

THE PARTY

BRIAN: [REDACTED] He is awakening the morning after a party at his home the weekend his parents left him on his own.

ROBERT: Brian's best friend. Also awakening from the night's festivities.

SETTING: The scene opens with Brian slowly awakening, looking around at what was once a lovely family room, now the scene of a nuclear holocaust, otherwise known as the morning after a party. Also, each "Oh my God" is said with a different feeling to convey the subtext of the moment.

BRIAN: *(Slowly, and in disbelief.)* **Oh my god.** *(He gets up, looks around, afraid to touch anything.)*

ROBERT: *(Entering rubbing his eyes.)* **Oh my god.** *(He looks at BRIAN.)* **Oh my god.**

BRIAN: **Can you believe this?**

ROBERT: **Oh my god.**

BRIAN: **What time is it?**

ROBERT: *(Squinting at his watch.)* **About 10:30.**

BRIAN: **Morning or night?**

ROBERT: *(Moving a curtain aside and looking out.)* **The sun's out so it must be morning.**

BRIAN: **So that means my parents will be home soon.** *(He surveys the damage again.)* **Oh my god.**

ROBERT: **Busted**

BRIAN: **Where is everybody?**

ROBERT: **The party ended about 3:30. Do you have any Pepsi?**

BRIAN: **Why?**

ROBERT: **To clear away the fuzz on my teeth.**

BRIAN: **Yeah, in the ice chest over here.**

ROBERT: **Thanks.** *(He crosses towards BRIAN.)* **What the heck is that?**

BRIAN: **What?**

ROBERT: **In your ear?**

BRIAN: **What?** *(He goes to a mirror.)* **Oh my god.**

ROBERT: **It's an earring.**

BRIAN: **Where did that come from?**

ROBERT: **You didn't have it yesterday, did you?**

BRIAN: **No.** *(He looks at ROBERT.)* **Did you?**

ROBERT: **What?**

BRIAN: **Have an earring.**

ROBERT: **Heck no, my dad would kill me.**

BRIAN: **Then prepare to die. Look.**

ROBERT: *(He sees the earring in his ear.)* **Oh my god.**

BRIAN: **Tracy**

ROBERT: **What?**

BRIAN: Tracy. That's what she meant when she said "I want Brian." I thought she meant she "wanted" me.

ROBERT: So that's what Kristie meant about "I'll take Robert." Oh my god.

BRIAN: *(Touching his ear.)* This hurts a little bit, you know?

ROBERT: Don't be a wimp; babies get this done all the time, not to mention girls. *(He touches his ear.)* Ow!

BRIAN: Lord have mercy.

ROBERT: Look at this place.

BRIAN: It's 10:30 now? That means my parents will be home in about three hours. Three hours to turn this back into a house.

ROBERT: *(Looking around.)* You're a dead man.

BRIAN: You gonna help me?

ROBERT: Where do we start?

BRIAN: *(As they begin to clean.)* Anywhere.

ROBERT: Your parents are going to kill you. I told you not to have a party here.

BRIAN: Was that before or after you made up the flyer?

ROBERT: What flyers?

BRIAN: The ones that everyone had in their hot little hands announcing the time and place.

ROBERT: Oh. That flyer.

BRIAN: Yes, That flyer.

ROBERT: Good party though, huh?

BRIAN: From the looks of this place, a great one.

ROBERT: Did you catch Pat?

BRIAN: Catch him what?

ROBERT: Charging admission.

BRIAN: Did we charge admission?

ROBERT: No, but Pat was collecting from people before he would let them in.

BRIAN: No way. How much did he get?

ROBERT: I think he said he got about \$50.

BRIAN: Did he leave any of it?

ROBERT: Yeah, right. Pat leave money?

BRIAN: Sorry, I'm in a daze.

ROBERT: Should I take a look upstairs?

BRIAN: Did anyone go upstairs? I told everyone to stay down here.

ROBERT: You also told them not to use the phone. Mark was calling Lisa.

BRIAN: Lisa. You mean Lisa who is in New York?

ROBERT: Yes, Lisa who is in New York.

BRIAN: I am a dead man.

ROBERT: I told him to get off the phone. He said you said it was okay.

BRIAN: I thought he was calling for pizza. No wonder Domino's never showed up.

ROBERT: So, should I look upstairs or not?

BRIAN: Yeah, let's take a look. It's starting to look a little less like hell down here.

ROBERT: Why don't I go, and report to you? That way I can start up there and you can finish down here.

BRIAN: Okay, good idea.

ROBERT: *(ROBERT heads upstairs, stops and speaks.)* You know, it was a great party. Did you see Trish?

BRIAN: Yes, Robert, I saw Trish.

ROBERT: She looked great didn't she?

BRIAN: I guess so. Robert, let's not start on Trish and how beautiful she is. I have heard it all before and it is getting a little old.

ROBERT: Someday, Bri, I am going to ask her out.

BRIAN: Yes, and some day, I will be playing for the Washington Senator Basketball team.

ROBERT: There is no Washington Senator team.

BRIAN: I think you grasp my point. Now, check upstairs.

ROBERT: Fine. *(He heads upstairs)* Thanks for your emotional support.

BRIAN: Yeah, yeah. *(He looks around.)* Oh my god.

ROBERT: *(From upstairs.)* Oh my god.

BRIAN: What? *(He heads for the stairs)*

ROBERT: You don't want to know.

BRIAN: *(Off stage)* Oh my god.