

Dragon with Beo

BEOWULF, LORD OF THE BROS

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page 44 of 107

Note on Scene: Please read lyrics as if they were dialogue.

~~HENCHMAN~~

~~Do it yourself.~~

~~He point up to a security camera, which pivots
down towards BEO.~~

~~BEO waves.~~

~~...~~

Click, the door unlocks and BEO pushes it open.

Start

We are in a darkly lit room. A desk sits in front of a tall chair, turned away so we can't see who sits in it. Two more henchmen stand on the sides of the desk. It's super intense.

DRAGON

Benjamin Wolfe. Back so soon?

The chair turns around. The Dragon sits there. She is a girl of about 25.

DRAGON (cont.)

Dude, sick party last week. Thanks for the invite.

BEO

He!!! yeahhhh!! Glad you had fun. And I was thinking--

WAHHH big distorted guitar chord

DRAGON (singing)

YOWWWWW DON'T GET SO COZY YET,
THAT DOESN'T WIPE YOUR DEBT.

BEO

C'mon. Please. I'm running low. Let me just pay rent and I'll get you back.

DRAGON (singing)

YOU STILL OWE ME, YOU BRO-Y LITTLE SLOB
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE GONNA GET A JOB?

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BEO

I HAVE a job.

DRAGON

Do you now...

BEO

Wait, did you say job or tank top? I have a tank top.

DRAGON (*singing*)

MY PATIENCE IS ABOUT TO EXPIRE
NOW TURN AND RUN OR FEEL THE DRAGON'S FIRE
GET RID OF HIM!!!

HENCHMEN move in.

BEO

Wait wait wait! Look, I just need an advance for rent. But I can get you something worth even more TOMORROW.

DRAGON

I'm listening.

BEO

I just got this sick computer. The guy I got it from is in computer business shit so I'm pretty sure it's pretty dope. Like EXPENSIVE shit.

DRAGON

Ok, fine, bring it here tomorrow.

BEO

Ugh this place is like 90 minutes on public for me. Carrying a big-ass computer. (*suddenly uber masculine*) Not that it's hard... (*normal*) look we'll have a little shindig tomorrow. You can come by, drink what you like, and I'll have the computer then. Even stevens.

DRAGON (*singing*)

OK, FINE, I'LL BE THERE, SOMETIME AFTER TEN
AND YOU BETTER HAVE THAT BLUE MOON AND THOSE BAGEL BITES AGAIN

BEO

You got it.

DRAGON

Don't make me come over there for nothing, Ben. You're out of mulligans.

BEO

Beowulf doesn't FUCK around when it comes to parties.

DRAGON

For your sake, I hope not. *(singing)* OH YEAHHHHHH!!!!!!

STOP

He leaves. CHORUS returns.

~~7A. A TOAST FOR BROS TRANSITION (PART 2)~~

~~CHORUS (various)~~

~~BEO'S BIG EGO HAS COME AT A COST
RECALL THAT THIS PARTY'S FORBADE
HOPEFULLY OUR BEO SECURES THAT PG
FOR DRAGONS FORSOOTH MUST BE PAID~~

~~OTHER TRIALS LURKED IN A HOUSE WAY UPTOWN
FOR ONE PROBLEM OFT BRINGS ANOTHER
GRENDDELSTEIN'S GONE, OR AT LEAST SO WE THOUGHT
WE GO NOW TO GRENDDELSTEIN'S MOTHER!~~

~~SCENE 7 -- MOTHER AND SON (GRENDDELSTEIN'S MOTHER'S HOUSE)~~

~~GRENDDELSTEIN'S MOTHER and a GENTLEMAN
CALLER sits in a swank livingroom, probably in
Skokie or Wilmette.~~

~~GRENDDELSTEIN busts through the door.~~

~~GRENDDELSTEIN~~

~~Mom!!!! MOM!!!!~~

~~GENTLEMAN CALLER~~

~~Wait, you have a kid? Umm...I just remembered I have a...meeting...~~

~~The GENTLEMAN CALLER leaves.~~

~~GRENDDELSTEIN's MOTHER~~

~~No. Wait...UGHH!!!!!! What are you doing here? I finally got you OUT of this house!~~