

## “TWO MINUTES IN THE BOX”

**Setting:** *a college apartment on College St. Home of Andrew and Steve, two college sophomores. The apartment is of course in disarray. A couch and coffee table sit center stage, there is a small kitchen w/ a table. Against one wall is a drafting desk with an easel nearby, at another wall is the stereo system that no self respecting college student could go without.*

### Scene 1

*Lights fade up with the opening strains of Metallica’s “Enter Sandman” exploding from the stereo. Steve is dancing madly about the room, and playing his air guitar (tennis racket) perfectly. He works his way up to the refrigerator, puts a fresh case of beer in, grabs an already opened soda, probably flat, takes a few swigs, sets the still half full can on the table, leaves the fridge open and continues to dance about the room. As he stands on the sofa jamming his roommate Andy enters with his hockey equipment (bag full of stuff, stick, etc.) and cannot help but notice Steve. He quietly sets down his bag, pulls out hockey stick, puts on a mask and sneaks up on Steve looking very menacing. Just as we think he’s going to chop off Steve’s head with the hockey stick he puts it between Steve’s legs and taps his groin, completely throwing off his rhythm, he falls to the sofa. He turns to see the masked invader, and holds his tennis racket like a sword, Andy follows suit. They begin to spar and joust around the room.*

*Andy backs Steve around the sofa. Andy swings his stick at Steve’s feet, he jumps up on the sofa and Andy falls into the coffee table breaking the legs. Empty soda cans and month old magazines and week old TV Guides fall on top of him.*

Andy- You broke our table!

Steve - I broke the table?

Andy - It’s ruined.

Steve- No dude, it’s art. *(drops down to sit on the sofa and puts his feet up on the broken coffee table as Andy x’s to the fridge turning off the stereo on the way.)* So?

Andy- So what? *(He picks up the soda can on the table, feels it is still cold and takes a swig only to find it is flat.)*

Steve- You know.

Andy- No, I don’t know.

Steve-Tell me what happened? *(Andy chuckles as he takes a beer from the fridge and closes the door. He x’s down to sofa)*

Andy-Tell you what happened with what?

Steve- Did you do it?

Andy- Do what?

Steve- *(stands x's away trying to control his temper, Andy opens his beer, takes a swig, it's warm. Steve comes up behind Andy, grabs him in a head lock)* Tell me or suffer the consequences

Andy- I really don't know what you're talking about.

Steve- OK, I warned you. *(Steve begins giving Andy the grand-daddy of titty twisters.)*

Andy- YES! YES! I did it, I did It.

Steve- You did?

Andy- Yeah. Man, that hurt.

Steve- Whooooooooo hooooooooo

Andy- Aoooooooooooooooooooo

*Steve turns the stereo back on. Steve and Andy begin dancing about the room. Steve grabs Andy and they waltz for a while, just as Steve dips Andy Whitney enters.*

Whitney- What are you guys doing in here

*Steve drops Andy. Steve x's to the stereo and casually turns it off, turns back to Andy.*

Steve- Well, that's it for today's Judo lesson, keep working on it. *(goes off to his drafting table.)*

Andy- Thanks Steve. Hi, Whitney, we were just...um...he was just...um. Want a soda?

Whit.- I can hear you guys all the way down the hall. I am trying to study.

Andy- Study? Steve? *(Steve tosses Andy a dictionary)* Study, study, studio, stud poker, well that sounds interesting, oh here it is study, the act of...

Whit.- Andy, you know I have to study if I'm going to make it into med. school. Now could you two please keep it down. I have goals, unlike some people I could mention.

Andy - Aw, c'mon Whit.

Steve- We were celebrating. Drew made the team.

Whit.- Oh Andy, that's wonderful *(she hugs him and gives him a little kiss on the cheek, pulls back with a somewhat shocked look on her face, shakes his hand)* I mean, congratulations, Andrew.

*Steve is trying desperately to keep from laughing out loud*

Andy- Thanks, Whit. *(he tries to give her a kiss but she breaks away)*

Whit.- Well, bye guys, I need to get back to my books. *(x's around sofa to avoid Andy, notices*

*coffee table*) What is this?

Andy- Steve's working on a new art project.

Steve- (*x's next to Andy*) Yeah, I call it "Table of Brokenness" (*Andy and Steve try to hide their smirks*)

Whit- (*she sighs, with a "you guys are weird look on her face" she starts to leave*)

Steve- Wait, what do you say we have a little celebration party?

