

Beo and Ross Act 2

BEOWULF, LORD OF THE BROS

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~~They're really not that hard to...dude, you should probably come out of the kitchen. This party is getting pretty sad and people are leaving~~

-

~~ROSS (full on ugly cry)~~

~~CAN'T YOU SEE I'M EATING??~~

~~CHORUS~~

~~ALONE IN HIS DESPAIR~~

~~HE TOASTS, BUT NO ONE'S THERE~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, WATCH WHERE HIS SCEPTER MIGHT LAND~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, GONE ARE THE PARTIES HE PLANNED~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, FALL TO THE BASE OF HIS THRONE~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, NOW WATCHES DISNEY ALONE~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, READY THE HORSES TO FLEE~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, TOILET SEAT'S COVERED WITH PEE~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, FOOLS CAN NO LONGER MAKE GLAD~~

~~HAIL THE MAD KING, DUDE'S GONE MAD~~

SCENE 2A: ROSS IS UNEMPLOYED (ROSS' APARTMENT)

Start

A few days later. BEO comes out of his room dressed to work out. He finds ROSS sitting on the couch among a sea of beer cans, wearing nothing but whitey-tighties and the same "Big Girls Don't Cry" t-shirt, but dirtier. Build-a-bear Zeke is in his lap. He's trying, and failing, to bounce a quarter into a solo cup.

BEO

Oh hey, buddy...(concerned) Ummm...shouldn't you be at work?

ROSS (*his attention doesn't leave the quarter and cup*)

Nope.

BEO

It's 1pm on a Thursday, I'm pretty sure you're usually at--

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Fired.

ROSS (*matter of factly, still bouncing quarter*)

What? Dude, what happened?

BEO (*really concerned, sitting next to him*)

Missed too many days. Something about my hygiene too. It was pretty cruel, actually.

ROSS

Oh, man, what are you gonna do?

BEO

...I think I'm just throwing it too low. If I pitch a little higher--

ROSS

Ross, what are you going to do about your job.

BEO

I don't know, dude. Honestly, I just don't know.

ROSS (*finally breaking from the quarter*)

Well, me throwing epic ragers in your apartment is only enough to cover my half of the rent.
So...

BEO

Big pause. Everyone is at a loss for words.

I guess I should go file for unemployment or something.

ROSS (*cont.*)

ROSS starts to walk towards the door, still in his underwear, holding Build-A-Bear Zeke.

Whoa whoa whoa...

BEO

BEO grabs a pair of pants off the couch and chases him down.

Oh, thanks man.

ROSS

End