

Grendelstein with Beo

Note on Scene: Please perform the scene as if the party interruptions were not there. Please do not do any physical lifting or fighting for the audition. page 33 of 107

~~BEO knocks on GRENDELSTEIN's door. He's carrying two beers.~~

BEO

~~Hey man! It's your bro from upstairs. I got a beer with your name on it. Your initials are PBR, right? Lolz, jk.~~

~~GRENDELSTEIN opens the door slightly.~~

GRENDELSTEIN

~~Who the hell are you?~~

BEO

~~I'm Beowulf, dude. I'm the guy who's gonna turn this dive into a true rage cage~~

~~Quick flash forward.~~

ROSS

~~Hey, dude, not cool! I don't run a dive!~~

BEO

~~I had to assert my dominance, bro! Just, don't interrupt.~~

Flashback music again.

Start

BEO

Anyway, *as I was saying*, I'm Beowulf. Now why don't you use those glasses to turn our power back on and then come up and have some fun.

GRENDELSTEIN

Oh so you're the new roommate. Look, nimrod, you guys are keeping me up...

BEO

Dude, you can come in and chill with us. All are welcome! You can even invite some of your other...nerd friends.

GRENDELSTEIN

Listen, douche-canon, I'm giving you 10 minutes to break this thing up or I'm calling the POLICE. Or WORSE.

BEO

(holding out the beer)

Have a drink, dude. Last chance.

GRENDDELSTEIN

Beat it, dude!

Grendelstein goes to close the door. Quickly, BEO goes into rage mode and slams the two beers together sending beer spraying everywhere. He throws his body into the door, knocking GRENDDELSTEIN over, and steps into the apartment. You can clearly see where GRENDDELSTEIN has connected a computer joystick/lever to the circuit breaker.

BEO

Oh, so this is how you're cutting our power.

He flips the lever. The distant sound of music returns.

~~PARTY GOERS (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Yayyyy!!!~~

GRENDDELSTEIN

Hey, wait, what do you think you're doing?

Grendelstein leaps onto the switch, cutting it again. The distant music cuts.

~~PARTY GOERS (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Awwwwwww~~

BEOWULF

Listen, bro. I've tried to be nice with you. I'm a NICE GUY. And that usually works on people. But you want a fight? You're messing with the wrong wulf.

GRENDDELSTEIN

Hey. HEY! ...you skipped a button on your flannel.

BEOWULF

Shut up.

~~He shoves GRENDELSTEIN aside and flips the lever back on. The distant music returns.~~

~~PARTY GOERS (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Yayyy!!~~

~~LIAM (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Oh rise fair sun! Haha! Classic Liam!~~

BEO has turned his back for a moment to hit the lever.

GRENDELSTEIN

AHHHHHH!!!! EAT MY FECES YOU PLEB!

GRENDELSTEIN leaps onto BEOWULF koala style. BEO flings him off, and GRENDELSTEIN lands on the ground, running into the lever. The distant music dies again.

~~PARTY GOER (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Oh, c'mon!~~

~~BEOWULF~~

~~That's IT!~~

~~PARTY GIRL (o.s. in the way distance)~~

~~Omigod I'm sodrunk I keep blacking out!~~

BEO

(still in rage mode)

Ok, dude, here's how this is gonna go down.

BEO walks towards the lever. GRENDELSTEIN leaps onto him again but BEO just lets him hang there. He flips it on. The music returns. He then rips the lever out of the wall and smashes it to pieces. GRENDELSTEIN releases.

GRENDELSTEIN

NO!

GRENDELSTEIN recoils to a corner whimpering.

BEOWULF

That's right dude. And you think I'm scary? Ross Garth, the other guy who lives upstairs, is an ex-navy seal with bad asthma and if we see you come ANYWHERE near our parties again, he's gonna gut you with the I-know-what-you-did-last-summer style scepter he keeps above the fireplace. Got it?

GRENDDELSTEIN

...AHHHHH!!!!

He flees the scene

STOP

BEO

~~Dude...nice! Thanks, coach. (self five) Hey, nice juggling balls!~~

~~*Flashback music brings us back to present. BEO is juggling the juggling balls.*~~

BEO

~~They're so well weighted! I'm getting a lot better.~~

CASS

~~(simul.)~~

~~WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?~~

ROSS

~~(simul.)~~

~~Why do I have asthma?~~

BEO

~~You have asthma because you do have asthma! Rooted in reality dude. More believable.~~

CASS

~~And then you stole his stuff??~~

BEO

~~Well then he started crying and ran away and I was already in his apartment so I BORROWED some of his cool stuff for our parties!~~

~~(they look at him in horror)~~

~~Dude! You said he was ruining the parties! We had to do it, man, don't look so upset.~~

ROSS

~~WE?? WE didn't do anything!~~