Whit- It's 10:00

Steve- So.

Andy- I have class at 9:00

Steve- So.

Andy- So, it's too late.

Whit- Sorry Steve.

Steve- My good friends, we must celebrate this great achievement in the hockey world. It would be a crime to let this evening go by without celebrating your grand accomplishment! Can you imagine the Academy Awards without the parties afterward? The election without the victory party? The Super Bowl without the chili? We must do this. It is our moral duty.

Whit -Moral duty?

Andy- I didn't know they had chili after the Superbowl?

Steve- That's because you're a bonehead.

*Andy slaps Steve a little, Steve slaps back, and it becomes a little sparring match.*

Whit- Aghww! You guys and your testosterone.

Andy- (*looks to his groin*) Our what?

Whit- Testosterone!

Andy- Oh, I thought you said our testi.....

Whit- Well I didn't!

Steve- So are we gonna do this or what?

Andy- All right.

Steve- PARTY!

Andy- I'm gonna shower.

Whit- And I am leaving.

Andy- You're coming back aren't you?

Whit- Andy, I have homework to do.

Andy- So, at least stop by for a little while.

Whit- I can't Andy.

Andy- Please, I tell you what, you come over for a while, and I'll...I'll wash your car for you.

Whit- You always wash my car for me.

Andy- Well, I'll do it free this time.

Whit- Andy you always do it free.

Andy- OK OK, just come over.*(he leaves for shower)* Don't worry, we'll leave our testosterone in our pants.

Whit- *(frustrated, she's been beat. To herself)* Oh! Why can't I say no to that guy?

Steve- *(as Whitney's leaving)* Maybe it's because he's the dude that makes your heart go pitter-pat

Whit- *(at the door, turns to Steve)* Shut up.*(she leaves)*

Steve- Whitney, didn't know you had it in you.*(yells to Andy)* Hey Drew, I'm gonna call everyone.*(goes to door, opens it and yells out)* Hey everybody, Drew made the hockey team. Party in half an hour.

Offstage- *(a chorus of hoots and hollers)* All right Andy...Whooooooo...Way to go...Be right down...Yeah

Whit- *(offstage)* Shut up!

Steve- Love you too, Whitney. See ya in thirty?

Whit. - Maybe.

Steve - See ya in thirty.

*Lights fade*



## Scene 2

*Lights come up on a party scene. Andy is seated on the couch with an unfamiliar girl, Whitney is talking to two girls by the desk, two guys are looking through CDs, a guy and girl are seated in the chair making out, there is a drunk guy half asleep on the other end of the couch, and Steve is at the table with three other guys playing cards. Steve stands up on his chair and begins to speak.*

Steve- Hey, Hey listen, everybody listen, quiet please, hey, SHUT UP! *(They do)* Thank you. I wanna make a toast to Eastern Colorado College's newest Wayne Gretzky Jr. My best friend for the last 15 years and my favorite roommate, Andrew Douglas.

*The crowd cheers and applauds*

Andy- Thank you, thank you. OK now I'm gonna make a toast. To my buddy Steve, beer, the fact that there's no way I'll make it to class tomorrow, and to the greatest sport on earth, hockey.

*The crowd laughs and talks for a while "Jungle Love", by The Steve Miller Band begins. The music is very loud and the whole room starts in in a sing along, except the guy who is passed out on the couch. After a short while we start to hear a faint voice through the walls, door, or possibly even the air vent. Steve and Andy quiet the crowd, knowing what is to come next.*

Mr. O'Mally- Hey you! Hey! Hey you! If I have to get out of this chair you'll be sorry! *(All are quiet before this next line)* HEY YOU GUYS! I TOLD... ahem, I told you the next time you have a party you keep it down. Now apparently that wasn't clear enough. There are other tenants in this building who are trying to sleep. Do you think you could show them a little respect?

Steve- Sorry Mr. O' but we had to have a little party tonight. Andy just made the hockey team.

Mr. O'Mally- Oh yeah? The hockey team huh? I remember back in my day when I played hockey we used to have to play out on the lakes. We didn't have all the luxuries you boys have like boards, or equipment, or that fancy... what do you call it... that uh...Flexi-Glass they use these days.

Andy- That's Plexi-glimmph... *(Steve puts his hand over Andy's mouth)*

Steve- Shut up, man.

