suitcase aside, takes his jacket off and unties the tie..*

Old man- Are you happy?

Young girl- yes, I like these places

Old man- what places? ¿

Young girl- These, these rooms like this one, these beds, to know that before us hundreds of other couples have made it here as well, if this bed could talk..

Old man- are we going to fuck?

Young girl- Oh, I don't know, yes. Why did you bring me here? I don't do strange stuff eh? We fuck, you pay and I leave.

Old man- well I didn't expect to be so direct

Young girl- what? Are you queer?

*The old man laughs*

Old man- no, I am not queer. The only bitch here is you.

*There is a silence. She doesn't understand what he meant. Finally she laughs and both of the laugh*

## 11.

*The lonely woman in front of the TV is falling asleep.*

## 12.

### *Myself Alone*

I dreamt that I lived alone in a house  
In my dream I was very sad  
I longed for company  
In my dream I dreamt with company  
But I woke up in the dream itself  
And I was alone  
And I was sad  
Because there was nobody around  
And I knew  
Although it was a dream  
I knew there was never going to be someone  
But suddenly I woke up  
And I was in my house  
And I was alone  
And noone was ever going to come  
And I am not sad  
Not at all.

## 13.

*The 43 year old man is half dressed in bed smoking looking at the ceiling, while the young boy is masturbating next to him. He masturbates until he stops.*

Young boy- are you sure you don't want to do it? Don't you want to help me out?

Man- My wife called me. I don't know if she realised or not. I cannot attend your wanking. I have to think.

Young- what happened? Can I help you?

Man- Yesterday we went to the theatre with my wife, we saw a classic, by a classic company, we like that kind of theatre, we like to go to nice, big theatres, not those

disgusting cellars with horrible seats. We like to get dressed, a good theatre moment, so you understand? We saw that piece by Shakespeare, I cannot remember the name. I fell asleep. How was it called? Well, the thing is that a young girl, the prostitute of the play was sucking another character's dick in a very important moment because she is trying to cheat on him and for that reason she is giving a blowjob, can you see? Well, the thing is that when she starts sucking his dicks on stage there were a group of idiots in the audience that start giggling and making comments and I was dominated by the scene by that situation. And I lose concentration because of this group of idiots that cannot stop commenting when the actress is blowing. What is wrong with them? They never saw a blowjob, idiots! It is art, a little bit of respect, it is Shakespeare, not an alternative theatre author, it is Shakespeare. A big theatre, a big piece, shit! They shut up and I don't know what happened because I fell asleep

Young- Can I help you?

Man- Yes, shut up! Don't disturb me. Jerk off and come, otherwise you are going to annoy me the whole night.

*The young boy goes to the other side of the bed and keeps on masturbating.*