

THE PARTY

BRIAN: At sixteen, he is awakening the morning after a party at his home the weekend his parents have 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 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.)* Oh my god.

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 be prepared 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 flyers?

ROBERT: What flyers?
BRIAN: The ones that everyone had in their hot little hands announcing 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 OK.
BRIAN: I thought he said he was calling for a 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: OK, 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 Baseball 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.