Mr. O'Mally- It sure would be nice to go back to those days when everything was simple, when life was just so much more fun than these days of long haired face bangers, and kids just not appreciating how easy they have it.

Andy- That's head-mgmmph...

Mr. O'Mally- Well you boys just try to keep it down a little up there. I wouldn't want to have to do something drastic like *evict* you now would I?

Steve- No sir, Mr. O, We wouldn't want that. We'll try to keep the noise down. You have a good night now and say hi to Mrs. O for us.

Mr. O'Mally- Ok, Ok, will do. You boys have fun now and be careful.

Steve- Ok, *(gets the whole crowd to join in)*

Omnes - Good-night Mr. O.

Steve- All right, where were we.

Neil- I just laid two threes.

Bart- Two tens.

BM- I'll Pass.*(he takes a drink).*

Steve- Two kings. *(their voices fade).*

Whit- So, how long have you and Steve been dating?

Susie- About two weeks now.

Whit- When did you guys meet.

Susie- I've known him since high school.

Whit- Oh, you're from Montana then ?

Susie- No, I'm from Billings.

Whit- But ... Billings, really? So what made you choose ECU?

Susie- Well, my dad just got a job here as the dean of the Medical School so I just came along, the I ran into Steve. There are a lot of people here. From Billings I mean.

Whit- Your dad is the dean of the Medical School?

Susie- Isn't that just crazy.

Whit- I'm stunned. So tell me a little bit more about your dad. *(Their voices fade)*

Andy - What did you say you were majoring in?

Renee - Physical therapy.

Andy - Oh yeah. I took anatomy last year.

Renee - You did? Did you have Miss Swenson?

Andy - *(thinking of Miss Swenson)* No, I had... I had... well, I didn't go very much.

Renee - I never miss class. *(acts as if she is going to leave)*

Andy - I'm only kidding. I had Dr. Jeffries, a real...

Renee - Oh, he's my favorite teacher!

Andy - ...Cool guy, I liked him a lot. *(voices fade)*

Whit - OK, let me get this straight, first you were in Food and Nutrition,

Susie - Mm-hmm.

Whit- Then you were in Architecture.

Susie - Right.

Whit. - Then after that was Child Development, then Astronomy

Susie - Astrology.

Whit- You're right, my mistake. Excuse me.*(Whitney leaves to go talk to Steve noticing Andy and Renee on the way over)*

Renee- So what are you studying here?

Andy- Uh, I don't know yet.

Renee- You're a sophomore right?

Andy- Yeah.

Renee- Don't you think you should decide on a major.

Andy- Why?

Renee- So you can start taking the right courses.

Andy- I want to be a hockey player, not a lawyer or anything like that, so what do I need a major for.

Renee- I suppose if you're really good at hockey...

Andy - Which I am.

Renee - Which you are, but shouldn't you have something to fall back on.

Andy- Wait, wait, wait. Let's not talk about *my* future, let's talk about *our's*. *(voices fade)*

Guy on chair - So, you wanna get out of here.

Girl on chair- How far to your place?

Guy on chair - Not too far. *(they leave)*

Whit- *(to Steve)* Who is that girl?

Steve- *(not paying attention)* Whitney, I'm trying to concentrate here.

Neil- Three sixes.

Whit- Oh, well I know how hard that is for you Steve, but if you would just pull yourself away for one second.

Steve - But Whit...

Bart- Can't do it.

BM- I'll pass.

Whit. - *(grabs Steve by the hair, lifts him to standing position)* Who is that girl with Andy

Steve- Ow, ow, I don't know, she came with Riki.*(she drops him and he goes immediately back to guys)* Where are we.

Bart- Neil laid 3 sixes and we both passed.

Steve- I'll pass too.

Neil- *(Putting card down)* One three and I'm out.*(Takes a little swig)* You can call me president.

Whit- Well, I don't like her.

Steve- See what you made me do?

Whit- Keep an eye on him will you, I have to get home.

Steve- Hmm? Oh, yeah, whatever.

Whit- Make sure he doesn't do anything stupid. And keep the party to a dull roar. *(she gives him a little slap to the head and leaves)*

Steve - Ow. She loves these little get togethers

*The party resumes. Susie and her friend have put in a slow song, they then go to the card table. Andy and Renee stay on the couch, along with Drunken Stupor.*

Renee- Well?

Andy- Well what?

Renee- Aren't you gonna ask me to dance?

Drunken Stupor - Wahnnnna dahnse? (*passes out again*)

Andy- No, I don't really dance.

