

Beo with Ross, Cass, Party Girl

BEOWULF, LORD OF THE BROS

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~~THEY DESTROY, MY PERFECT SLEEP
CARE NOT FOR, THE LONELY CREEP~~

~~SO PISS ME OFF, IT'S YOUR DEMISE!
YOU WAKE THE DEAD, AND DEATH WILL RISE~~

~~*Song is interrupted as GRENDELSTEIN'S phone
rings.*~~

~~GRENDELSTEIN~~

~~Mom! WHAT?! (pause) Yes, I submitted the change of address form! Fine, then just throw out the magazines if they offend you! No I'm NOT plotting something, Mom. I'm just hanging out with my new friends. We're playing awesome video games and drinking soda pop and it's super fun. (pause) I have to go because it's my turn to be the dungeon master. WHICH I KNOW IS DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS AND NOT A VIDEO GAME WHATEVER I LOVE YOU BYE. (abruptly hangs up) UGH.~~

~~IN MY DREAMS, IT'S THIS WAY MENDED,
IN MY DREAMS I'M MORE THAN MAN
BUT MY DREAMS THEY'VE ONCE MORE ENDED,
SO I'LL DO THE WORST I CAN~~

~~*He lunges at the wall and rips open the circuit
breaker, taking out chunks of drywall and digging deep into
the wall's electrical circuit.*~~

SCENE 4 -- BEO'S FIRST RAGER (ROSS' APARTMENT)

START

*We are now in party mode. CASS, ROSS, BEO,
and many party-goers are raging. CASS and ROSS
stand alone in a corner. The speakers are bumping.*

CASS

He just showed up and told you he was living here?

ROSS

Yeah, pretty much. *(thinking about it)* But I told you about the gong, right?

CASS

Yes, several times. And you wrote me that e-mail. And I got his third snapchat from your account. Are you sure this is a good idea?

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ROSS

Look, he's awesome. He totally gets me. He's like Zeke evolved into his final Pokéform® . It's gonna be amazing.

CASS

Ok...but what Pokémon® are we talking about here -

BEO busts in

BEO

CHARIZARD!!! Hey what were you guys talking about? I was just doing this thing where I enter conversations with the names of Pokémon® . (*secret handshake with ROSS*) Hey CASS! (*never met her before*) CASS? CAAASSS!!! (*big high five*) You guys, we are KILLING it right now. Look at this party.

ROSS

I know! Ross Garth, thrower of parties is back!

BEO

In the flesh!

PARTY GIRL (*offstage*)

WE NEED MORE BEE-YUR FOR FLIP CAHP!

ROSS (*shouting to her*)

IT'S IN THE FRIDGE--Hold on I better go deal with this.

ROSS exits.

BEO

So! Cass! Dish. What's your story? Lemme guess...Capricorn? That's October, right?

CASS

No, I think...January? I dunno. I was born in May...

BEO (*like a mad scientist*)

More! MORE!

CASS

Umm, ok. Let's see. I was born in Pennsylvania. Went to school there too: Go Quakers!

BEO

Quaker?! I hardly even know 'er.

CASS

Know 'er? I just had breakfast!

BEO

Nice. Continue.

CASS

Umm...moved out here for graduate school, which is what I'm up to now.

BEO

Oh yeah? I went to graduate school. Wait, that's a music festival right?

CASS

Sort of, but with more Molly...nah like everyone's named Molly in grad school.

BEO

Weird.

CASS

It really is. Like 200 Mollys and then a girl whose name is pretty much ass.

BEO

Ha! New nickname?

CASS

I fucking DARE you.

They both laugh

CASS

Yeah, my real dream is actually just to be a writer. But, I dunno, it's hard to just... "be a writer." Grad school seemed like a good step. I study English Lit and Poetics. I guess you could say I'm totally (*winding up for a pun*) EPIC?

BEO

Poetics...I think that actually *is* a music festival.

ROSS re-enters with LIAM

STOP