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SCENE FROM RAN WILD

(a One-Act Play by Rose Martula)

(FRANKIE, 12, a dorky-looking sweetheart wearing big, thick glasses, sits crossed-legged on the floor of a bathroom bar/club in the Meat Packing District of NY. He is fuming about something to himself. Enter VITO and POOHKEY, two Staten Island beefcakes, dressed in wife beaters and gold chains. Noise, music and light from the offstage bar flood the stage for a moment. They are both double fisted, and they dance a little dance together.)

VITO

(Singing) “I like to move it, move it!”

POOHKEY

Uh!

VITO

(Still singing) “I like to move it, move it!”

POOHKEY

UH UH!

VITO

(Singing) “I like to move it, move it!”

POOHKEY

Yeaahh, oh, YEAAHH! Gimme some skin, you crazy MOTHERFUCKER! Uh, uh!

(They jump up and bang their chests together.)

VITO

Oh God, I love this shit!

PoOhkey

LOVE it!

VITO

My fucking balls are on fire, man!

Oh yeah! My dick is a sausage!

POOhKEY

My ass is a rock!

VITO

My pecs are like BUTTER!

POOhKEY

Who likes to party?

VITO

We like to party!

POOhKEY

Who's naughty, baby?

Vito

We're naughty, baby, oh yeah, oh YEAH!

POOhKEY

God, I'm coked up!

VITO

Hell yeah! I'm a MACHINE!

POOhKEY

A FUCKING machine!

VITO

Yeah, love it!

POOhKEY

Bow down to the ladies!

vITO

And the pussy!

pOOhKEY

Delicious.

vITO

And nutritious. pOOhKEY

(POOHKEY weaves slightly on his feet and steadies himself, placing one hand on the wall.)

Whoa. Gotta slow down, man. I'm fucking tweaked. POOHKEY (cONT'D)

Yeah. Fucking blasted. VITO

Geeked. POOHKEY

Fucked. VITO

Hammered. POOHKEY

Slammed. VITO

Horny. POOHKEY

Yeah, horny for some hoochie, baby! VITO

Oh yeah! Give it up now! POOHKEY

(They high five.)

I'm sweating. VITO

Sweating balls. POOHKEY

Do I got stains? VITO

Check 'em.

POOhKEY

(VITO lifts up his arm pits. POOHKEY examines.)

POOhKEY

Nah, you're good. Boy, I'm pumped.

VITO

Say, how am I looking, man? Am in the right tonight?

pOOhKEY

Oh yeah! You are on fire, baby!

vITO

Yeah?

pOOhKEY

Hell yeah! I mean, your ass.

vITO

What about my ass?

pOOhKEY

It's, well, it's tight, man. You got a tight ass.

vITO

Oh.

pOOhKEY

Right.

VITO

Well.

POOhKEY

I mean.

VITO

Oh.

POOhKEY

Let's see.

Yeah. VITO

Okay. pOOhKEY

(An awkward beat.)

VITO
Hey, check out my pecs, man. These babies don't grow on trees, ya know.

(He holds up his biceps and flexes. FRANKIE enters on stage followed by noise and light. He slumps down against the wall in a huff, sinking to the floor, arms folded.)

Hey look, it's a munchkin. PoOHKEY

A munchkin? Where? VITO

On the floor, Vito. POOHKEY

On the floor? Oh, shit, he's on the floor. VITO

What's your name, munchkin? POOHKEY

Huh? Oh. Frankie. FRANKIE

Frankie! Frankie boy! That's a good, strong name, Frankie. TOUGH. How ya doing, kid, I'm Poohkey. POOHKEY

Want a drink there, Frankie boy? vito

Poohkey? Is that your name? FRANKIE

What's it to ya?	PoOHKEY
	FRANKIE
Well. It's--it's kinda gay, doncha think?	
	VITO
Hey!	
	PoOHKEY
Oh!	
	VITO
Oh-hey!	
	POOHKEY
We'll have none of that now!	
	VITO
You trying to disgust us, munchkin? Trying to make us sick here?	
	POOHKEY
Yeah, 'cause you're doing a real good job.	
	VITO
Filthy.	
	POOHKEY
Repulsive.	
	VITO
Gross.	
	POOHKEY
Yuck.	
	VITO
Barf.	
	POOHKEY
I'm puking here.	

Nasty.

VITO

PoOHKEY

The kid's a jokester, Vito. Yeah, a real fucking hoot.

VITO

A regular Johnny Carson.

POOHKEY

Yeah, you're funny.

VITO

Real funny.

POOHKEY

How'd you get to be so funny, huh?

VITO

The boy is funny.

POOHKEY

Yeah, a fucking riot. Doncha know I'm the captain of this motherfucking ship, man?

VITO

Yeah, that's right, fuck the colonel!

POOHKEY

Fuck the general!

VITO

Fuck Patton!

POOHKEY

Yeah, fuck him!

VITO

The captain's in the house, baby!

POOHKEY

Oh, Captain, my captain!

Fuck William Shatner. VITO

I'M the fucking captain, boy! POOHKEY

Chicks love us! VITO

Hot chicks! Say, who likes to party? POOHKEY

Naughty, naughty! VITO

Shit, I'm horny. POOHKEY

Shit. VITO

(BEAT)

You want a drink, kid? POOHKEY

(FRANKIE shrugs.)

Yeah, why not? FRANKIE

Yeah, 'cause ya look a little wound up. POOHKEY

My stupid dad. AND my stupid brother. They SUCK! FRANKIE

I see. Little fella's fallen on tough times, has he. Well, I'll drink to that. VITO

(VITO pounds as POOHKEY gives FRANKIE one of his drinks. FRANKIE pounds it.)

Damn. VITO

The boy can drink. PoOHKEY

Can I get another? FRANKIE

Sure. POOHKEY

(POOHKEY gives FRANKIE his other drink, and again, he pounds it.)

Wow. VITO

You want one more? pOOHKEY

Sure. FRANKIE

(VITO hands him one of his drinks. FRANKIE pounds it.)

How old are you, munchkin? POOHKEY

(POOHKEY takes out his coke and sniffs a blast.)

Old. FRANKIE

Oh yeah? Kid says he's old, Vito, yeah, the kid's fucking ancient! POOHKEY

Age is only a number. And what's a number mean. I'm an old soul. FRANKIE

Ha! You hear that, V? Kid says he's an old soul! POOHKEY

VITO

Yeah, I heard him, Pooks. I'm standing right here, ain't I? Come on, gimme that shit already.

(POOHKEY hands VITO the coke who in turn does a blast.)

POOHKEY

You got a girlfriend, munchkin?

FRANKIE

Hey, I got women ALL over this city.

POOHKEY

Ha!

FRANKIE

Not just women, but BANGING women.

VITO

Oh, they're banging, are they?

(VITO hands POOHKEY the coke. He does one last big blast.)

FRANKIE

Oh yeah. My dad even wants me to, ya know, find a banging lady and then bang the shit out of her, know what I mean?

VITO

Damn. You're lucky.

PoOHKEY

(Fuming) Wish my old man was that cool.