Renee- Oh come on one little dance won't hurt you.

Andy- (*Looks around to see who will see them*) Oh...All-right.

(*Renee is made quite happy, they dance for a while, Susie's friend dances with Bart*)

Andy- So tell me....Uh...(trying to remember her name)

Renee- Renee.

Andy- I knew that. So tell me Renee, what are you studying here at school.

Renee- I told you I'm going to be a physical therapist.

Andy- Oh yeah. Does that mean when I get sore muscles from skating all week that you'll take care of me.

Renee- That all depends on how well you behave tonight.

Andy- I'll be on my best behavior then.

Renee- Have you been playing hockey for very long?

Andy- About 12 or 13 years.

Renee- I bet you're pretty good with the stick then.

Andy- I'm all right I guess.

Renee- I'll be the judge of that. (*they are just about to kiss when the stereo kicks in to another tune from Megadeath, "Symphony of Destruction". Steve and his friends start to head bang and Renee takes Andy by the hand and leads him to the bedroom.*)

*Lights out.*

### Scene 3

*While the lights are out we hear an alarm clock. The lights come up and we see the apartment is a complete mess. Beer cans in various places toilet paper , cups, pizza boxes are also spread about the room. We see a pillow and a sleeping bag on the couch, someone obviously slept there. Andy and Renee are asleep on the same bed in the bedroom. Andy is just about to fall off the side nearest to the door. He reaches over and shuts off the alarm, the lights go out A few moments later the alarm goes off again and the lights come up, Andy reaches over grabs the alarm clock and throws it on the ground. He gets up and rubs his face getting ready for the day. He doesn't notice that Renee is in the bed with him. He goes to the fridge in the kitchen, grabs a carton of O.J., pours a glass of clumps. As he puts the carton down he sees Renee standing by his bedroom door in nothing but one of Andy's T-shirts. He looks amazed as if not sure where she came from. Before he can speak Religion Guy comes through the door in a Catholic Priest outfit. Renee and Andy are in shock, Renee screams and runs into the bedroom to hide. Renee's scream makes Andy scream, RG is now startled and screams as well.*

Andy- What are you doing here?

RG- I came because I felt a great injustice to our almighty Father was about to be done.

Andy- *(looking back to the bedroom referring to Renee)* I think you might be a little bit late.

RG- My child it is never to late to be forgiven.

Andy- Why the hell...sorry , why the heck are you dressed like that. What happened to "I am going to be a Buddhist"?

RG- I found out I couldn't.

Andy- Why?

RG- Because the first rule of Buddhism is to give up all worldly possessions and there was one tha I just couldn't bear to lose.

Andy- And what was that?

RG- *(the small child comes out - he holds up his wrist)* My Mickey Watch.

Andy- So now you want to be a priest.

RG- I'm not sure, I just want to try it out for a while.

Andy- Well if I decide to confess anything, I'll come to you so you can practice.

RG- REALLY?! Thanks Andy. Oh good, good, good. Now I can get some practice. Oh by the way, Who was the girl?

Andy- ...I'm - not - real - sure.

RG- What!!(*the priest kicks in again*) I mean, What did you say my son?

Andy- Well, if my memory serves me, I think I met her at our party last night, And if my memory serves me even better, I think we probably did the deed.

RG- (*the priest goes wild*) What are you saying? A party ensued here last night, an illegal activity took place in this establishment? There was drinking, and devil music, and sss..sss..sseeehhhh. Premarital intercourse.(*he holds up his rosary*) DEMONS BE GONE!! (*Renee pokes her head out.*)

Renee- (*seeing him she runs to him and kneels*) Forgive me father for I have sinned.

Andy- I guess my memory serves me.

Renee- It's been three years since my last confession.And I...

Andy- Um, I don't mean to rain on your parade or anything but you're wasting your time on this guy.

Renee- (*trying to plead with RG*) Please forgive him father, he doesn't know what he's saying. He's still tired from the debauchery that took place here last night.

Andy- Wait, Wait, I don't think you understand. This guy isn't really a priest, he's my neighbor. He just wants to be a priest.

Renee- Father please forgive him, and me too for the sin we committed.

RG- My child, we all make mistakes. Especially this...

Andy- RG knock off the act for a while.

Renee- Father please, I don't usually do these...*things*...but last night...

RG- Tell me more about these things.

Andy- Exactly what things are you talking about?

Renee- Well it started when Andy took off my...

RG- Yeah?

Andy- Yeah?

Renee- Wait a minute, aren't you suppose to be punishing me or something.

RG- Just tell me more...my child, I will decide your punishment when the time is right.

Renee- Well after my...clothes were off we got into bed and...and...Oh, I can't do this. Just give me my penance and get it over with.

RG- Pennants?

Renee- Yes Father, I'm prepared to pay for my wrong doings.

RG- Hold on.*(grabs dictionary looks up, Pennants, starts reading the definition. Reading to himself)* Any long, narrow, usually triangular flag as used for naval signaling, a school banner, etc.*(he grabs a pennant off the wall and gives it to Renee who can't believe what she is seeing)*

Andy- *(takes the pennant from RG)* Now do you believe he's not a priest?

Renee- *(she stands and gets a little upset)* Well then what the hehhh..eck, are you dressed that for?

Andy- It's a long story, just don't worry about it right now. And RG I think it would be best for you to leave!

RG- But Andy I really need to practice with someone.

Andy- Come back later.

RG- But this is important!

Andy- Go home, RG.

RG- But at least let me give her the pennant.

Andy- LEAVE!

RG - OK, but I'll be back later.

*RG leaves.*

Renee- You really shouldn't have raised your voice to a priest like that.

Andy- He's not a priest!*(realizing he just snapped at a complete stranger who he has apparently slept with, he now becomes uncomfortable. They share an awkward moment until both of them try to speak at the same time.)*

Andy- So I uh...

Renee- Well what do you....

Andy- You first.

Renee- No you first.

Andy- Ok. Uh... Well, Uh *(smiling, nothing else to say)* What are you majoring in?

Renee- Physical therapy.

Andy- I knew that, didn't I.

Renee- *(a little sarcastic)* I think so.

Andy- Heh - heh.*(another awkward pause)*

Renee- Well I guess I better get going, I uh.. uh.. have to get to class, or*(pause)* something.

Andy- Yeah, well it was nice to get to...I mean...well you know...um...help me out a little here, huh?

Renee- Andy, it's OK, don't worry about it. I'll...talk to you later. Bye.

Andy- *(as she is leaving)* Yeah, well I give you a call sometime and maybe...well you know...well...I'll call you.*(she leaves)* Call who?

*Lights out*

#### Scene 4

*The lights come up and it is three weeks later. We see Steve and Whitney looking over some notes and looking through a Psychology book.*

Whit- No Steve, the Oedipus complex was not named *by* Oedipus the King, it was named *after* him by Freud.

Steve- Right, after Oedipus went through therapy with Simon Fröd, he like totally stole his name and put it on this complex thing.

Whit- Oedipus was not one of *Sigmund Freud's* patients.

Steve- Then how did he cure him?

Whit- You're hopeless.

Steve- OK, explain it to me.

Whit- It is a psychological disorder when a child is attached to the parent of the opposite sex, and feels hostility toward the other parent.

Steve- This psychology class is just blowing my mind. I can't remember all these complexes and phases.

Whit- Well we're just going to have to study them, aren't we.

Steve- Yeah, yeah. I know.

Whit- Well I'd better get going, I have to get ready for class.

Steve- OK, see ya Whit.

*As Whitney is leaving, Andy enters.*

Whit- Hi Andy.

Andy- Hey Whit, what's up?

Whit- Steve and I were just working on some psychology.

Andy- Oh yeah? Did you talk about how Freed cured that Oedipus guy?

Whit- Good-bye.

Andy- What did I say?

Steve- Andy, first of all it's Froot not Freed, and he did not cure Oedipus. He just used his name.

Whit- FREUD! IT'S SIGMUND FREUD. ONE OF THE GREATEST PSYCHOANALYSTS OF THE 20TH CENTURY. (*exits*)

Steve- Chill.

Andy- I thought you told me that he cured him.

Steve- And you believed me? Huh, what an idiot.

Andy- Oh OK, I'm the idiot. Tell me who the genius was who clogged the sink.

Steve- Hey, my mom throws food down the drain all the time and her sink doesn't clog.

Andy- Your mom has a food disposal.

Steve- Oh. We don't have one of those huh?

Andy - No.

Steve - Well anyway, O'Mally is coming up to fix it.

Andy- When?

Steve - Probably right after I leave.

Andy - You jerk. You stay and let her in!

Steve- Right. And undergo the O'Mally treatment? No way! My butt's still sore from the last time she was up here. (*as he is leaving*) Oh, one more thing, Renee called.

Andy- Who?

Steve- Renee.

Andy- Who's Renee?

Steve- I don't know, she asked for you.

Andy- Did she say what she wanted?

Steve- No, she just called and said she'd get ahold of you later.

Andy- Oh, well, whatever. Where you going?

Steve- To class. Have fun with Mrs. O.

Andy- Yeah, you just wait. I'll get you back.

*As Steve is going, Renee comes to the door.*

Renee- Is Andy home.

Steve- Yeah, go on in.(*as she goes in, Steve follows her part way staring at her big time. He gestures to Andy, something like, "way to go" or "go get her tiger" and Renee turns around almost catching him, he leaves*) Well, gotta bolt.

Renee- Hi Andy, I hope you don't mind me just dropping by like this.

Andy- (*who has no idea who she is*) Oh no, you know you're always welcome here. Our doors are always open.

Renee- Great.

Andy- Here sit down.(*he starts picking up some things.*)

Renee- I just didn't know what to do, I mean I figured I should come talk to you about this situation.

Andy- Sure, Whitney always tells people to come talk to me because I'm so easy to talk to.

Renee- Who?

Andy- No one, no one.

Renee- Oh. Well, I really don't know how to tell you this, so I guess I just better get it out.

Andy- Sure that'd be OK, just tell me what you need to say.

Renee- I don't know how you're going to take this, but... (*stalling, she takes Andy's t-shirt out of her bag*) Here. I thought I better give this back to you since I've had it for three weeks now.

Andy- Where did you get this?

Renee- I'm sorry. I had it on when I left that day, and I didn't even realize it.

Andy- You were wearing it?

Renee- I washed it.

Andy- Exactly what day are you referring to.

Renee- That day your weird neighbor who wanted to be a priest came in.

Andy- (*Andy tries to figure it out till he finally realizes who she is*) Right. That was when...and me and you...you and I... Yeah, OK. Now I got it. You had me a little confused.

Renee- Well I realize we haven't talked since then, but I felt a little strange about the whole thing.

Andy- I know. Look. I....

Renee- No wait, me first this time. I'm...I'm,(*there is a knock at the door*)

Andy- Who is it?

Mrs. O'Mally- Open this door Taylor! I'm in the mood.

Andy- Oh no! Hide.

Renee- What?

Andy- Hide?

Renee- Why?

Andy- Just do it. Go in there, and whatever you do, *Don't come out!* (*answers the door*)

Mrs. O'Mally- What took you so long sweet-stuff?

Andy- I...I had to get some clothes on.

Mrs. O'Mally- What for? You ain't got nothin' I ain't seen. No reason to be shy around me.(*she slaps his ass*)

Andy- Well I..

Mrs. O'Mally- Hush up sugar-britches. (*sniffs the air*) Boy, you have some strange taste in cologne. Less of course you got some female figure you're hidin' in here.

Andy- No sir Mrs. O., none here.

Mrs. O'Mally-(*to the hiding person*) If there be any one in here, they'd best be comin' out right now. OK. Now what say we have a look at this here sink, huh? What happened here anyway.

Andy- Steve tried to put food down it.

Mrs. O'Mally- Huh?

Andy- He thought we had a...it's a long story.

Mrs. O'Mally- What, is he stupid?

Andy- That may be it. No he...

Mrs. O'Mally- Oh be quiet, I ain't got time for excuses. This is gonna take a while so go strip for me. I'm joshin' you boy. I'll holler if I need you. (*he turns to go and she pinches his butt*)

Andy- Fine.(*goes to bathroom*) Shhh - I'm sorry, my wacked-out landlady is here and if she saw you she'd be never let me hear the end of it.

Mrs. O'Mally- Who you talkin' to son.

Andy- No one...I was just...singing, to myself.

Mrs. O'Mally- Don't tell me you're stupid too?

Andy- Let's talk in here. I'll be in here for a minute.

Mrs. O'Mally- Want me to help you?

Andy- NO, I'll be fine.

*There is silence for a few seconds*

Andy- YOU'RE WHAT!(*we hear a toilet slam-like noise*) Ow.

Mrs. O'Mally- (*hits her head on the sink*) Damn! What the hell was that? (*Andy comes out limping and rubbing his butt*) Is there someone in there? Maybe I better check...

Andy- NO! I mean, no, I'm not done yet. I didn't finish...uh...I'll be right back. (*he goes back in*)

*Mrs. O'Mally goes back under the sink. For a few seconds we here Andy and Renee talking. It ranges from high to low, and fast to slow. Mrs. O'Mally looks up to try and figure what is going on. Finally Andy comes out. He is dumb-founded and out of breath. He begins to pace around the room unaware that he is cleaning up.*

Mrs. O'Mally- (*comes up to say she is finished, sees Andy cleaning*) Boy, what are you doing?

Andy- Cleaning?

Mrs. O'Mally- Well it's about time sonny. This place is always such a mess. Now get your cute little butt over here.

Andy- Do I have to?

Mrs. O'Mally- Now.(*puts his head under the sink*) You see that?(*as she checks him out*)

Andy- See what? I don't see anything.

Mrs. O'Mally- Exactly! No food disposal.(*She slaps his butt and Andy hits his head on the sink*) There, now we're even.

Andy- Ow.(*comes out rubbing his head*)

Mrs. O'Mally- Now tell that stupid roommate of yours not to put food down there no more. (*starts to leave then decides to play with Andy a little*) You sure there's nothin' wrong with the sink in th

bathroom, Taylor?

Andy- No, It's fine. The sink works just fine. Never better. In fact I just said to Steve the other day, "that bathroom sink sure works well, doesn't it"

Mrs. O'Mally- Well maybe I better just check to make sure.

Andy- (*stopping her from going in*) NO! I just remembered...I...I...I gotta go to the bathroom.

Mrs. O'Mally- Have you seen someone about that bladder problem, boy? I could check it out for you.

Andy - NO!(*he goes into the bathroom*)

Mrs. O'Mally - That boy needs psychiatric help. (*O'Mally leaves.*)

Andy - (*Hears the door shut and peaks his head out to make sure she is gone.*) OK, you can come out now. (*she comes out*) Sorry about that. So, what...I mean...how did this...um...I can't believe this. You're...

Renee - Pregnant.

Andy - I know! I know! I heard you. I could have said it. You're p-p-p-p-

Renee- Andy, I know you're upset.

Andy - Upset? No, no. I wouldn't say upset. Stunned and in a great deal of pain, but not particularly upset.

Renee- I'm sorry you slipped.

Andy- Well aren't you supposed to say "I think you better sit down" before you tell someone something like that.

Renee- You're right, my Aunt Charlotte warned me to always start big news with, "sit down".

Mrs. O'Mally- (*re-enters*) I forgot my....Well, what do we have here? Looks like I caught myself a live one(*looking her over*) This your little lady Taylor. (*silence*) Whatsa matter boy, pussy got you tongue?

Andy- Mrs. O.....

Mrs. O'Mally- You better watch out for this one. He's a stallion all-right. And from what I hear, he BUCKS like a Bronco.(*she pinches him*)

Andy- Oh my god.

Renee- I think I better go.

Andy- No wait, please, wait.

Mrs. O'Mally- (*grabs her wrench and on her way out*) You better watch what you're doin' in here. I'm surprised this one hasn't gotten himself in trouble. You fertile little bugger. Remember, I'm only a mouse hole away.*(she leaves)*

Andy- I can't believe that just happened, I'm so embarrassed.

Renee- You should be, I don't remember any bronco. Andy, I'm so sorry, I never thought this would happen to me, I just....

Andy- You and me both.

Renee- I just thought you should know, I figured you would want to know.

Andy- Well, yeah I want to know but I just thought I would hear those words like ten years from now, not today. And certainly not in a bathroom. I'll never sit on that toilet in the same way.

Renee- I guess you can't always get what you want, huh?

Andy- No I guess not. So...uh...(*trying to remember name*)

Renee- Renee, Renee Finkleburg.*(holding hand to Andy, they shake)*

Andy- What the hell kind of name is Finkleburg?

Renee- Andy, please.

Andy- I'm sorry. I...

Renee - Don't worry. I didn't expect you to remember. I told you physical therapy was my major ten times, I only told you my name twice.

Andy- So what are you gonna do, I mean, what are we gonna do, or whatever.

Renee- Andy I don't expect you to do anything, I just wanted you to know about it.

Andy- You don't

Renee- No.

Andy- Wheeww. I mean, no, don't be silly, of course I want to help you. Uh, I helped make this baby and I'll help...well... you know, I'll help.

Renee- Oh Andy, thank you! I didn't know what I was gonna do if you...

Andy- Yeah, I can help, sure. I saw "Mr. Mom". I know what that's all about. Sure no problem. Yeah, this will be all right. It'll be like the "Brady Bunch" or "The Partridge Family" or something.

Renee- Sorry, I don't sing that well.

Andy- Then, "My Three Sons"

Renee- Three sons?

Andy- Help me out, I'm running out of family sit coms, and I'm not about to say "Full House", I hate Bob Saget.

Renee- That's OK, we'll start our own sitcom. Well, I gotta go to the doctor, now and get tested.

Andy- Tested for what? Don't tell me there's something wrong!

Renee- To see if I'm pregnant.

Andy- I thought you just told me you were.

Renee- Well, I'm pretty sure but the doctors will be able to tell for certain.

Andy- You mean I went through all that for nothing, you may not even be pregnant!

Renee- Don't worry Andy, I'm sure I am, I won't let you down. Women know about these things.

Andy- Oh, well, thanks for the concern. How could you do that? I almost broke my tailbone.

Renee- Andy, relax. I'm pregnant. I just have to get it officialized. Don't you worry, little Gustavous will be crawling in your arms in no time. I'll call you when I'm done at the doctor. (*she leaves*)

Andy- Gustavous?

*Lights Out*

## Scene 5

*The lights come up on Steve at the desk and Andy pacing around the room, he can't sit still, partly because of his nervousness, and partly because his butt still hurts. It is four hours since Renee left and Andy is nervous.*

Steve- Sit down, dude. You're going to totally wear a hole in the carpet.

Andy- I can't. My butt still hurts from this afternoon.

Steve- O'Mally got to you, huh?

Andy- No, I sli... Yeah, she got to me.

Steve- Are you sure that's it? You've been totally whacko and jumpy all night. You made me turn off the PBS pledge drive because you said the phones were getting to you.

Andy- I'm just nervous about our game this weekend

Steve- I've never seen you like this, It must be an important game.

Andy- Yeah, we play the alumni club.

Steve- Don't psych yourself out so much.

Andy- Hey, some of those old farts aren't too bad.

Steve- Yeah, maybe if you took them out of their wheel-chairs.

Andy- Shut up.

Steve- *(goes back to work for a few seconds)* Hey, by the way, who was that babe that was here today?

Andy- Huh? Oh, uh, that was Renee.

Steve- Wow, she was hot. How'd you meet her.

Andy- She was at our party that night you idiot.

Steve- How'm I supposed to know? Wait a minute, dude. That's the girl you ... you monster you!

Andy- Hey, shut up, OK.

Steve- Jeez, what's up with you?

Andy- I'm sorry, I'm just not in the mood.

Steve- OK.*(He goes back to his work. There is silence for a couple seconds)*

Steve- Drew. I got an idea. Why don't you help me with my art project.

Andy- What am I supposed to do, shoot a puck at it?

Steve- No, eat it.

Andy- Eat it?

Steve- Yeah(*holding it up its a picture of a pizza and a beer.*)

Andy- What's that supposed to represent?

Steve- Man you must be losing it, you can't even recognize pizza and beer.

Andy- I know it's pizza and beer but I figured it had to have some hidden meaning if it was art.

Steve- The hidden meaning is that I'm hungry. Let's go down to "The Cove" and eat.

Andy- Man, I can't eat at a time like this.

Steve- Man, you are like totally stressed. The game is in two days. Let's go. It will take your mind off it.

Andy- All right. Yeah, that sounds good.

Steve- Awesome! Should we tell Whit?

Andy- No way! I mean, tell her about what?

Steve- About pizza and beer, she might want to come.

Andy- I think she said she had to study tonight, or something.

Steve- You have to relax man, you are most stressed out.

*As they're leaving, the phone rings, Andy stares at it.*

Steve- You gonna answer it?

Andy- Uh yeah, why don't you go down and get a good booth, I'm kinda expecting someone to call.

Steve- All-right, but hurry up.

Andy- Hello ... what? No, I don't want the friends and family plan. (*hangs up*) It's just not worth it.

*Andy gets right outside the door and the phone rings again. We're not sure if he heard it,*

*he peeks in to see if it really rang. he crosses to phone picks it up and goes to the couch, sets phone on coffee table and looks at it. He finally picks it up.*

Andy- Hello(*Andy lets out a sigh, and sits back in the couch as ....*)

*Lights Out*

**To Be Continued...**